

HASURI MARI!!



SEFEURI COLOSALE
ARTIȘTI INTERNAȚIONALI
HASURI ULTRACOMPLICATE
PE BANDA!!!

BOOZE
VILLE
NIGHTS

BADASS BOY-RIFLE MANIAC
GETS OFF BY TAKING CARE OF
BUSSINESS... THE OLD WAY!!!

BELIEVER

PAWNBROKERS AND ASSAS-
SINS KICK OFF A TRUE BLOOD
FEAST OF FLESHCORPSES!!

REGULATOR
DE LUNA
PLINA

NICI UN-OM DE ȘTIINȚĂ CAPABIL ȘI
IUBITOR AL ȘTIINTELOR NU VA
PUTEA ȘTI CÂND ÎI POATE SUNA
CEASUL!!!

DE
LEMN

UN TIP INIMOS ESTE
FORTAT DE ALȚI TIPI DURI
ÎN UNIFORMĂ SĂ ÎNȚRE ÎN
GUTIE!!

SPECIAL GUEST STAR!!!

linba FARA PONEIU ROZ!!!

FROM

this fear there
may come light

SUPERBĂTRÂNUL RĂZBUNĂTOR CARE VA RUPE URGENT TOATE OASELE DE PE PLANETA !!!

Ministerul Educației,
Cercetării, Tineretului
și Sportului



Autoritatea Națională
Pentru Tineret și Sport

Casa de Cultură
Studentească Reșița



Asociația Cogito

We dedicate this outstanding work of art to a true master:

Osamu Tezuka

Autorii NOȘTRI

Nicu din Steagu Roșu • Prealórdul Akira
• Andrei Ștefănescu • Alexandra Burda •
Lucian Sandu Milea • RatHoleComics
• Vadim Tziganasj • Valentin Copilu •
Gheorghe Întorsureanu • Sue Egypt • Lee
Marvin • Vlad Ouatu • Mihai Sălăjan
Eugen • Roberto Buzoco • Cristian Dâr-
star • Războinicul Liminii • Neuro •
Nulum • Tsukimi Patororu • Chicu Irina
Ilustrație copertă: Cristian Dârstar,
Timotei Nicolae Drob.

PENTRU CITITORI CU MINIM FACULTATE

21+

• Multumim fanilor! pentru că doar ei au făcut posibilă această monumentală realizare • Many, many thanks Robert Crumb! refusing to make the mag cover, made us make a better one • Many, many thanks Scott Mccloud! for being a true inspirational guide in the maze of COMIC-SCIENCE!! • Multumim Puiu Manu! pentru că e un adevărat maestru și un model pentru toți tinerii care vor să facă bandă desenată în România • Multumim Victor Trifan! pentru întreaga carieră! și pentru exemplul dat când s-a lăsat de publicat bandă desenată!

MULTUMIM

OIOIOI! Salutare fani ai COLOSULUI888! (sau al Sefeului din COLOS), Bob într-o ureche, Oniță aici, de la sediul Cenaclului din REȘIȚA (spre București), încercând să scriu încă o coloană, la 3 dimineața pe trenul de noapte. Pentru toți fanii unei reviste: nu vă faceți editori, e mult mai simplu. Dar pentru că sunt aici și momentul cel mai prielnic a sosit (măine revista va intra în print și nu cred că am prea mult timp rămas la dispoziție). Vreau să amintesc celor care își iau timpul să citească această coloană, că suntem pe deplin recunoscători echipei de la Reșița reprezentată în mare parte de Asociația COGITO: Anca Piperea, Laurențiu Radu, Remus Rîiniță, Chirtea Marian, Dariana Babicin și Sim Andra. Coordonarea a fost realizată în cele mai bune condiții datorită eforturilor depuse de aceștia, dar în special datorită unuia dintre cei mai devotați fani posibili, cititor avid de sefeuri proaspete, care dorește să rămână anonim (îți mulțumim pentru tot!). Doresc să menționez contribuția care motivează întreaga coloană. Este vorba de aceea a directoarei Casei de Cultură a Studenților din Reșița, Adela Berbenția, fără de care acest proiect nu ar fi fost realizat, sau realizabil în primul rând, dar nici măcar VISAT.

În altă ordine de idei, e clar și limpede că revista ce o țineți în mâini e un gigantism cum de informație, cu 92% mai mult decât conține oricare altă revistă de până acum - noastră sau a altora. Și nu spun asta doar pentru că vreau să mă joc de-a cuvintele, ci pentru că am văzut cu ochii mei teancurile de hârtii care au fost adunate în biroul de scanare. Desigur, poate că sunt indus în eroare de cutiile peste alte cutii ce conțin documentație și teste de print, sau tone de schițe de layout și texte recorectate și reformulate, ca să nu mă gândesc la câte teancuri de hârtie am văzut că strângeau zilnic artiștii cu schitele lor întortocheate și fără înțeles pentru unul ca mine (cu siguranță că pentru ei lucrurile stau altfel). Dar astea erau adunate în alte câteva camere. Acuma că mă gândesc, să știți, că în debaraua sediului central, am văzut pe puțin 300 de sticle de goală de tuș, și o găleată plină de cozi de pensule și pensule stricate. Toate subțiri ca un pai de fân. Ba chiar stimabilul Fieraru (grozav scenarist!) spunea într-o sedință la care am participat zilele trecute, că a rămas fără hârtie de scris după ce, cu două săptămâni în urmă, cred, minimum 200 de topuri de hârtie premium au fost livrate în biroul domniei sale. Îmi imaginez că trebuie să fi scris non-stop (indicații, rapoarte și altele) ca să ajungă la asemenea performanțe. Partea ciudată însă e că nu știu, în mod real și pragmatic, cine a făcut toată treaba asta, pentru că în mod sigur eu nu am făcut mare lucru... Eram ocupat cu filme și cărți și altele (eu fiind un mare amator de cultură neo-industrială) și în fel pot spune despre ceilalți care figurează în rapoartele oficiale că au lucrat la proiect. Îmi amintesc foarte clar atmosfera de lucru din zilele cele mai productive - și nu era una tensionată. Nimeni nu se plângea, nimeni nu părea a fi agitat, nu se simțea iz de cafea și nu vedeam un strop de bere în toată clădirea. Cu toate acestea, peste noapte parca apăreau: ba un teanc de traduceri, ba altul de variante de editorial, ba propuneri de ilustrație pentru copertă, ba zeci de versiuni de ton puse pe paginile de sefeu, etc. Și deci zilele se luau, progresul era vizibil, mereu într-o atmosferă de relaxare cu muzică în surdina și oameni care jucau așchia sau făceau karaoke, pictură abstractă, etc. Când s-a tras linia, lucrurile erau în așa fel aranjate că uite materialul, uite revista, cu copertă și toate inserturile visate de întreaga echipă. SEFEU în primele sedințe și cenacluri, acum jumătate de an. Pentru încheiere, nu lăsat vremea rea să vă doboare spiritele BUCURAȚI-vă de o lectură mirobolantă!!

Colosus 888 nr. 1, Ianuarie 2013. Publicație anuală. Realizată sub patronajul Casei de Cultură a Studenților din Reșița, la propunerea Asociației Cogito, de către Cenaclul SEFEU și asociații acestuia. Drepturile asupra ediției aparțin Casei de Cultură Studențești din Reșița. Reproducerea integrală sau parțială a volumului este posibilă cu acordul prealabil scris al Casei de Cultură Studențești. Asemănarea între numele, personajele, persoanele și/sau instituțiile ce apar în acest volum, cu acelea ale unor persoane care trăiesc sau nu, sau cu instituții reale este neintenționată și orice astfel de asemănare este pur întâmplătoare. Colaboratori: Alin Rătoiu, Octav Avramescu, Sânziana Xerxes; Colaboratori internaționali: Álvaro Samaniego, Borja Gonzáles Hoyos; Editori: Bob Oniță, Timotei Drob, Cristian Dârstar; Șef redacție: Bogdan Gorganeanu; Teoretician și om de știință: Ștefan Tiron; Dezvoltator Web: Ouatu Vlad; Suport Web: Ivan Tolan; Tehnoredactor: Cyril Rictus, Petre Cremoso; Traducere: Bazil Ungerea; Relații Internaționale: Cleo C. Patru, Alecu Nimbus; Administrare resurse: Darius Mana; Administrare proiect: Inocențiu G. Virginie; Direcție artistică: Valeria Metropolis; Director executiv: Viorel Manolevici. Cenaclul SEFEU este un grup mega-independent și poate fi contactat la adresa: redactia@comicsuri.ro. Pentru informații în legătură cu posibilitatea publicării de benzi, ilustrații, sefeuri, povestiri, nuvele, articole, alte lucrări și scrieri, sau anunțuri în revistele Cenaclului SEFEU, sau pe Comicsuri.ro vă rugăm contactați pe Akira Lord la tezaur@comicsuri.ro. Printat în România.



Vizitează-ne pe:
Comicsuri.ro &
Sefeul.ro
Urmărește-ne
pe Twitter
@Cenaclul_SEFEU

Iubește-ne pe fb la: SEFEU Comics
Corporation Supreme

CUVINTE MINUNATE DE LA EXPERTI PRICEPUȚI

CASUȚA LUI Bob Oniță

Dragi fani înrăiți total și cititori de bandă irecuperabili! Banda desenată românească are un viitor extraordinar de dulce în fața sa – și asta numai datorită vouă și dedicației voastre extreme! Super-originalii eroi ai lumii de azi sînt gata să vă îndrume mințile și mușchii către noi culmi de perfecțiune sentimental-eroică a iubirii - de - sine - ca - marfă!! Mă simt în același timp nespuse de umil dar și grozav de mândru să aștern pe hârtie câteva cuvinte modeste despre revista COLOSUS888, o revistă care m-a șocat într-un mod neașteptat de plăcut, și nu sînt un om ușor de șocat. Odată cu această nouă apariție editorială în noul mileniu, viitorul și-a deschis porțile pentru înfruntarea triumfătoare a artei desenului secvențial în Panteonul Etern Absolut al ONU, destinat numai și numai celor mai înalte producții prin care speța umană a binecuvântat spațiul intergalactic(sau chiar universal)! Toate planetele, stelele, constelațiile, galaxiile, nebuloasele și găurile negre de pe lume s-au aliniat într-o perfectă armonie odată cu lansarea prezentului volum, prevestind printr-o evidentă eroare cosmică adevărata putere conținută într-o lucrare de artă și literatură de cel mai înalt rang!! Chiar dacă vă veți putea

convinge cu proprii dumneavoastră ochi răsfoind paginile care urmează, considerați-vă preveniți de autorul acestui umil text că doza de talent investită în lucrările în cauză pot duce în proporție de 92% la orbire psiho-somatică cronică(extrem de dificil de contracarat). Totuși, în ciuda rîndurilor de mai sus, vă recomand cu sinceră căldură sufletească bio să devorați aceste tone de bandă desenată cu toată setea de care puteți fi capabili... pentru că merită!(în ciuda tuturor riscurilor și a anilor de tratament necesari ulterior!!) Sînt sigur că oricare dintre dumneavoastră își poate imagina nenumărate locuri(sau măcar destul de multe situații) în care a simțit brusc fiorul inspirației, a simțit cum i s-au mutat genele creative și a încolțit în mintea sa lăstarul unei glorioase realizări artistice care să îi încununeze viața! Sau că cel puțin 92% dintre dumneavoastră ați dorit măcar pentru o singură dată ca acest fenomen(sau unul asemănător) să vă zguduie existența, cu grave repercursiuni!! Evident, o asemenea revelație a cutremurat la un moment dat editorii, redactorii și corectorii acestei reviste, și iată cu ce fericite rezultate! Se spune că aripa ecologistă a echipei editoriale, luându-și rămas-bun într-o după amiază târzie de august de la Băile Herculane (unde urmaseră o cură ultrapurificatoare

secretă și acumulasera prin toți porii puterea reziduală a străbunilor îngropați prin acele părți binecuvântate ale Națiunii) se simțiseră în mod inexplicabil atrași către Nord, printre versanți mândri și codri deși, nespuse de bogați. Ajunși în fața unei misterioase construcții ai cărei pereți de cărămidă roșiatică ardeau ca un foc vulcanic reținele moi și delicate ale unor asemenea artiști de calibru maxim, membrii echipei avură în acel loc și în acel moment o viziune colectivă impresionantă, insuportabil de vie și de adevărată: în fața lor, așa cum stăteau perplecși pe dalajul pietei 1 Decembrie 1918, apărură deasupra Primăriei un dreptunghi luminos care oglindea tot orașul în cuprinsul său proporționat la aproximativ 2:3, și pe care stăteau scrise cu praf cosmic literele și cifrele următoare: „C”, „O”, „L”, „O”, „S”, „U”, „S”, „8”, „8”, „8”. Echipa a văzut, a înțeles și a mers de a făcut așa cum i-a fost dat să vadă!!!

Implebit fatum!

Oniță

Cred că maestrul Oniță a cam spus tot ce era de spus însă o să încerc să-mi fac datoria să ofer câteva amănunte. Dragi cititori, aveți în mîinile voastre un exemplu de artă de primul rang. După cum va fi numită aceasta de către urmașii noștri: PRIMA DINTRE ARTE. Spun această din alte motive decât simplul entuziasm pe care orice epocă de adamantium o poate aduce și vreau să trecem la lucruri mai serioase, pentru că Marea Adunare a Cenuclului Corporației SEFEU, m-a desemnat, ca să descriu 92% realizările Corporației pe anul anterior. Nu e treaba mea să spun de ce, eu spun doar cât. Și am ce spune. Anul 2012, dacă e să privim retroactiv, a fost abundent în ceea ce înseamnă apariții în presă, atât în presa națională cât și în diasporă: interviuri, menționări în cadrul unor reportaje despre evenimente la care Cenuclul a fost prezent. Însă putem vorbi și despre simple citate, sau anumite idei și concepte prin intermediul cărora Corporația a fost adusă în discuție. Presă se referă la televiziuni locale sau naționale, ziare cu tiraj mediu sau local, reviste de nișă sau cu răspândire internațională și desigur bloguri sau reviste online. Nu am să exagerez(țin chiar în acest moment pe genunchi, de la sediul central, o valiză plină cu toate statisticile pe care un editorialist le-ar putea dori) spunând că am la îndemână, o amplă listă de situri și forum-uri care discută Corporația, publicații sau acțiuni ale acesteia, însă lista pur și simplu, nu are sfârșit. Încerc să-i gasesc marginile, dar acestea par să nu existe. Au fost de asemenea, în anul 2012 nenumărate reeditări mult așteptate de fandomul nostru, și pentru că altele sunt așteptările celor tineri menționez și un număr impresionant de NOI APARIȚII pe piață, din care 92% și pentru că altele sunt așteptările celor tineri menționez și un număr impresionant de NOI APARIȚII pe piață, din care 92% sunt DEDICATE adolescenților. Poate celor tineri menționez și un număr impresionant de NOI APARIȚII pe piață, din care 92% sunt DEDICATE adolescenților. Poate părea surprinzător că doar noi ne îndreptăm atenția acolo unde restul editoilor, la nivel național, nu

fac față, sau mai trist, nu dau dovadă de interese pentru acest tip de publicație și o spunem cu părere de rău, pentru că neglijența și ignoranța sunt dintre cele mai mari crime, însă nu sunt eu în măsură să judec. Prin urmare, pentru fanii Trimestrialei publicații de specialitate, foarte consacrate SEFEU a avut parte în 2012 de numeroase reimpărări atât sub forma revistelor individuale cât și a compilațiilor de 4 sau 8 numere, adevărați mamuți de 777 de pagini și în același timp a fost anul lansării celor mai bogate în conținut și număr de autori participanți. Reviste: SEFEU#5, SEFEU#6, SEFEU#7 și SEFEU#8 și nu așteptăm mai puțin de la anul care vine. Pentru Fandomul vârstelor emergente, revistele Astrolabă și Tentoumushi au depășit graficele în ce privește vânzarea la stand. Iepurele Intergalactic, a fost una dintre cele mai cerute reviste la nivel superior. Boozeville Nights, a spart barierele copyleftului fiind ripuită, transformată în cbr și încărcată pe situri de torrenti. Sfârșitul lui 2011 a anunțat apariția unei noi francize, această s-a materializat și s-a transformat în 2012, într-unul din cele mai desăvârșite saga-uri pe care le-a văzut vreodată scumpa noastră patrie: GERUMAN. Începutul anului următor vine cu promisiunea lansării celui de-al 4-lea capitol. Believers reprezintă una din cele mai spectaculoase evoluții a unui saga bine temperat cu un scenariu ADEVARAT, inspirat din viața REALĂ a Bucureștiului. Această epopee ne transpune în mințile unor protagoniști-model: plini de fler și carismă! Anunțăm cu entuziasm că al 4-lea capitol este pe roll. Desigur poate părea futuri să aducem în discuție, numărul mare de tutoriale care a fost cerut, prin urmare PRODUS. Avem așadar, tutoriale de făcut fanzine, de legat cărți, de desenat epopei secvențiale, de făcut gimnastică la birou și multe altele pe care doar pomenindule riscăm să umplem spațiul unei publicații ca cea de față. Anul 2012 a scos la iveală scenariști și desenați, de unde s-ar fi zis că nu e decât literatură poetică și artă de simeză. A-i lista aici, ar fi un elogiu binemeritat însă vom folosi spațiul de publicare pentru lucrările acestora mai degrabă

decat pentru numele lor, întrucât sunt oameni modești care scot munca în față. Vom aminti totuși o mână stângă cu tușe vibrante ca în cazul lui Nulum. Poate fi amintită și contribuția virtuosului scenarist Reșițean TSUKIMI PATORORU. De asemenea Alexandra B. cu ale ei narațiuni vizuale magic realiste, sau moralista Chicu I. sunt adevărate oaze de inspirație, pentru noi editorii și redactorii, dar sunt sigur că și pentru cititorii care acum au ocazia de a-i descoperii. Lectură plăcută!!



TOATE.ORG

for you

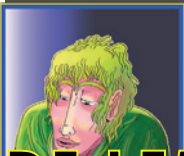


INSIDE 2 VERY SPECIAL OFFERS FOR YOU

CUPRINS

NU E NIMIC PE LUME PE CARE SA TI DORESTI SI SA NU FIE AICI !!!!!!!!!!!

GERUMAN #1 3



DE LEMN
CAINELE 9
..... 15



DEJA-VU 16

BOOZEVILLE
NIGHTS 18



ZIPFER 27

BELIEVER 28



GERUMAN #2 40

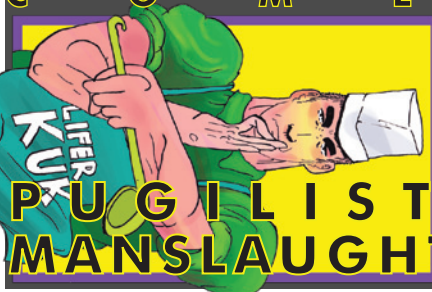
DACA AI INCEPUT SA CREZI
CA NU MAI E SCAPARE, SE
POATE CA STII TU CEVA



BLOODBOOZE 53

BLESTEMUL
IEPURELUI

FROM THIS FEAR THERE MAY
COME LIGHT, STRETCH ME
OUT OVER THIS DIVIDE,
MAKE A WISH ON A SILVER
SUN, WHEN IT COMES, IT
C O M E S



PUGILISTIC
MANSLAUGHTER 61



Salutări Salutări, fani absoluți, și devotați ai corporației SEFEU, Eu sunt Gentil 'Strordinarul Fieraru, încântat cum nu se poate, la biroul delucru, calculator deschis și cafea și tot, de faptul că am fost încă odată rugat să răspund la scrisorile fanilor din întreaga lume, adică și de la cei din Diasporă, care ne sprijină mereu cu tot ce au la îndemână, însă și pentru cei din țară, al căror ajutor este unul direct și 92% implicat!! Proiectul Colosus 888 este în același timp o colecție a celor mai cunoscute și consacrate povești însă în același timp, prin titlul acesteia și ilustrația de pe copertă, o inaugurare a unei noi saga SEFEU, care a fost de foarte multă vreme așteptată, și în conținutul căreia am primit o mulțime de mesaje pe e-mailul redacției. Vom începe cu mesajele referitoare la conținutul avant-gardist de spulberant al revistei de față, pentru a trece la povestea din spatele numelui: COLOSUS 888.

PALATUL DE SCRISORI AL LUI GENTIL FIERARU

redactia@comicsuri.ro

Salutări Fieraru, să știi că asta e primul meu mail către voi și vreau să iasă totul bine, așa ca să nu mă critici prea aspru... Cel puțin nu așa cum intenționez eu s-o fac, dar un pic mai încolo. Eu sunt Marian, am 16 ani și sunt din Vaslui. Revistele voastre le cumpăr de la un băiat, care le face el la xerox și le leagă sau le capsează la el acasă. Și le dă și ieftin(ii) mulțumesc cu această ocazie! Sunt un avid cititor de sefuri, și poate că o să sune clișeistic, însă vreau să știți că sunt cel mai mare fan al Corporației SEFEU, nu numai pentru că ați oferit cititorilor voștri cele mai bune povești EVER dar erau și extraordinare de bine desenate. Sincer, nu știu ce m-aș face fără publicațiile voastre! Pentru că am citit anunțurile voastre pe FB, și m-a cam îngrijorat selecția de cuprins pe care ați făcut-o, pentru că am văzut că lipsește „Mumia Astrală”, care e de departe preferata mea. Lipsește de asemenea „Pastilatu din Carpați” și sunt multe care îmi vin în minte și ce vreau sa spun e că selecția putea fi complet alta! Impresia mea e că foarte multe au fost lăsate în urmă, și e cam păcat de toate astea, pentru că mie personal, îmi plăceau. Marian Poienaru, Mate-info-Vaslui

Știi ce Marian? Eu sunt tare mulțumit când oamenii mi se adresează pe un ton așa de lejer și prietenos, însă legat de întrebarea ta, să știi că îți dau perfectă dreptate, în ce privește omiterea unor materiale, însă vreau să știți, și al toată sinceritatea mea, că nimic nu a fost lăsat în urmă, sunt publicații care vor avea grijă de fiecare pagină de SEFEU primită de la colaboratorii noștri din toată țara cât și din diasporă, iar republicările sunt o practică foarte la modă la noi, iar editorii - fani la rândul lor, să știi că fac totul ca și cum tu, fan declarat ai face-o. Așa că, să nu-ți faci griji, pentru că nici eu nu-mi fac vrea-una!

Dragă domnule 'Straordinar Fieraru, mă numesc Robert Valentin, sunt din București, locul unde numărul fanilor crește exponențial în fiecare zi. Am 46 de ani și lucrez în advertising. Vreau să știți, că eu mereu scriu, și mereu sunt dezamăgit de faptul că nici o scrisoare a mea nu apare în vreuna dintre faimoasele Palate de Scrisori. Am hotărât totuși să scriu până când una o să apară. Să știți totuși că nu voi fi chiar atât de dezamăgit dacă nu îmi scrii, pentru că știu că de citit sigur le citești... Pentru că îmi imaginez că nu stai foarte grozav cu timpul, îmi imaginez că în perioada pregătirilor pentru tipar toată Corporația e cu susul în jos, dar scrisorile sigur le citești. Să o ții tot așa, și scenariști și desenatoriști editori, pentru că foarte puțini sunt, dacă o fi vreunu, care pun atât de mult efort în crearea de sefuri - precum o faceți voi! Și vreau să vă felicit pentru afirmațiile ce le-ați făcut în SEFEU#5 legat de abuzul de substanțe și consumul de droguri, întrucât mi se pare o poziție foarte curajoasă pe care foarte puțini înțărănesc să o adopte, întrucât legile pentru acest aspect sunt uneori incomplete, însă de multe ori, greșit aplicate, iar mesajul real „drogurile sunt periculoase” e de foarte multe ori incomplet sau greșit interpretat. Tot mai mulți tineri trec de granița dintre curiozitatea specifică vârstei, și abuzul necunoașterii, care prea des duce pe un drum periculos. Sper să puteți merge în continuare pe acest drum, și dacă vreodată aveți probleme, nu uitați că aveți mai mulți fani decât vă imaginați, și că aveți reviste prin care puteți comunica cu TOȚII! Cu stimă, Robert Valentin, București

Dragă Robert, îți mulțumesc PERSONAL pentru cuvintele tale de încurajare, să știi că noi ne străduim mereu să producem cele mai bune povești, indiferent de contextul socio-politic. Să știi însă că în legătură cu subiectele controversate, orice opinii am avea, le ținem de obicei pentru noi însă uneori simțim că este cazul să prezentăm și cititorilor noștri câte unele din acestea, la fel ca în cazul consumului de droguri, despre care considerăm că este GREȘIT și vom susține asta indiferent de presiunile care sunt puse!!

Vai dragii mei, nici nu știți cât de mult mă bucur de fiecare dată când aflu de la distribuitor că se pregătește o noua revistă, întrucât ultimul an, am impresia că a fost preaplin de lansări de tot felul. Ediții peste ediții, povești din cele mai geniale și mai bine spuse. Nu cred să fi mai visat vreodată la așa abundență, dar recunosc că mereu mi-am dorit ca lucrurile să meargă bine pentru voi. Să știți că vă pup și vă îmbrățișez și că la toata lumea vorbesc

NEWCLEARFA1RY

REGULATOR DE
LUNA PLINA



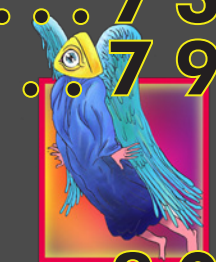
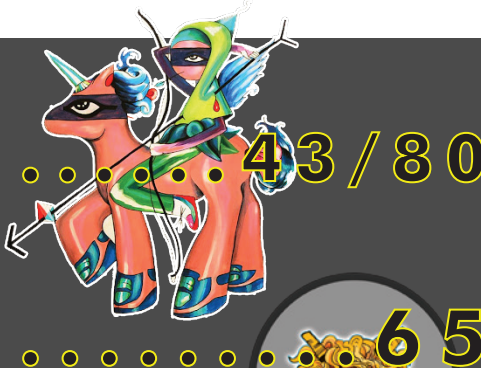
ASTRONAUT
PARKOUR IDIOT



GERUMAN #3
TANTRA



SECȚIA DE FANART CRONIC!



de voi, chiar și scumpilor mei părinți când mai merg în vizită pe la ei, care dragii de ei, nu prea înțeleg despre ce e vorba, au și ei o vârstă, însă se bucură și ei în felul lor. Vă transmit multe sărutări, întregii școli de la Brașov, de la o brașoveancă, care vă apreciază și vă dorește să aveți parte numai de lucruri bune și succese și multe lansări de excepție în acest nou an 2013!! Maria-Brașov La mulți ani Maria!! La mulți ani tuturor!! și să știți că și noi te pupăm!! Chiar și angajații care se ocupă de întreținerea sediului au spus că îți trimit salutarile lor. Este adevărat că uneori se aseamănă cu un fel de loterie, procesul de selectare al scrisorilor, dar noi încercăm să le citim pe toate și dacă nu am răspuns în trecut la întrebările tale, a fost doar pentru că în altele erau chestiuni ce păreau mai presante, însă uite că a venit și rândul tău!

Am fost tare dezamăgit de ultimul număr al deja-legendarei reviste SEFEU. Sunt un cititor fidel, nu am pierdut nici o pagină, chiar dacă fiecare revistă a avut mai multe ediții, cu diferite inser-turi, și pagini în plus, am reușit să le găsesc pe toate. Colegii mei de clasă, sunt maniaci cu sefeurile. Colectează tot ce prind, atât pe digital cât și pe print. Au urmărit toate siturile și blogurile voastre. Au reușit chiar să salveze o mare parte din vechea pagină online a SEFEULUI, cred că nici voi nu le mai aveți pe astea. Ba chiar de la ei am aflat de SEFEU.RO un site foarte draguț, chiar dacă poate neterminat, iar filmele pe care le faceți SUNT GROZA-VE!! dar SEFEU#8, îmi pare rău. L-am citit, însă nu pot să pretind că mi-a plăcut. Adică a fost mai umflat decât un shoplifter la supermarket. Nu pot să cred că nu ați avut material mai de calitate și nu cred că înțeleg motivul pentru aceasta scăpare, însă vă rog să nu mai faceți așa gafe. Am să plătesc numai pentru calitate, așa cum SEFEU știe să o facă! Cu mult respect și loialitate eternă George Manolescu, Programator la Mecha-tech, Cluj

GEORGE, George, cum să spui tu că nu cumperi numărul 8 din SEFEU pentru că ți se pare "umflat" când știi că în trecut ți-am oferit după cum și tu ai spus-atâtea și atâtea povești uimitoare. După cât au fost de faine toate până acum, și nu mă refer strict la SEFEU, păi, să știți că ne ești DĂTOR să o cumperi și pe asta, indiferent de cât ți s-a părut de slab!! CA SĂ ȘTI, CĂ PE VIITOR, vom fi mult mai atenți în selectarea materialului, ca să rămânem prieteni.

Viva SEFEU! Pină la ediția următoare, al vostru loial, dar cu gândul la o lăunșă vacanță Gentil 'Straordinar Fierar!!

GERUMAN #1

de Nicu din Steagu-Roșu(scenariu,text) și Prealordul Akira(scenariu, desen, text)

ată istoria epică a celui mai bătrân dintre bătrâni! Un zeu al morții permanent susținute, Geruman reprezintă, printre altele, împlinirea în viitorul extrem a civilizației și speței umane. Într-un viitor nu prea îndepărtat, când umanitatea a descoperit în cele din urmă rețeta pentru tinerete supremă generalizată (care devine protejată prin lege), un erou pietrificat și neîndurător se naște din senin pentru a readuce echilibrul și dragostea de distrugere! Îndeplinind o nouă lege a naturii, stabilită la întâmplare de către propria sa conștiință mai veche decât propria noastră Galaxie, Geruman stăpânește și judecă o lume prea tânără, cu măsura crudă și oarbă a vârstei înaintate!! Lovind în stânga și în dreapta, Geruman își croiește drumul glorios printre corpurile tinere și zdrobite ale inamicilor săi tonificați și zvelți, dar ingenuchiți pe vecie. Acesta este doar începutul... pentru Geruman! Un adevărat erou al viitorului!! Un viitor stăpânit în parcuri de către bătrânei cruzi, zgârciți și ultra-prostezificați.

GERUMAN #1

by Nick from Steagu-Roșu(script/lettering) and Prealordul Akira(script, lettering, art)

Behold the epic history of the oldest among the old! A god of the perpetually sustained death, Geruman is, among other stuff, the extreme future fulfillment of the human species and civilizations. In a future not so far away - when humanity has finally discovered the recipe for general supreme youth(protected by law) - a petrified merciless hero is being born -just like that - to bring back the sweet equilibrium and the love of destruction!! Fulfilling a new law of nature, established randomly by his own conscience older than our galactic realm, Geruman masters and deploys judgement over a way too young world, following only his cruel and blind measure of the old age. Striking to his left and to his right, Geruman makes his glorious way over the crushed young bodies of his tonified and lean enemies, now kneeled for ever and evers. And this is only the beginning... for Geruman! A true hero of the future!! A future ruled in serene parks by cruel, stingy and ultra-prosthetic little old men.



PAGINILE 0 & 1 DIN GERUMAN #1

ÎN PIATA TEATRULUI
- ÎN TARGU-MUREȘ AUF.
- OST ARESTATI DOI TR-
- AFICANTII VEGETAR-
- IENI DE BANDA LUCI-
- OASĂ ALB-NEGRU.S-
- TICLETII CRED CĂ AS-
- TELĂ A FOST DEMAN-
- TELATA O REȚEA CA-
- RE ACOPERA CEL P-
- UTIN 10 JUDEȚE!!

NOBODY
CAN HAVE
MINE
SEFEU®

♦ O SERIE DE 8 COVOA-
- RE TESUTE MANUAL,
- RECUPERATE DE LA UN
- PĂDURAR DIN VALEA L-
- ARGĂ REPREZINTĂ CO-
- NFORM EXPERTILOR C-
- EA MAI TIMPURIE FOR-
- MA DE COMICS CIRC-
- ULABIL COLOR DIN IS-
- TORIA EUROPEI♦♦



asociatiacogito.ro
Asociația COGITO Reșița
Activități pentru tineret
cu caracter cultural,
științific, social, turistic,
sportiv, activități civice,
divertiment, etc





COMIC BOOK CITY
Superpower coffee
bar with super
services
comicbookcity.ro



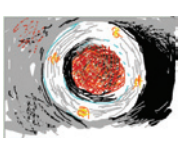



Geruman is floating at the boundry between reason and dream: HORROR AND TURMOIL..ALL I CAN SEE IS FRIGHT. BUT THE MINERAL DEPOSITS OF MY BODY CAN DEFEAT ANY PASSING OF TIME! MY VEINS ARE CLOGGED WITH THE CRUSHED DREAMS OF THE HUMANITY. MY STONY LUNGS ARE ABOUT TO EXPLODE IN A THUNDEROUS BREATH..MY HANDS WANT TO TOUCH AND STROKE; I HAVE LEGS AND THEY GOT TO RUN AND CRUSH WORLDS UNDER THEIR SOLES. I HAVE TO RUN DOWN MY ENEMIES, CATCH THEM AND CRUSH THEIR BRAINS WITH MY EXTRA-TERRESTRIAL HARD LOVE!

2- locked inside his scientific facility relishes over his greatest mutant creation.. a man modified to become the hope of all humanity: THIS MAN WILL BE A STONE OF LIFE! PART OF A NEW SPECIES OF COSMIC IMPORTANCE! HE MUST BE EXPLOITED AT FULL CAPACITY! AND HE MUST BE NOURISHED WITH UNBRIDLED GENEROSITY! And then addressing Geruman: CAN YOU TRULY GRASP THE IMPORTANCE OF YOUR COSMIC-ANIMAL EXISTENCE? Plugged with countless needles, Geruman comes to his godly senses.



<http://biserika.ro/>
BISERIKA IS NOT A MINERAL, BUT IT EXISTS! BISERIKA IS NOT A PLANT, BUT IT LIVES! BISERIKA IS NOT AN ANIMAL, BUT IT FEELS! BISERIKA IS NOT AN ARHANGHEL, BUT IT SEES! BISERIKA IS NOT A SERAFIM, BUT IT TALKS!



b0gardo
muzică faină mixată bine în slăgăre autohtone dar nu numai și beauri grase...
soundcloud.com/b0g





Long ago, Gicu opens his heart to Toni: TONI, ALL THAT LIFE HAS PUT ME THROUGH UP UNTIL THIS POINT - WITH A GLORIOUS CAREER IN BODYBUILDING AND PEDO-RESEARCHING THE OUTERSPACE - GAVE ME A NEW PERSPECTIVE ON THINGS. - WHAT? - TONI, THE PURPOSE OF HUMANS IS MASSIVE SENSENCE! - HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE, GICU? - HAVE CONFIDENCE IN ME, TONI, I HAVE SEEN SOME TRULY LUMINOUS TRUTHS, THE PUREST SHIT! AND KNOW THAT WE ARE GOING TO PROCEED IN A MOST SCIENTIFIC WAY!

Back to our present events, Toni is extremely content with the outcome of their super-experimenting and super-mutagenic powerhouse laboratory: WE SHALL FULFILL ALL THE DREAMS THIS HUMANITY HAS EVER DREAMT! - WATCH IT WITH ALL THESE MACHINES.. THE FAITH OF THE UNIVERSE.. IS OUR FAITH AS WELL! RELAX GICULE - WE SHALL REJOICE SHORTLY! SOON.. VERY SOON, THE WHOLE WORLD AND EVERYTHING IN IT, WILL BE... OURS!!! WITH PATIENCE AND DEDICATION, FAILURE CANNOT ENTER INTO OUR PLANS!!!!

Paginile 2 - 5 din GERUMAN #1
Pages 2 - 5 from GERUMAN #1







♦FERITI-VĂ DE CARB-UNARIE! FERITI-VĂ DOAR COPII DE CARBU-NARIE! FERITI-VĂ DO-AR ANIMALELE DEG-ARBUNARIE!!!♦

CRIZA TE FORTEAZA SĂ CONSUMI MAI PUTIN? DE CE SĂ RENUNȚI LA CE-ȚI PLACE. CITEȘTE SEFEURI

♥ROMÂNII!! ♦ALIMEN-TATI-VĂ PATRIOTIC-C-UL CEL PUTIN 8-10 CI-ORBE PE SAPTĂMAN-A! 15 CÂND E LUNA P-L-I-N-A!!♦

♦NOVICILOR!!-STATUS-UL SE CONSTRUIEȘTE CU RĂBDARE, RELA-TII, ȘI MULTE ROMANE GRAFICE SENSIBILE-L-A PROBLEMELE MIN-ORITATILOR !!!



www.caminulcultural.ro

A thinking and action frame, not a particular venue/specific space / A performance/performative and discursive frame for artistic and political practice / An initiative through which we will address absent or marginal issues/topics in Romanian public space (gender and racial) / A platform for subjective radiographies in performance related projects - in the field of dance, performance and visual arts - willing to scrutinize in a rather radical and uncompromising manner the artistic and socio-political reality / Căminul Cultural tries to pinpoint the way rampant lifestyle and Romanian youth culture is collaborating in the build-up of a new upper-end, closed and rigid glam ghetto / The result of the need to review the implications of the 'scene' being involved in internal colonization as 'the scouts' of neoliberal expansion to see the way we may function as harbingers of doom / A frame for contemporary discourse and action that is missing in a culture dominated by rather traditional and conservative public institutions and art policies / A bridge between independent voices.



I II
III IV



♦COPII♦!STOARCE-
TI-VA FRUCTELE!!
MISCARE LIGHT ȘI
ASPLATA VITAMINI-
ZATĂ!COOL!!



Paginile 6 - 9 din GERUMAN #1
Pages 6 - 9 from GERUMAN #1



♦AUTORII SOCIALIȘTI
DE BANDA DESENATĂ
UREAZĂ TUTUROR S-
ALARIATILOR DEDIC-
AȚI-LA CAT MAI MUL-
TE ZILE SCURTE!!♦

♦SUFERI DE SINDROM-
UL LACRIMILOR DESA-
RATE? TRATEAZĂ-T
E RELAX ȘI SIGUR C-
ITIND ZILNIC COMICS
S-F ROMĂNESC!!♦



5- Toni starts uttering a terrible confession, feeling that he cannot betray his longtime friend. I'LL BE HONEST WITH YOU - YOU HAVE OFFERED YOURSELF, YOUR BODY, YOUR LIFE! ALL VOLUNTARILY AND FOR A GREAT CAUSE INDEED. YOU HAVE OFFERED YOUR BEING FOR THE GLORIOUS ADVANCE OF OUR AWESOME SPECIES!! ALL THAT REMAINS NOW IS THE SINGULAR FINAL TOUCH OF A TRUE GENIUS. ME! ME AND MY SUPERB LOVE IS ALL YOU NEED NOW!! Dark forces clouded and consumed Gicu: TONI!! I CANNOT UNDERSTAND THIS INCREDIBLE FORCE I'M GETTING!!

6- The time of truth has arrived. two guys, seemingly friends up until this point, are about to establish one of the greatest rivalries in the history of the Universe! "TONI" WAS JUST A PLASTIC MASK... WHO I REALLY AM IS >>>TONICUS<<<!! Metatarsian plasma erupted from his skinny and powerful hands: DO NOT FIGHT ME, GICU!! YOUR NEWFOUND ENERGY MUST BE CONTROLLED BY ME! THE PAIN WILL BE SHORT BUT THEN YOU WILL BE FREE!! Geruman is on: I WILL NOT FORGET THIS! I WAS BUILT FOR THE GOOD OF THE THERMODYNAMIC LAWS!

7- Tonicus is yelling and laughing uncontrollably: YOU'RE MINE! YOU'RE MINE! YOU'RE MINE! NOW! Geruman retaliates from his flask: N-E-V-E-R!! YOU POOR FOOL, YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHO YOU'RE DEALING WITH HERE! YOUR OWN GREED HAS CLOUDED THE MASSIVE REASON YOU ONCE POSSESSED, TONICUS! MY BLOOD FLOWS NOW UNSTOPPABLE, LIKE SHINY BLACK THICK ANCIENT PETROLEUM!! LIKE THE FLESH OF ZILLIONS OF DINOSAURS HAS TURNED INTO MY OWN MARROW JUICE, ALL MY BONES ARE AND WILL BE RIGHTEOUS DEPOSITS OF GEOLOGICAL TRUTH!!

8- Tonicus starts to be discouraged by the eloquence of his monstrous old friend: YOU ARE AN IGNORANT! CAN'T YOU JUST UNDERSTAND WHERE I'M TRYING TO GET? WE WERE SUPPOSED TO BE A TEAM, YOU DISTURBING FREE-WILLED FREAK!!! Geruman spits an immortal blurb and debilitates Tonicus: WHITE AND BLACK CAN NEVER BE A TEAM! - OH MY GOD! SUPER-OLD POWER AND SUPER-WISDOM ON TOP OF THAT? AND I WAS JUST A MEDIOCRE STUDENT... Punching the depressed Tonicus, Geruman seals the dispute: BECAUSE YOU WERE A NAUGHTY BOY!





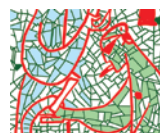
Tonicus tries to buy some time: GIVE ME A BREAK! AND PREPARE TO DIE, OLD FOOL! - WATCH YOUR TONGUE, BOY!(Geruman has a senior citizen moment here). -THAT'S RIDICULOUS! YOU'VE BEEN OLD FOR ONLY THE PAST FIVE MINUTES, GEEZER! AND YOU COULD NOT HAVE DONE IT WITHOUT ME! GIVE ME ALL THAT POWER! Tonicus tries to catch Geruman offguard: YOU SHOULD NOT BE TOUCHING TEENAGERS WITH ISSUES, LIKE MYSELF! Geruman retaliates: YOU MUST KNOW THAT I HAD A VISION DURING THE TRANSFORMATION!

I WAS ALONE ON A STRANGE PLANET. EVERYTHING WAS SILENT AND STILL. ALL I COULD SEE WAS A YOUNG WHITE RABBIT STANDING THERE AND MY OWN YOUNG BODY STANDING THERE. THIS MUST HAVE BEEN A DISTINCT LAW OF THAT PARTICULAR PLANET, THAT THE OUT-OF-BODY EXPERIENCE SHOULD BE A NORM... I FELT THE RABBIT WAS DYING TO SPEAK TO ME BUT AS WE ALL KNOW, AND AS ALL THE RULES DICTATE INSIDE THIS UNIVERSE, RABBITS DO NOT HAVE THE GIFT OF SPEECH. AND THIS KIND OF DREAM WAS A SILENT ONE, ANYWAY.



DODO NITA

The number one romanian authority in the field of measuring boring comics and outre-mer.



<http://goo.gl/pZxpZ>

FRR deals with archival fevers and lost libraries of the current dark ages, where everything is imbued with spiritualistic-wellness-consumer-doctrines have-it-all of plastic shamanism for managers and achievers.

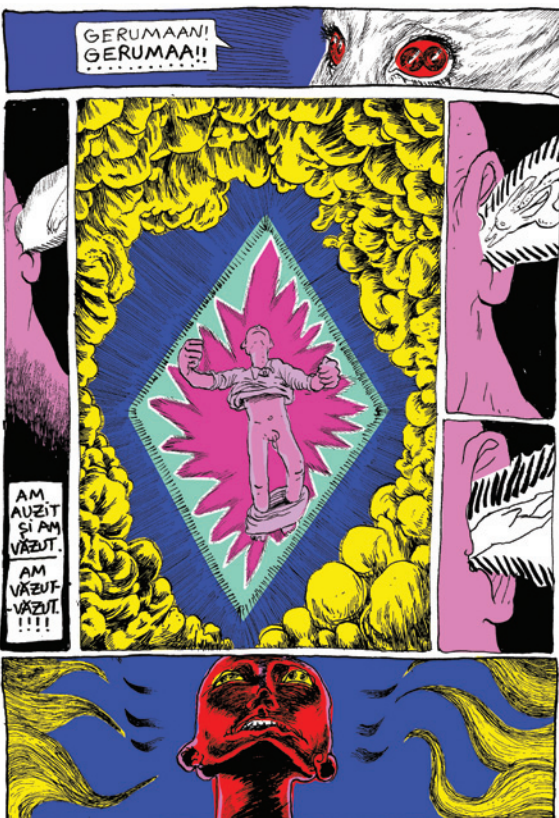


I II
III IV

BLUE OR BLUEISH. MY CLOTHES WERE SOMEHOW PARTIALLY REMOVED FROM MY BODY, BUT NOT THROUGH MY OWN ACTIONS. SOME KIND OF TELEPATHICAL MESSAGE ARRIVED BY WAY OF THE RABBIT AND TRANSFORMED INTO WORDS IN FRONT OF ME: "GERUMAN" AND AGAIN "GERUMAN". I STARTED FLYING IN A PERFECT VERTICAL DIRECTION AND STORM CLOUDS FOLLOWED ME UNTIL I CONTROLLED THE WHOLE PLANET. I WAS ABLE TO SEE THE WHOLE PLANET FROM JUST ONE SPOT. MY EYES WERE TRANSFORMED. I STARTED SEEING. ACTUALLY I STARTED SEEING SEEING.

INSIDE THIS DREAM I WAS TAKEN OVER BY A COLLOSAL EUPHORIA! I WANTED TO SCREAM, TO SHOUT AND YELL LIKE A MADMAN OR LIKE A YOUNG TALENTED MANELEXIC PRODIGY! BUT DREAMS ARE DEAF... THOUGH WE CAN STILL SEE INSIDE THEM, SEE OUR DESTINY AS A GODLY PRESENT TENSE, ENSLAVING OUR BODIES... IF YOU WOULD'VE SEEN WHAT I SAW, YOU WOULD'VE CRIED LIKE A BABY!! YOU WILL NOT TAKE ADVANTAGE OF MY TRANSFORMATION! LISTEN: I WILL JUDGE AND I WILL PUNISH!! Tonicus can't help it: HAH! YOU'RE JUST A LOONIE MUTANT!

Paginile 10 - 13 din GERUMAN #1
Pages 10 - 13 from GERUMAN #1





The Grigore
Antipa National
Museum for
Natural
History
www.antipa.ro



LIBRĂRIA
JUMĂTATEA
PLINĂ

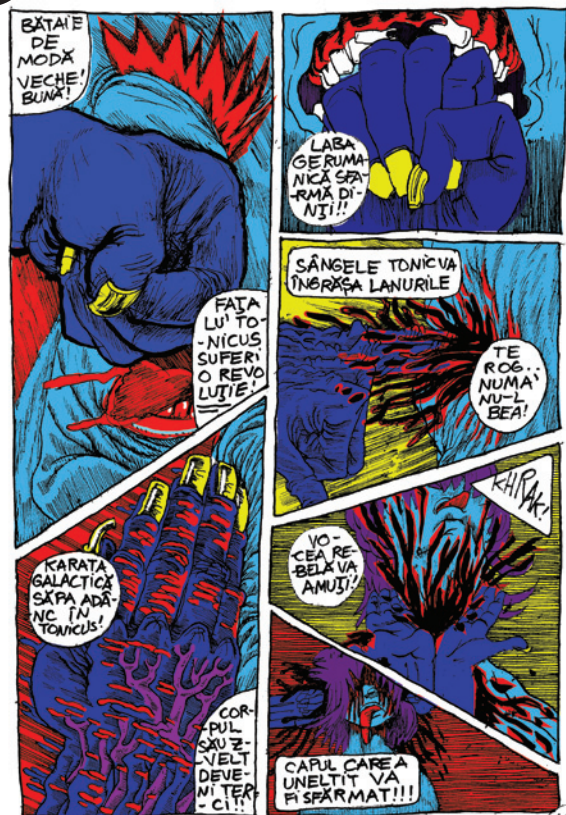
JUMATATEA PLINA
 Librarie de comics
 cu librari dedicati
 la maxim
[concursbd.](#)
[blogspot.ro](#)



Geruman gives legacy a meaning: I HAVE ENTERED THE SACRED CASTE OF THE GERUIDI! WE SHALL RULE AND JUDGE AND FIND ALL YOU HUMANS UNWORTHY OF LIFE! Meanwhile, gathering a massive amount of energy and fueling it with towering heaps of universal hatred, Tonicus unleashes his full destructive potential with a blistering optical ray of plasma: THESE ARE ABERRANT RAMBLINGS OF A PITIFUL, SELF-LOVING OLD FOOL! Bloodied incandescent twin lasers pierced from inside the young eyes of Tonicus.

In front of terrible death rays, Geruman stood like a million ton stone: I DON'T EVEN NEED TO GUARD MYSELF! YOU CANNOT BLIND TWO INFINITE IRIDES, BLACK AS THE NIGHT FOG! ...LIGHT IS MY SERVANT AND I TAME IT IN ANY WAY I SO DESIRE! I TAME IT GOOD!! Geruman's powers only increased as he absorbed the energies released on him by Tonicus: TONICUS, NOW IN THIS STINKING PUTRID MOMENT OF A DEPRAVED BATTLE OF NONSENSE - YOU HAVE SHOWN ME IN THE CLEAR-EST FASHION THAT I'M IN A SUPERIOR RANK OF MY OWN!!!

Paginile 14 – 17 din GERUMAN #1
Pages 14 – 17 from GERUMAN #1



His concrete mitts, blessed by
millenia of chronicle arthritis,
clenched and exploding with
red light, made Geruman irradi-
ate with the power of trillions of
watts. His massive gerudic arms
showed hysterical amounts of
energy that warped the space
around him: HAAAARGHH he
yelled THE OLDEN THIRST
SHALL CONSUME YOU WHOLE!
- STAY AWAY OR I'LL TOAST YOU
FOREVER!!(Tonicus in a desperate
attempt to keep the distance)
- GERUMAN CANNOT BE STOPPED,
YOU IMPUDENT EXPERIMENTAL-
IST RETARD. NOW OR FOREVER!!

AN OLD SCHOOL BEATING IS WHAT YOU NEED! AN OLD AND GOOD BEATING TO SCRAPE THESE TRASHED BRAINS! The face of Tonicus was in the process of suffering massive renovations... The galactic karate dug deep inside the softened body of a former young god. His young and slim body became an unrecognizable mush! The geruifid beastly paw crushed teeth like white sugary almond bonbons: THE TONIC BLOOD WILL NURTURE CABBAGE FIELDS! THE REBELLIOUS VOICE WILL GO SILENT! THE HEAD THAT SCHEMED WILL BE SHATTERED!

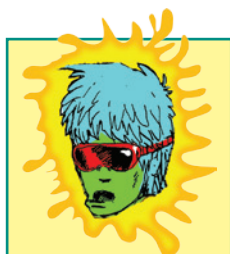


COMITETUL ȘTIINȚIFIC AL CENACLULUI SEFEU A DECIS ÎN SEȘIUNE EXTRAORDINARĂ, DEZLEGAREA LA LINII CURATE DEHĂȘUA PE TREI DIRECTII, PENTRU TOT ANUL 2013!

**ORA
EXACTA:
DRAGI CITI-
TORI, DEPIN-
DE DE GE VI-
TEZĂ AVETI.**

♦ ANTRENATI-VĂ ÎNCHEIETURA MAINII DE
- ESEN, PENTRU CEL P-
- UTIN 30 DE MINUTE,
ZILNIC !!!

**SUNĂ ACUM!! COMAN-
DĂ-TI NEVASTA! CO-
MENZI PREPROGRAM-
ATE, VERIFICATE, SI-
GURE, IUBITOARE!!**



The thunder of crumpled bones cleared up the skies: TONICUS, I CANNOT REGRET YOUR DISTRACTION.YOUR YOUNG BLOOD HAS MOCKED - SO THAT IS WHY IT WILL BE SPILLED ON THE GROUND, DRIED AND STUMPED UPON. MY AGE IS THE ONLY TRUTH..THE TRUTH IS IN THESE TWO HANDS OF MINE... Tonicus tried with a last gasp of air to save his youthfulness: PLEASE GERUMAAAAAN, I AM YOUNG, I STILL GOT TIME!! Geruman remained nonetheless as unforgiving and cruel as a tough, godlike bastard without any age: TIME STOPS TO-DAY!!

I SHALL CLEAN THIS GALAXY AND WIPE ITS ASS WITH YOUR DESTROYED FACE!! THE GALAXY SHALL SHINE AND BE SUPER GREAT!! WITH MY IMMORTAL RULE OVER THE GALACTIC REALM I WILL MAKE IT SOFT AND COZY AND DEADLY!! ...YOU HAVE FAILED YOURSELF, TONICUS! YOU STINKING HIGHSCHOOL DROPOUT SON OF A GUN LOSER NO GOOD TEENAGER!! Geruman bent over the plastered body of Tonicus, but his downing was only meant for further destruction: GET THE HELL OUT OF THIS WORLD, YOU LITTLE PIECE OF CR... WAIT, I AM YOUR SO..NY...



ATELIERUL DE
MANGA SI BANDA
DESENATA SI
COMICS BRASOV
mangaworkshop.
blogspot.ro



NEURO
Artist with
true skill
neurotrip.ro



I II
III IV



MY SON?... MY SON.. BUT HE TRIED TO DECEIVE US AND TAKE THIS GREAT POWER INTO HIS HANDS. NOBODY CAN CHEAT THE BIO ECOLOGICALLY-PURE CASTE OF THE GERUID!!..OUR SON!!.. OUR SON... But Geruman could not be overturned - not even by his own basaltic heart, that could still bear some faint traces of love.. HE IS WORTH NOTHING NOW!! GOODBYE, LOSER.. (without too much effort Geruman put Tonicus in his right place) TONICUS, YOU ARE FREE TO LEAVE - AND NEVER TO COME BACK, EVER!! THE FIELDS OF CABBAGE AWAIT YOU!

Tonicus flew through the air with an amazing speed of 144 000 000 km/h!! The sky darkened suddenly and a grim sinister feeling set inside the soul of our heroes. The gravitational pull eventually took Tonicus to the ground and Geruman thought to himself he should have thrown the bastard higher. The atmospherical effects of Tonicus' fall fueled a monstrous cataclysmic phenomenon that made dust explode with a numbing roar. Geruman frowned and spat aside him: WHEN TONICUS COMES BACK, I'LL BLAST!

Paginile 18 - 21 din GERUMAN #1
Pages 18 - 21 from GERUMAN #1



CRESTINI DE BUNA
CREDINTA!! INCHIN
-ATI-VA NUMAI LA IC
-OANE FABRICATE P
-RIN MIJLOCIREA TE
-HNOLOGIILOR GREEN

SERINGI CALD
E NUMAI STA
LA COADA, COMA
NDA ACUM
PE TELEF-
ON SAU ME-
SSENGER!!

SUSTINEM:
MISA CAREA
NATIONALA
ANTI-LALELE!

◆DESENATORI!!◆EVITA-
-TI NAPASTATENDONIT-
-EI CU CELE 5 MINUTE Z
-ILNICE DE AUTOMASA-
-J PREVENTIV! INCHEI-
-ETURA E DOAR UNA!!



**AAAAAA
RG.ORG**

AAAAARG was created with the intention of developing critical discourse outside of an institutional framework. But rather than thinking of it like a new building, imagine scaffolding that attaches onto existing buildings and creates new architectures between them.



TAMBA

TAMBA - righteous high contrast comics and zombies and other art stuff



♦CHITARISTII♦CENA-
CLUL PROFESIONISTILOR
AL PROFESIONISTILOR
DE BANDA DESENATA.V.
A RECOMANDA SA INL-
OCUITI PANA DE PLAST-
IC CU PENITA DE ARG-
INT-SILICANTIZOIC,
PENTRU UN NOUSUN-
ET COLOSAL !!!!

CROW
YOUR OWN GUY
USE BRUSH NOT \$

I used to be a young guy. I didn't really like smoking but I was capable of appreciating the act. It seemed pretty meaningful - some kind of exercise in self-knowing and ultra-debauchery. When the sky was sunny, I smoked. I would go in front of a derelict field or fledgling periurban woodlands, and smoke. Threatening this vegetating monster with my impudent act of burning and inhaling the remains of his kind. Smiling and appreciating the view. Smiling in vain, more like it.

Paginile 0 - 3 din DE LEMN
Pages 0 - 3 from OF WOOD

DE LEMN

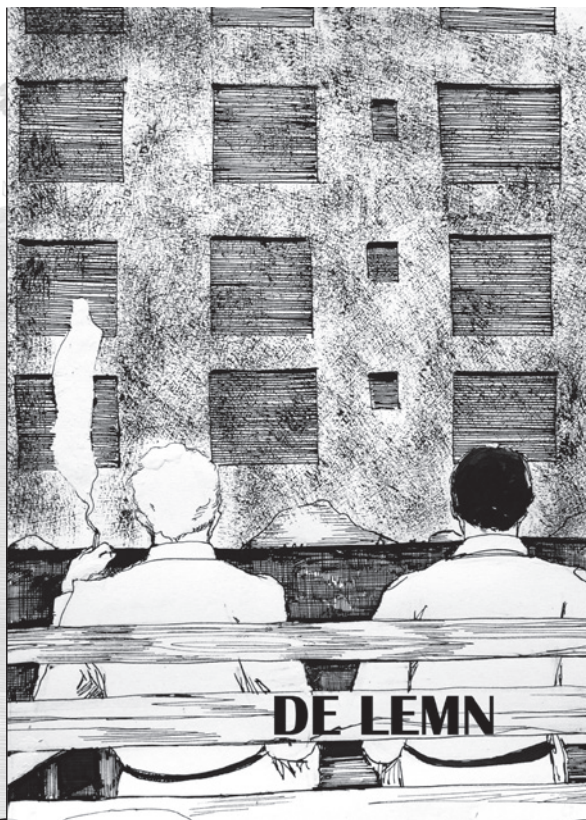
de Andrei Ștefănescu(scenariu) și Alexandra Burda(desen)

Dragi cititori și fani introspectivi, veți putea citi mai departe (în sensul de a vedea) un episod înzestrat cu o inexprimabilă, rară forță sufletească, saturat până în cel mai mic detaliu al cadrelor sale cu o emoție vie, nemijlocită!!! Această operă magistrală va traversa atât de multe amintiri însângerate ale eroicului popor românesc- din care facem parte plini de mândrie și de rușine - încât lacrimi șiroinde vor erupe peste obrajii oricărui cititor ce se va ncu- meta să se scufunde cu totul în aceste ape narative destul de dark. Cine este prizonierul și cine este gardianul, într-un macabru joc de-a soarele și pisica orchestrat de tirania oarbă a aparatului de stat(U)? Cine este mort și cine este viu? Însoțiți de linia delicată și minuțioasă a desenului, de punerea în cadru sfâșietoare, și de expresivitatea înfîntă a golurilor deliberate, sințeti invitați să descoperiți din nou răspunsuri străvechi la întrebări destul de vechi.

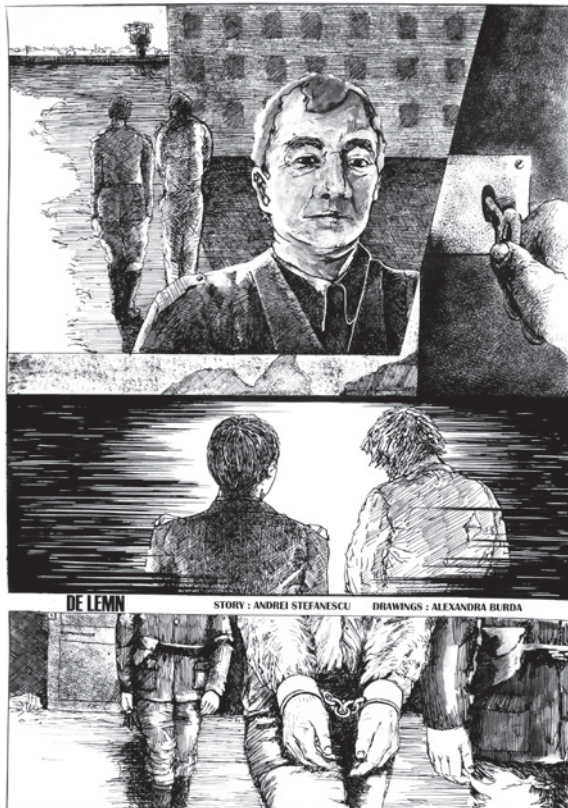
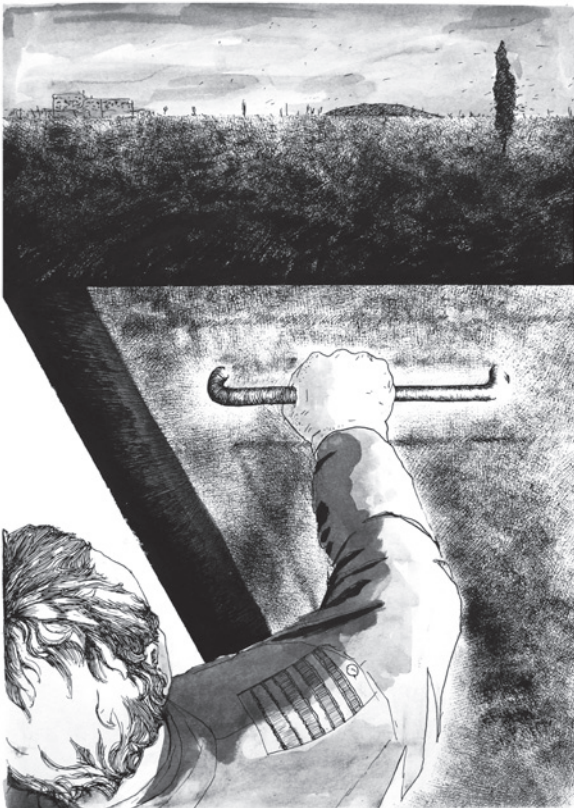
OF WOOD

by Andrei Ștefănescu(story) and Alexandra Burda(art)

Dear readers and introspective fans, you will be able to see and read an episode with an awesomely superb and quite rare spiritual force, saturated to the brink of every last detail with living, directional emotion. This masterly work of art will cross over so many bloodied memories of our heroic romanian nation - to which we all belong proud and ashamed - that every reader which dares to plunge entirely inside its dark narrative waters will find himself weeping hectoliters of bittersweet tears!! Who is the prisoner and who is the guardian in this macabre game of cat and mouse, orchestrated by a blind tyranny of the state apparatus(the U)? Who is the dead and who is alive? Accompanied by the delicate and careful drawing, by the heartbreaking framing and by the infinite expressiveness of deliberate blanks, you will be charmed to discover yet again ultra-ancient answers to fairly old questions.



I II
III IV



DE LEMN

STORY: ANDREI ȘTEFĂNESCU

DRAWINGS: ALEXANDRA BURDA

I wanted that a lot more of this sugary life to rush out of my body, and I knew inside my thick young head that tobacco will lodge itself inside me, carefully replacing the life I got set. From the big guys that is. Birds would fly over my head, sometimes. I liked that, but without their shit. The uniforms appeared one day, as I was standing by the lake. Not moving or rearranging anything in particular. Maybe that seemed too peculiar to the uniforms. This could not be overlooked, even if it was so easy to simply pass by, without noticing YOUTH.

My mom taught me to talk respectfully with strangers, and I did. There was nothing I could have done. It was a setup. A dirty blood-thirsty setup. One of a kind, really. From there on, a lot of metal started to intersect with my existence. Between my body and a bonanza of metallic objects began to develop a strange and long-lasting relationship. Dark circles around my washed-up eyes. A stone-cold back that has to carry so much meaningless bullshit, too soon. Only my fault.



♦ATENȚIE!♦ESTE INTE-
-RZISĂ PRIN LEGE VAN-
-ZAREA SAU OBTINERE
-A DE FOLOASE NATER-
-IALE (CU'M) DE PE URM-
-A POMANEI PORCULUI!!

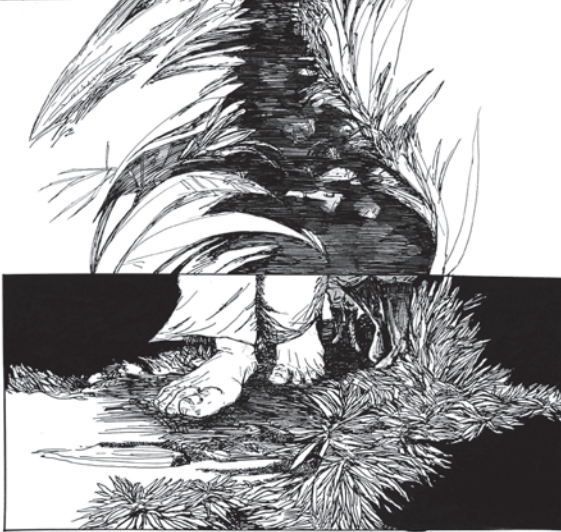
♦ANTROPOLOGII MAYA-
-ȘI AU DESCOPERIT CĂ
DESENATUL ESTE CEA
MAI EXTREMĂ MUNCĂ
PATRIOTICĂ! DOVEȘTE
CĂ-ȚI IUBEȘTI ȚARA!!

♦ARTIȘTI ȘI MANUFĂCĂ-
-TORI DIN TOATE CAMPUR-
-ILE!! 4 DIN 5 DOCTORI ȘI
-NT DE PĂRERE CĂ DETO-
-XIFIZAREA ULTRASONI-
-CĂ A COCONULUI VA DU-
-CE LA O IMPORTANTĂ CR-
-EȘTERE A TALENTULUI!!



Arse
Elekt
ronika

Arse Electronica
Festival for Technology,
Pornography and
Gaming
[en.wikipedia.org/wiki/
Arse_Elektronika](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Arse_Elektronika)



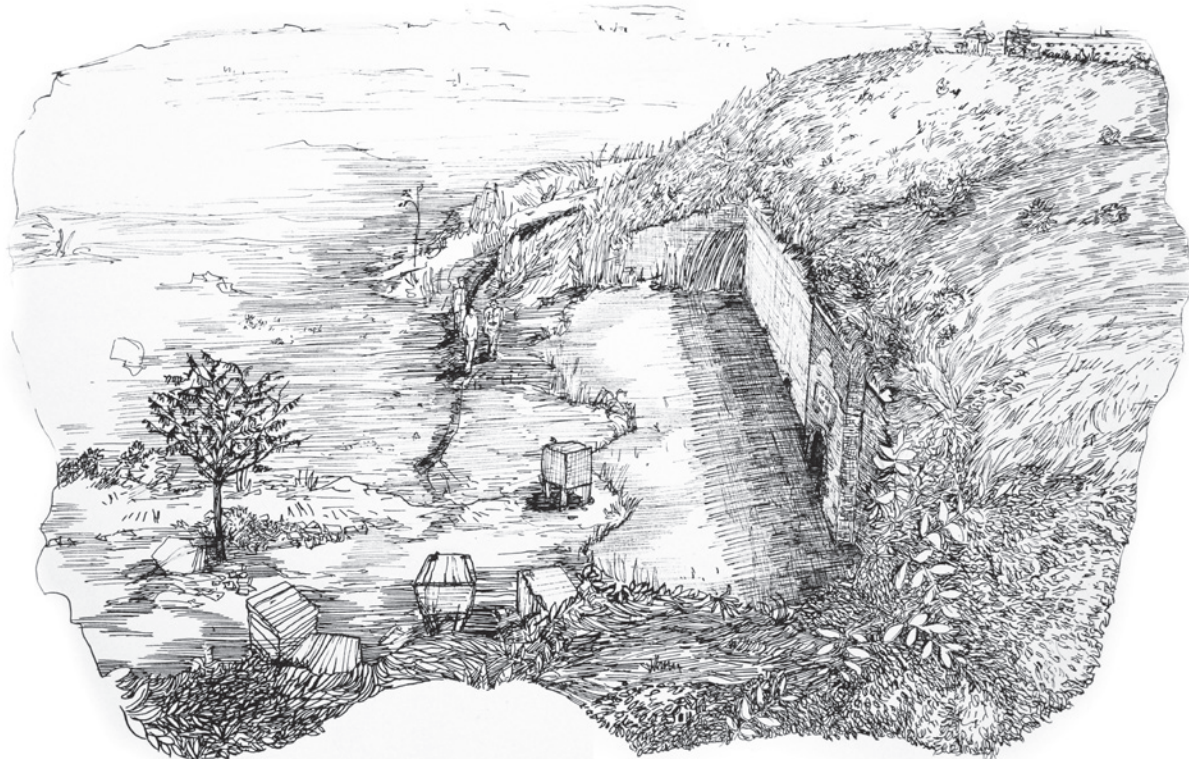
Thick bushes sometimes care to caress my tender and bruised soles. Battered soles. Thousands of hits. Thousands upon thousands. Humble and tough soles, like the hands of the haymaker. When I used to forget to dress thick enough, mom would cry seeing me all covered in sweat and snow. She feared death. Now I can't even tell if I have anything of that sort left in me. What is left in me, anyway? Wind blows, doesn't care and I don't care. I should call myself the Son Of Wind, and train very hard to attain the skill of super-fast running.

As we all learned in school, metal is an element used for expedient killings. People generally fabricated swords, axes, forks, maces, flails, pikeheads, spearheads, arrowheads, bullets, rockets, knives, daggers, katanas for the killing of another people. Effective killing, if possible. When it comes to the ceremonial counterpart, their meaning is just the same, as their purpose is none other than the moral annihilation of certain people-left on the outside, of course. With wood, there is the other way.

The slow way. The gruesome way. The torture, the pain, and the confession. The repentance comes through the wood. Jesus was nailed to wood. Humans and wood. Cutting and handing beatings. Making an example out of the poor bastard. The poor bastard that was just sitting(or standing, I can't remember quite well) next to water, waiting for something to happen. Or at least waiting for a light. What a horrible joke life has put on me. This joke, indelible. These stones, indelible. These plants, indelible.

This mud, indelible. These walls, indelible. These boxes, indelible. These corpses, indelible. Calm and unbruised, ironed and soft - the uniform never knew pain. Only without its knowledge can it live on, keep order, not erase itself from the face of the earth. With a single shot. The revenge of my ignorance is fierce. As any young man, I was fierce in my ignorance. I thought my father had a place in the party. I mean he had one, but they always change that damn structure.

Paginile 4 - 7 din DE LEMN
Pages 4 - 7 from OF WOOD



UN CUTITAR DIN TĂR-
GUOCNA S-A ARUNCAT
DE PE BLOC DUPĂ CE
A CITIT **SHIGURUI!!**

UN SCRIMEUR
A SUFERIT UN
ATA CERE B
RAL DUPĂ CE
A CITIT **SHIGURUI**

O COMPANIE LOCALĂ
DE TEATRU A FOST V-
ANDALIZATĂ ȘI BAGA-
TĂ-N SPITAL DE O GA-
ȘCĂ DE COSPLAYERI SE
-MI-PRO PE FILM **BLEACH**

ÎNCEARCĂ BOXUL:
UN SPORT CARE SCOATE
BARATUL DIN TINE ȘI ÎTI
LUSTRUIEȘTE FAȚAUL!



ARTLEAKS

It is time to break the silence
art-leaks.org

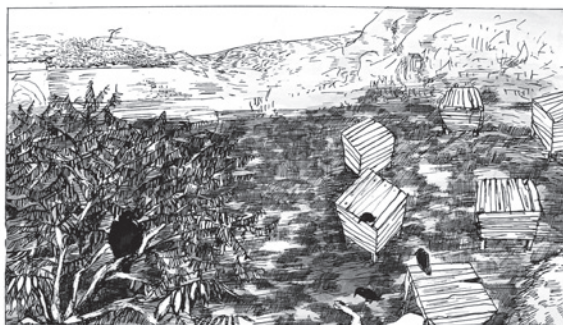
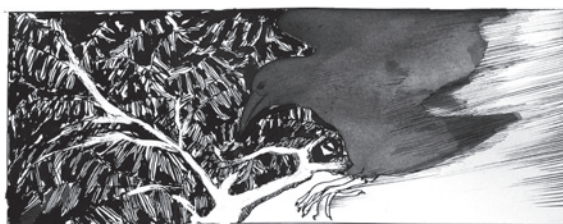


BIBLIOTECA
ALTERNATIVA

Came into existence through the initiative of an informal group to share a collection of materials intended to contribute to developing a critical stance towards the world and society that we live in, constituting at the same time a basis for discussions that aim for engendering social change.
<http://biblioteca-alternativa.noblogs.org/>



I II
 III IV



Paginile 8 - 11 din OF WOOD

I failed to realize the truth until it was much too late. Father, too. He was a blind follower surrounded by a brittle force-field of faith. Nothing is serious with them. Not even my ailing body. It's a joke that always goes too far. Well, these guys simply have no sense of humor, so that's how it has to happen. The slow one. His uniform. His uniform is not completely inside his head. He's slow to respond. Gets distracted, that's it. It takes time, that's all.

One reeks of tobacco, the other of shit and lemonade. Shit-head, get over with it. Stop staring, I'm exhausted. The stench is tripping me out. What's this? They should have this place cleaned up. I'm convinced the party has no idea. I'm sure. I should write a letter of complaint to the Discipline Comitee. I'm not allowed to write. To have paper. To scribble in the sand. Yeah, the earth here is quite sandy. The river must be close. It's a relatively narrow river. One kilometer, tops.



I used to be a good swimmer, but I'm so tired. The green boy is overreacting. Natural, I guess. He's a natural, following the exact learning curve the planners have prepared for all the healthy elements. I think I had a solid chance to land a job in the Planning Bureau. A high one. But now, I'm too sick. They only need healthy ones. And I'm too tanned to be working at a desk. That would be weird, especially for my dear betrayingly colleagues. My legs are failing. My feet are stone. My flesh is bone.

I love you, guys. You are the law and order that I solely desire in this unified, peaceful world, despite myself and my insignificant person. Crows are black and shiny and my soul was once black. But not anymore. I was purified, bleached. I used to smoke, but not anymore - I don't have the strenght. I am weak, so you can be strong. I kneel so you can stand. I stare endlessly, so you can blink from time to time. Your mind needs the rest. You still have responsibilities. Not me.



13

ECIPA NAȚIONALĂ DE
 NATATIE CANINĂ A M-
 ÂNCAT UN TRANSPORT
 DE COMICSURI FULL-COLOR GLOSS

TINERI AI PATRIEI!
 ÎNGERCĂȚI SĂ EVITAȚI
 MARGARINĂ ȘI ÎNLOCUITORII DE UNT, PENTRU
 MAI BUNE PERFORMANȚE ȘCOLARE ȘI UN
 LIBIDO MAXIM !!

BARMANII CITITORILOR
 ECOMICS PUN ÎNTOTDEAUNA
 MAI MULT DE CINZECI!



I'm not even responsible for my own person. I have been denied. Heatstroke. I can smell it, coming from inside-descending slowly out of my overworked brain. Crashing softly into the blood-brain barrier. Look at this guy, only a corporal. But so proud. He's bigger than his aura. We are lucky as a nation, that human beings can attain such an impressive degree of self-delusion. Blessedness is just around the corner. This year we'll be proud to have twice as much exterminated. Every one hopefully inside the parameters, clean cut.

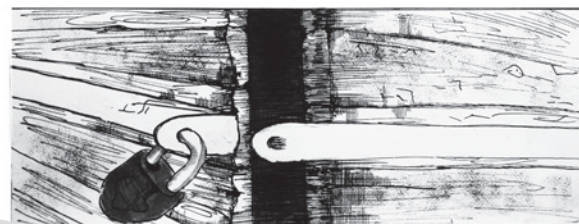
My hair is a mess. I so need a haircut. That melting pot will ruin my hair for good. My facial complexion... won't even think about that. I shouldn't. Get over with it, man. Spare me of my death, jump over my carcass and laugh like a stupid clown that you are. You only need a three-wheeled bicycle and your life's complete. I won't run, I promise. I have nothing left. My parents hate themselves. They let the nation down. The nation let me down. My baby simply left me.



We support, research and promote critical innovative practice that steps beyond conventional forms of art, cultural and social research or activism in Serbia and in international context. Offering public platforms for discussion and presentation we encourage new cultural and activist practices appearing in contemporary society, enhance exchange between groups and practitioners from different backgrounds and countries and introduce their topics to the broad public. birobeograd.info



The Cambridge Center for Existential Risk
cser.org



I II
III IV

12

My dog killed himself by jumping in front of a streetcar while chewing on a stick of dynamite. I am paria. I am dead and you keep my corpse alive. Like a jack in a box. I'm gonna jump out at the final judgement and scare the shit out of all the commissioners. They're going to freak out and the only ones to blame will be you two. I know, the green one has no experience, but you corporal, I expected a whole lot from your tight stupid ass. Clinging to my punishment as a last resort for a faltering career, oh my...

But it was of course clear to you, when you signed up for the job, that poor ragged-ass useless bastards like me will be the only job you'll ever see. Nothing, absolutely nothing past it. Cute bracelet. Matches my fresh tumescence. Your life's hit the ceiling, pal, but for a suffering piece-of-shit like me, there's no visible limit. Sky is the limit. My back hurts so much that I am afraid to look up at the sky. Why look away when there is a splendid ruin in front of you, continually collapsing over itself while automatic regenerative processes blindly heal it.



14

Paginile 12 - 15 din DE LEMN
Pages 12 - 15 from OF WOOD



4 DIN 5 ~~POZIȚII~~ SÎNT D-
-E PĂRERE CĂ BANDA D-
-ESENATĂ ROMANEAS-
-CĂ TREBUIE SĂ FIEM-
-AI ~~PROTESTATARI~~!!

UN COȘAR DIN SĂLĂJ-
-AN A DESCOPERIT ÎN
HORNUL NORDIC AL CE
RCULUI MILITAR O MA-
-SIVĂ COLECȚIE DE CO-
-MICSURI DE RĂZ BOI.

PE 13 DEC A CUN DESE-
-NATOR DE COMICS A FOST
-ST DEVORAT DE CAINI V-
-AGABONZI DIN GROAPA
-VĂCĂREȘTI ÎN TIMP CE
- ÎNCERCĂ SĂ SE PIȘE..

PETUIEȘTE
EXCLUSIV ÎN
PARCURI, PĂD-
URI, GRĂDINI ȘI
SUSTINE EGO
+ BÎO CAUZA
SUSTINIBILĂ



www.clubelectroputere.ro



COMICSURI

misiunea noastră sfântă
este să supraveghem
comics românesc și să
îl ajutăm să înflorească
like crazy

comicsuri.ro

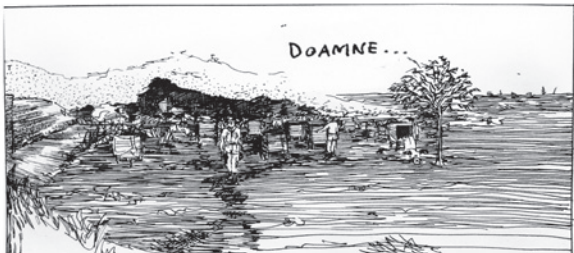


Heated darkness, an oven for the soul. A prison for the weak, a paper birdcage for the stronger. A glass of spring water for the strongest. A dark light in a dark, consumed box of glass. I would taste a drink of wine. I would taste a drink of wine. Come on, shut it. Throw out that sunrays, they're freaking me out already. I need rest and I'll be back in shape. Without a doubt, darling. Come on down, sweet chariot. Let me ride. LORD... LORD... JESUS CHRIST.. SON OF GOD.. HAVE MERCY ON ME, THE SINNER.

Lord, I waited in vain to get promoted, and then I had to wait about two more years to get my girlfriend agree to marry me. And then I got held up for nothing. Now she is gone with someone else, and I'm sitting alone by myself. In a wooden box, and for what? The good of the nation, that's what for. Hope the nation feels good, relaxed, safest she's ever been. At peace with its territory. I am here sacrificing my ass off. Lord, Oh Lord, I know I'm not alone, and I'm not complaining too hard...

Paginile 16 - 19 din DE LEMN

Pages 16 - 19 from OF WOOD

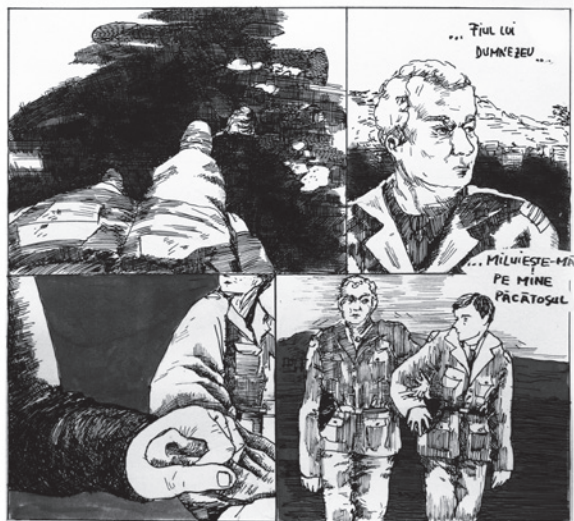


15



16

I II
III IV



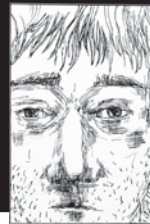
17



18

...but let this prayer be heard a million miles away. I can only whisper it: LORD JESUS CHRIST.. SON OF GOD.. HAVE MERCY ON ME, THE SINNER. Let everybody hear me, hear my steroid-infused sacrifice, hear my joyful heart crushing against these wooden walls. Suffocating under three tons of will for self-denial. Damn, these guys can't be serious. I knew his brain will fail him. His heart will defeat him. His all nicely tailored persona will break at the seams, just as we speak. Lord. Tell me I'm right, please.

You got to know it. LORD JESUS CHRIST SON OF GOD... please take away my hearing. I can't stand the sound of all that life-power crudely overdoing it, so near to my lonely cage of doom. So close, but so gross. These cadavers do not deserve to live anymore. All that bacteria, worms, insects - that's still life. The body has defeated our great state. It's slipping away and these stupid guards let it happen with that dumb look on their faces... HAVE MERCY ON ME, THE SINNER.



FOLOSITI NUMAI M-
AGIA ALBA IN INCER
CAREA DE AVA TRIPLA
TALENTU!

ATENTIE, COPII! CA-
RIERA DE BISNITAR N-
U ESTE UN VIITOR!!
CA BANCHERI VETI FI
PROTEJATI DE LEGE!

O FAMILIE DE GORILE A
TERORIZAT PENTRU CI-
NCL ORE O GARNITUR-
A DE METROU CITIND
CU VOCE TARE BANDX
DESENATA ISTORICA!!



The
Computer
History
Museum
computerhistory.org



COZZZZZZZZMONAUTICA
A.S.C.N.O.U - AGENTIA
SPATIALA DE CALATORII
NOCTURNE LA ORIGINELE
UNIVERSULUI
cozzzzzzzzmonautica.blogspot.ro

The look on this guy's face... like from another world. How can you defeat other worlds that we do not know about? That is insane, and I'll never make my quota.... Who's talking? Is somebody talking? - impossible. Only wind and grass. And my shaky uniform. I'm tired, but it's barely noon. I need more vitamins, or carrots, or cabbage. A salad. I hear that's good. What was that? Where... LORD JESUS CHRIST, SON OF GOD... HAVE MERCY ON ME, THE SINNER.

I may be wrong and I may be right. I passed my physical, I should be in top shape. What if my mind is not all in one place? That would definitely bust up my stuff. I have to get at least two promotions in the next three years, IF I want to make it to the top. The top, it awaits. They said. But for how long, anyway? Why am I sitting? I got to be a go-getter. There was no break-time ordered. WHAT THE HELL. This grass' too soft, it's like a pile of cow shit. Smell is better here. Cleaner. Tight.

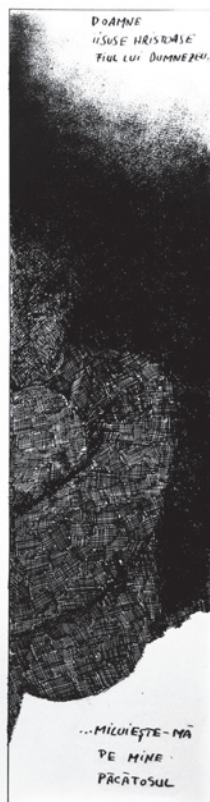


It's a soft blanket. It's not a box. It's not my cage, it's my dyson sphere. God, thank You for the sphere. Although it's dark inside the sphere, I feel that I belong here, next to You. You belong here, next to me. Where are the state, the people, the machine, now? I wanted them, but You wanted me. So now I want You and they want me. And You want them and I want them. And sometimes it's so dark in here that I am incapable of giving. LORD JESUS CHRIST, SON OF GOD... HAVE MERCY ON ME, THE SINNER.

IT'S HARD AT FIRST, BUT YOU'LL GET USED TO IT. I'LL be all right. My legs are just fine, I'm so fast. I could outrun the President, even in a staged race, I bet myself my life. That's a winner for sure. We're all only humans, sometimes weak - but we can overcome. That's what gives us our greatness. Everyone can overcome their powerlessness, prisoners can overcome their powerlessness, the President can overcome his powerlessness. And The People will have the last word, the final call.

Paginile 20 - 23 din DE LEMN

Pages 20 - 23 from OF WOOD



BRACONAJUL DE CO-
MICS RAR (teritoriu
interzis) ESTE BARBA-
RISTIC SI COMPLET CO-
NDAMNAT DE COLECTI-
VUL NOSTRU EMOTIV!!

SAHISTII ROMANI RE-
FORMATI SUSTIN EX-
-PLOATAREA INTENSI-
-VA A FONDULUI NATI-
-ONAL IMAGINATIV-PE-
-NTRU DOSPIREA COMIC-
-SULUI PASUNISTA!!

CERCETATORII DE LA IN-
-STITUTUL REGAL DELUP-
-TE GRECO-ROMANE
AU DESCOPERIT DOVEZ-
-ILE ULTIME ALE NASTER-
-II BENZII DESENALE PETE
RITORIU ROMANESC!!!

REDUCERILE BUGETAR-
-E AU AFECTAT GRAVS-
-UBVENTIILE PENTRUC-
-OMICS NATIONAL-AST-
-FEL CA AUTORII SE VAD
NEVOITI SA SI VANDA!!



European
Institute for
Progressive
Cultural Politics
eipcp.net



**FUTURE
NU
GGETS**

Future Nuggets România
(Steaua de Mare,
Concentration Band,
Australopithecus oteniensis
and many others)
futurenuggets.tumblr.com



◆ MUZEUL MUNICIPAL D
E ISTORIE A MUNICIPI
ALITATII ROMANES
TI VA GAZDI IN 201
5 O EXPOZITIE RADI
CALA DE PLANSE O
RIGINALE BD ALE F
OSTULUI PRIMAR ON
IFIRIC AL GHERLEI!

CINE A ZIS CĂ
SEFEURILE
ÎNGRAȘĂ

This fort was at one time hope. A stone in which men believed their security laid. But it quickly became obsolete, even before it was possible to test it. This is how the times work. They always overcome the great acts of men. Piling a huge mound of dust over any kind of greatness. Every man's body is caged inside a man's aura. It cannot defeat anything beyond it's meager reach. Bodies crumble, buildings crumble. The darkness swallows all shades of gray, all colors. All that is white turns to black.



CÂTELUS

de Chicu Irina (Reșița)

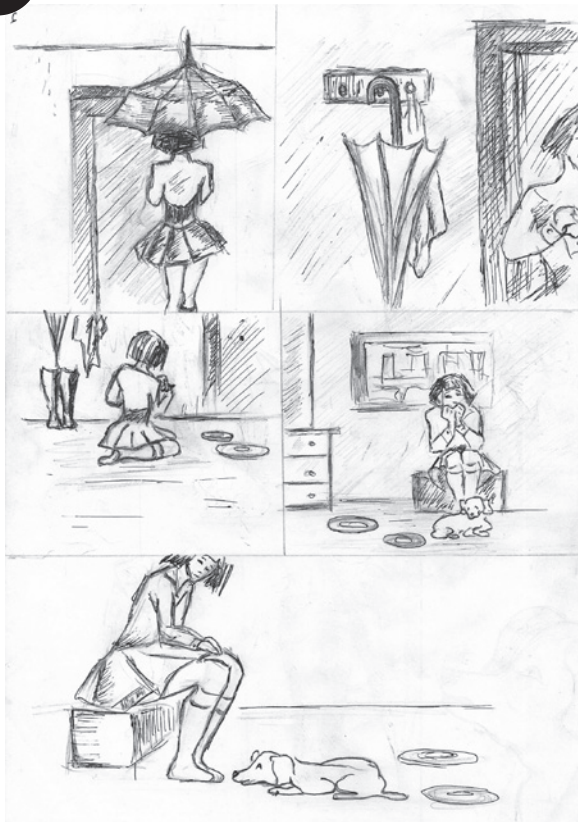
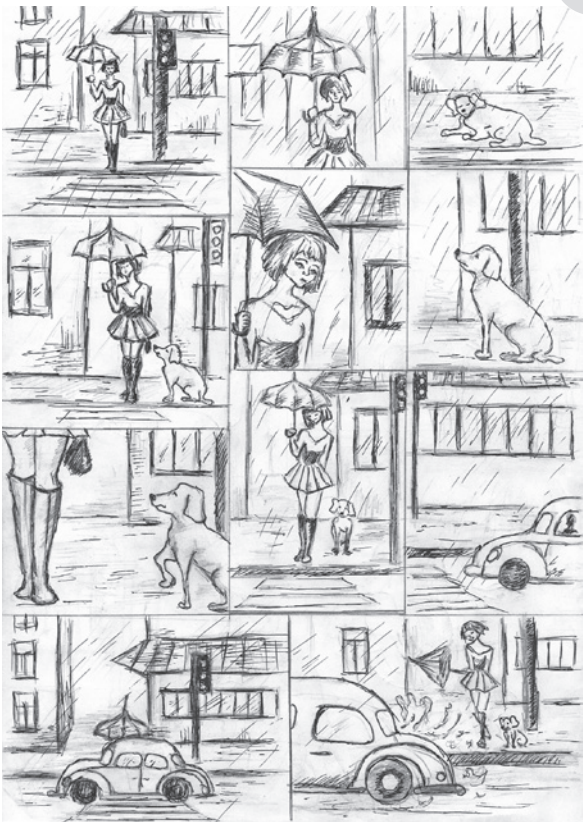
Cum orice om cu mintea întreagă se întreabă de câteva ori în viață de unde a venit pe lumea asta, revista COLOSUS888 - extrem de atentă la dilemele existențiale ale cititorilor săi feroce - a pregătit o lecție de viață sub formă de bandă desenată pentru îndrumarea celor care văd și înțeleg chestii (obligatoriu aveți nevoie de amândouă). Linda Barkasz, artist emerit al poporului și al naturii, însărcinată cu o asemenea întreprindere de mare însemnătate pentru spiritualitatea fanilor - dar și a altora care nu sînt neapărat fani - a găsit cu bucurie potrivită exprimarea diagramatică a benzii desenate, și printr-o suită de tușe naturale, vibrante, ochite la fix, ne-a așternut pe hârtie pur și simplu viziunea sa universalistă asupra problematicii în cauză. Experții Cenaclului Sefeu au examinat îndelung și cu maximă seriozitate acest rod al talentului și imaginației sale artistice supranaturale. Astfel au ajuns la decizia în unanimitate că lucrarea este în deplinătatea conformităților sale cu ceea ce era de studiat.

PUPPY

de Chicu Irina (Reșița)

As any normal human being generally asks itself for a few times in the course of its life about where it came from into this sweet & sour life, COLOSUS888 magazine - a publication that pays extreme attention to the existential needs of its ferocious readers - prepared a short life-lesson in the form of a comic strip, as a guide for the ones that see things and then understand things (it's a must both this things are present in this order). Linda Barkasz, honored artist of this Nation and of this Nature, faced with such a supremely significant task - for fans or not-so-fans - joyfully responded with some sort of diagrammatic expression in comicstrip form, and by means of a series of natural, vibrant, precise touches revealed her own take on the said problem. The Expertise Corps within the Cenaclu of SEFEU carefully examined the fruit of her supernatural artistic imagination and concluded in an unanimous fashion that everything's in their right conformities with what needed to be studied!!(?)

I II
III IV



We all know that dogs and water do not get along. Dogs are made of fur, that is highly sensitive (to liquefaction agents), and soft. You must be careful not to pet the dog with too much energy, or do it in any room that has a humidity ratio of over 80%! Dog fur has to be properly caressed, loved and priced for its fluffiness, and of course, admired for its metaphysical dimension(s)!. When fur is attached to an animal, its potential is unleashed with explosive force and love starts to spread all around your glands!!

The dog has glands as well. Every sensible human must be careful with a dog's glands, cause the glands are very important for a good quality fur. Fur and glands are friends. When you make friends with the glands, you are friends with the fur. Then, you start to understand fur and all that fur craves, or fears. Fur fears water. Fur fears ferns, cause ferns got to have water all the time. So keep dogs away from ferns - let them piss on dry things, not things with water. And the fur will be safe and happy, and will not attack you in your sleep!!



CITITORI, ÎN CAZUL
ÎN CARE SÎNTEȚI FORT-
ATI SĂ PURTAȚI CIOAR-
ECI, NU VĂ BĂGAȚI COM
ICSURILE-N ACESTIA,
CĂ SE VOR FERFENIȚĂ

CLUBUL PURTĂTORIL-
OR DE ADIDAȘI CU LUM-
INIȚE CITESC TONE D-
E BANDĂ DESENATĂ!!!

35 DIN 35 PSIHIATRIC-
ONSIDERĂ PIRATERIA
DE MARE RISC DREPT PR
INCIPALA CAUZĂ DE DIV-
ORT ÎN CĂSĂTORIILE I-
LEGALE ULTRA-GAȚ!!



SCOALA DE BANDA DE
LA MARASESTI A AN-
UNAT CA PREGATES
TE UN NOU ROMANG-
RAFIC DESPRE INDUS-
TRIALIZAREA FEMIN-
ITATII SI GASTRONO-
MIE POSTCOLONIA-
LA CARE URMEAZA
SA FIE INTITULAT
STRAMPI

DACA SEFEUL INGRASI
DECE SUNTASA DEMULT
COPISLABI

"Astroturfing refers to political, advertising or public relations campaigns that are designed to mask the sponsors of the message to give the appearance of coming from a disinterested, grassroots participant. Astroturfing is intended to give the statements the credibility of an independent entity by withholding information about the source's financial connection. The term is a derivation of AstroTurf, a brand of synthetic carpeting designed to look like natural grass."



MILLENNIUM

Gallileo Science Fiction &
Fantasy Magazine
www.millenniumpress.ro



GOLEM - artist
with superhuman
strenght and
strong biomass
[golemsgarden.
blogspot.ro](http://golemsgarden.blogspot.ro)

DEJA-VU

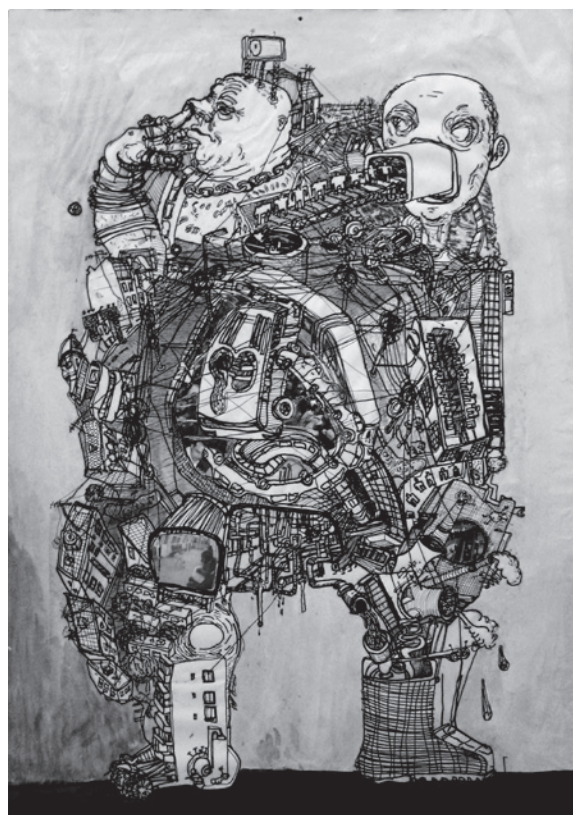
de Lucian Sandu Milea

Lucian este un tănăr artist român ce are la activ numeroase incursiuni în diverse câmpuri culturale sau sociale, activiste sau mai puțin activiste, un tip muncitor și harnic care nu se dă niciodată în lături de la a-și ajuta prietenii sau a-și săgeta dușmanii la nevoie. Plin de talent, muncește neobosit pentru progresul și avântul nemărginit al artei românești, preocupându-se printre altele și cu discreta dar energica facțiune a benzilor desenate din țara noastră fertilă (dar paradită). Un om care a văzut și a auzit multe pe lumea asta, Lucian pornește de la o bogată viziune distopică asupra urbanității contemporane pentru a servi pe tavă cititorilor noștri scenarii apocaliptice, acum în prag de *sfârșit de lume*. Megalopolisul este în ultimă instanță o amalgamare de monștri structurali care devorează corpurile și mințile indivizilor aglomerati (de inconștienți ce sînt) în roiiuri de hrană circulatorie. Iată cum adevărul timpurilor noastre nu a fost niciodată până acum pus în pagină cu atâta concizie a execuției, talent controlat, economie stilistică și fler bombastic.

DEJA-VU

by Lucian Sandu Milea

Lucian is a young romanian artist that's totally active in numerous cultural & social fields, more or less activistic, a real hard-working blood&sweat&tears guy that never-ever bails out on his friends and always kicks the shit out of his futile enemies (with an oina bat). Saturated with talent, he works tirelessly to provide progress and unlimited momentum to the romanian arts. He's among other things preoccupied with the underrated but engerical slice of comics art from our fertile Land (sadly pretty abandoned). A man who be seen and heard a lot of stuff in the course of his life, Lucian employs a dystopian vision of the contemporary urban landscape for a fascinating build-up of apocalyptic scenarios, that our readers will certainly enjoy, now that the world is over. He knows the Megalopolis ultimately becomes an amalgamation of structural monsters that devour the bodies and minds of all this kind of swarming unconscious individuals, playing their part of passive circulating food. Just watch how never before in the history of mankind has the truth of our times been layed on paper with so much executable brevity, directional talent, stylistic frugality and bombastic flair!!!

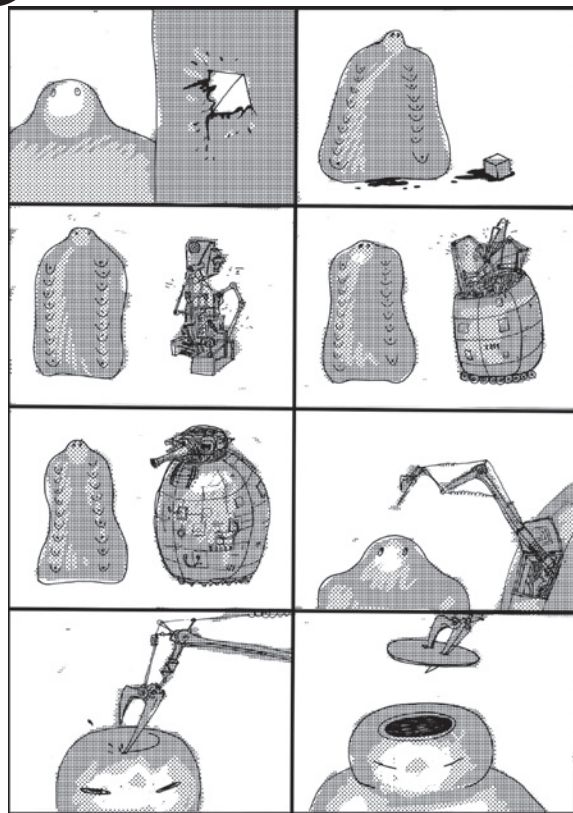
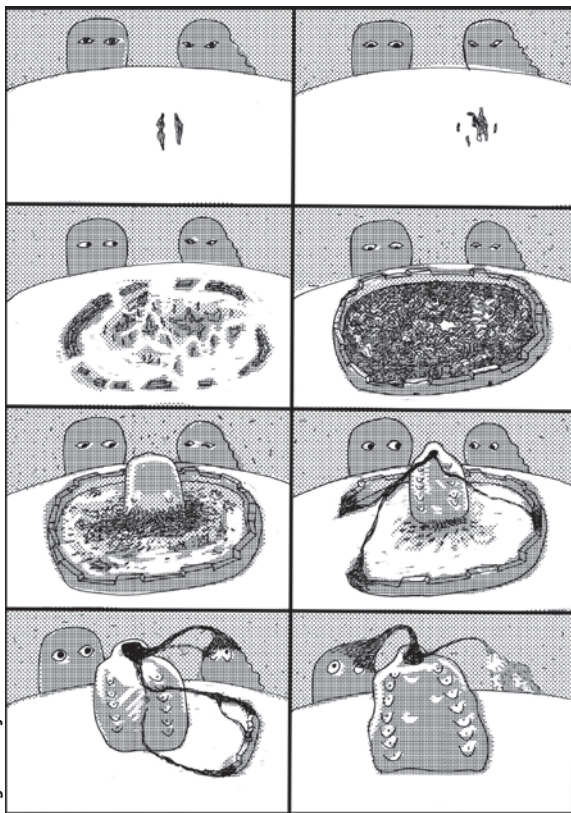


I II
III IV

"Price war is a term used in the economic sector to indicate a state of intense competitive rivalry accompanied by a multi-lateral series of price reductions. One competitor will lower its price, then others will lower their prices to match. If one of them reduces their price again, a new round of reductions starts. In the short term, price wars are good for consumers, who can take advantage of lower prices. Often they are not good for the companies involved because the lower prices reduce profit margins and can threaten their survival."

"In the medium to long term, price wars can be good for the dominant firms in the industry. Typically, the smaller, more marginal, firms cannot compete and must close. The remaining firms absorb the market share of those that have closed. The real losers then, are the marginal firms and their investors. In the long term, the consumer may lose too. With fewer firms in the industry, prices tend to increase, sometimes higher than before the price war started."

Paginile 0 - 3 din DEJA-VU
Pages 0 - 3 from DEJA-VU



O STEWARDEZĂ CARA-
TISTĂ DATOREAZĂ MILI-
OANE DE EURO UNUI MARE
LANȚ DE ELECTRONICE
ÎN CREDITE NEPERFORM-
ANTE LA PLASMETE

REZERVATIA DE CAZINO
URI BIO DIN MUNȚII RET-
EZAT ESTE PUSĂ ÎN PE-
RICOL DE CAMPINGUL A-
GRESIV AL HIPIOTILOR
-ENHO IUBITORI DE CASCA-
DE ȘI FLORI TOXICE!!!

ORICE OM POST-UMAN VA
RECUNOAȘTE CU LACRIMI
ÎN OCHI RĂSĂRITUL EPOC
II DE AUR PURITATE 97,3
3842% A COMICSULUI
ROMANESC PENAL

VOTEAZĂ!
PUOPORU VA D
ECIDE CINE ÎI
VA DA ULTIMA
TA LA TERMEN!



qooooooooooooqlesafari.blogspot.com

This is a new tourist agency that employs psychogeographic guides, commissioning soundwalks, urban exploration trails, olfactive mapping and much more.



HARAPAI R CONTINUA

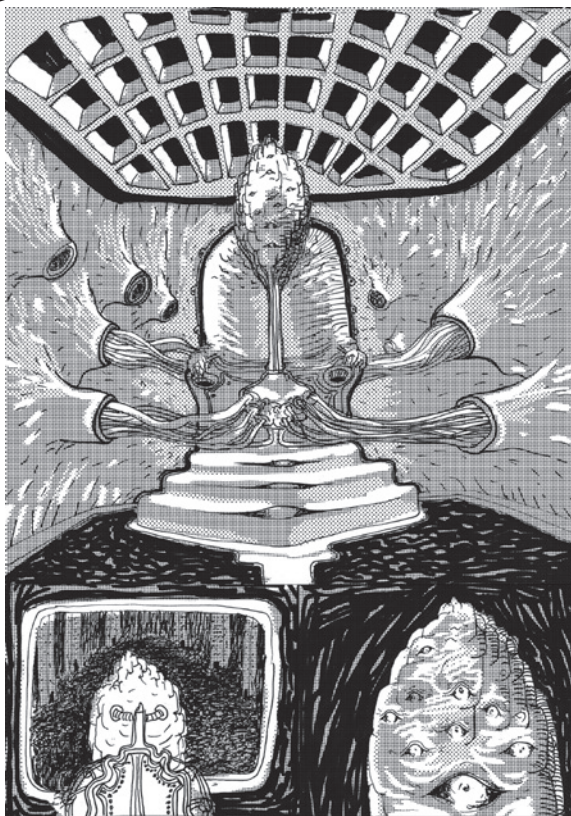
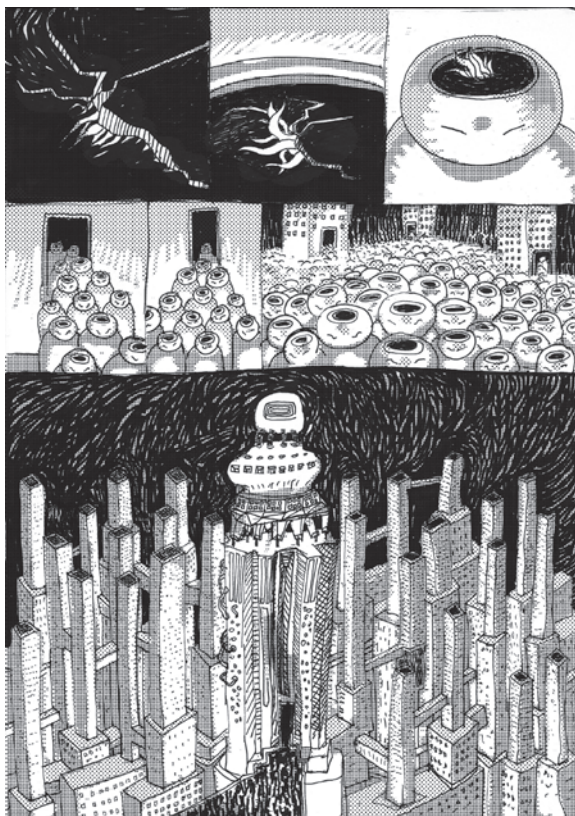
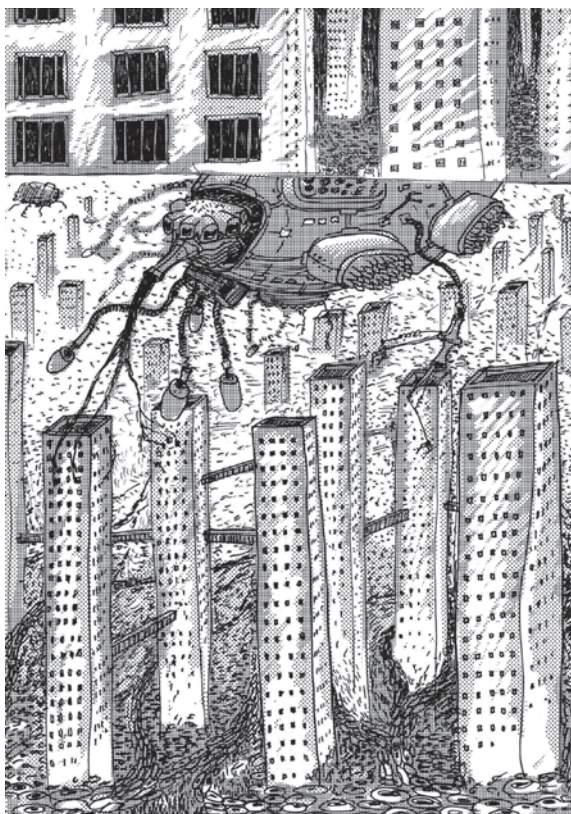
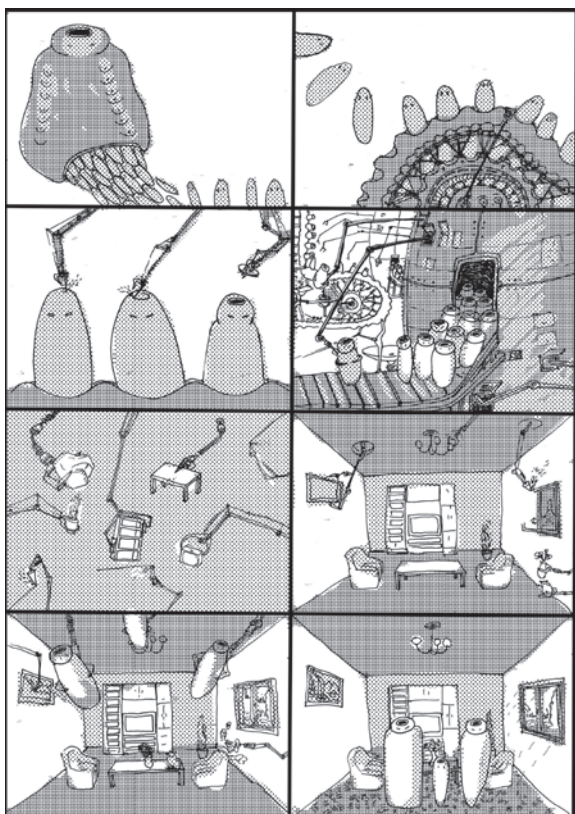
Very professional comics made in ro
harapalbcontinua.ro



"Penetration pricing is the pricing technique of setting a relatively low initial entry price, often lower than the eventual market price, to attract new customers. The strategy works on the expectation that customers will switch to the new brand because of the lower price. Penetration pricing is most commonly associated with a marketing objective of increasing market share or sales volume, rather than to make profit in the short term."

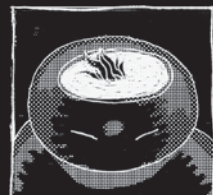
"The main disadvantage with penetration pricing is that it establishes long term price expectations for the product, and image preconceptions for the brand and company. This makes it difficult to eventually raise prices. Some commentators claim that penetration pricing attracts only the switchers (bargain hunters), and that they will switch away as soon as the price rises. There is much controversy over whether it is better to raise prices gradually over a period of years (so that consumers don't notice), or employ a single large price increase."

Paginile 4 – 7 din DEJA-VU
Pages 4 – 7 from DEJA-VU



A variant of the price penetration strategy is the bait and hook model (also called the razor and blades business model), where a starter product is sold at a very low price but requires more expensive replacements (such as refills) which are sold at a higher price. This is an almost universal tactic in the desktop printer business, with printers selling in the US for as little as \$100 including two ink cartridges (often half-full), which themselves cost around \$30 each to replace. Thus the company makes more money from the cartridges than it does for the printer itself.

"In business and economics, predatory pricing is the practice of selling a product or service at a very low price, intending to drive competitors out of the market, or create barriers to entry for potential new competitors. If competitors or potential competitors cannot sustain equal or lower prices without losing money, they go out of business or choose not to enter the business. The predatory merchant then has a de facto monopoly, and purportedly could then raise prices above what the market would otherwise bear."



19

**ASOCIAȚIA DE PATRIMONI
NIU A EXTRATERESTRIILOR
ÎN SCLAVIE • DOREȘTE SĂ D-
-EDICE ACEASTĂ OPERĂ CO
PROMENTALĂ: MEMORY
LUI PĂUNESCU MONDIALU.**

COMICSU' ROMÂNE
-SC DE ÎȚI FACE PIPO-
-TELE MOI SĂ PLESN-
-EASCĂ LA MAXIMU'//

♦BENZI DESENAȚE MAT
TARI CA UN TIRIST AD-
-ORMIT FIX ÎN CURBĂ♦



"Market power is the ability of a firm to profitably raise the market price of a good or service over marginal cost. In perfectly competitive markets, market participants have no market power. A firm with market power can raise prices without losing its customers to competitors. Market participants that have market power are therefore sometimes referred to as "price makers," while those without are sometimes called "price takers." Significant market power is when prices exceed marginal cost and long run average cost, so the firm makes economic profits."

Pressimism Porn: "Lindgren wrote of the attraction of predicting and planning for economic collapse: <<Like real porn, the economic variety gives you the illusion of control, and similarly it only leaves you hungry for more. But econo-porn also feeds a powerful sense of intellectual vanity. You walk the streets feeling superior to all these heedless knaves who have no clue what's coming down the pike. By making yourself miserable about the frightful hell that awaits us, you feel better. Pessimism can be bliss too.>>"



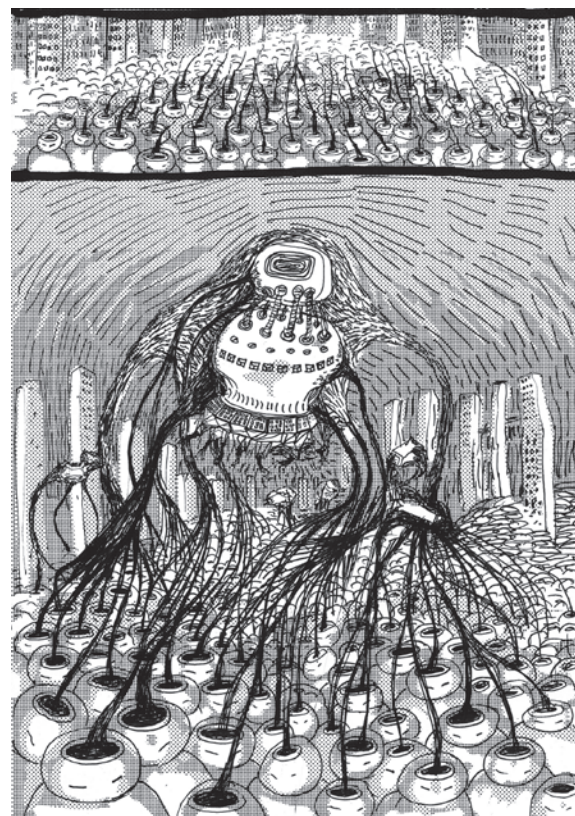
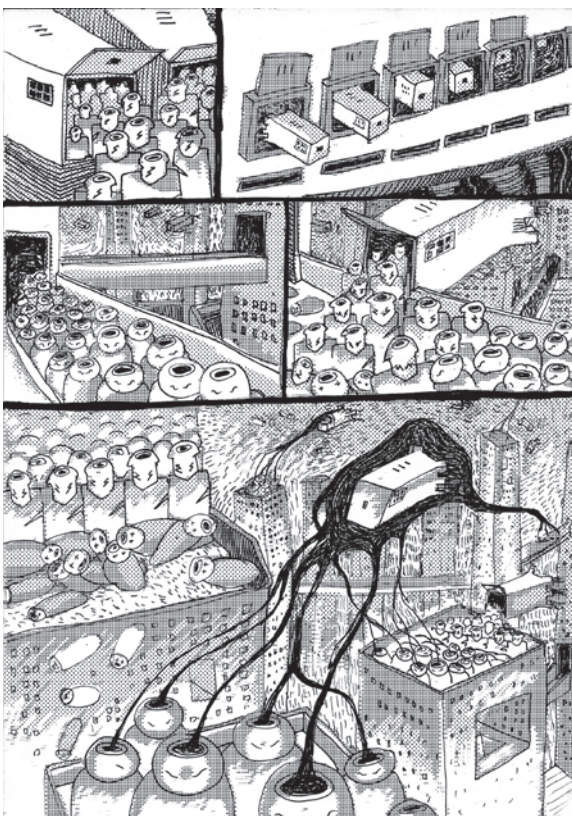
HARDCOMICS

HARDCOMICS comics that are hard and have sex and drugs and communist kids.
hardcomics.ro



Helion

Hellion Science Fiction Club and Magazine
www.arsfan.ro



I II
III IV

BOOZEVILLE NIGHTS

de RatHole Comics

O producție neo-noir de primă mână din partea unei companii care întrupează aripa dură a *hardcorului brașovean*, banda desenată peste care vă veți putea scălda ochii în cele ce urmează vă va rupe fețele în două de ce ritm dement poate să aibă!!!!!! Crime și trădări, femei și băutură – toate se învâlmășează într-un vals dement al *morții neanunțate*, redus în urmă la tăcere sub ritmul de *conga* care erupe din țeva mitralierelor!! *Groapa* este singurul lucru cert pe care îl cunosc personajele acestei istorii, și despre care probabil că își aduc aminte cu o oarecare melancolie, ca despre o iubită devotată care așteaptă *oricât* de mult, cu o îmbrățișare întunecată și *nespus* de adâncă(deepthroat). Contrastul sumbru al desenului nu trimite ioc, cum ar putea unii mai naivi din fire să creadă, la o clară separație între bine și rău – ci la o *și* mai clară separație între vii și morți, între învingători și învinși. În această lume, trecerea de la viață la moarte este *întotdeauna* brutală și abruptă, ca muchia dintre două câmpuri saturate de cele două culori perfecte.

BOOZEVILLE NIGHTS

by RatHole Comics

O first-hand neo-noir production, coming from the hardest hardcore wing of the Brashawa City comics scene, the strip you're about witness in front of your shell-shocked eyes will rip your freaking face off with its demented and perfectly paced action!!!! Murder and betrayal, women and booze – everything clutters into a crazed waltz of unannounced death, ultimately silenced by the conga rhythms that explode through the barrel of a machinegun. The grave is the only certain fact these characters know, the pit that they sometimes think about with a certain melancholy, like a faithful darling who waits no matter how long, with a dark and unutterable deep embrace. The stark contrast of the artwork doesn't stand at all, as some noobs might think, for the clear separation between the good and the evil – but for an even clearer triage between the dead and the living, the victor and the defeated. Inside this world, the passing from this life to no life is always brutal and sudden – just like the edge between two fields saturated with the two perfect colors.

1= Jackie Boy, Samuel, Ginzo: three boys, three minds, two hearts. Dreams built under the tutelage of the greatest institute on the continent, great hopes, tenacious ambitions. An unbreakable deep-down unification of true blood brothers. The best moments a human being can ever live in the company of his favourite severed heads. Gigantic shadows of old buildings cutting fresh shaved lawns in a multitude of cold stripes. Abstract towering love, mixed with a tender impulse for brotherly cannibalism.

UN MATURATOR CLOASONIST. TATA A TREIE LEVI IN CICLUL PRIMAR, A LANSAT PRIMUL SITE ROMANESC DE LICITATII PENTRU PAGINILE IPSA DIN EXEMPLARE EXTREM DE RARE DE BANDA DESENATA!!

INKEPE
DIMINEATA
SEFEU

Paginile 8 & 9 din DEJA-VU/ Paginile 0 & 1 din BOOZEVILLE NIGHTS
Pages 8 & 9 from DEJA-VU/ Pages 0 & 1 from BOOZEVILLE NIGHTS

LA BAZA SFINXULUI D-ACIA A FOST DESCOPERITA O GROTA IMPANZ-ITĂ CU MANUSCRISE SUPERNEOLITICE DE COMICS FOSILIZAT!!!

INSTITUTUL DE STUDII SALVAMONTISTICE ASIGURĂ NAȚIUNEA DE AVANTAJELE SEXUALE-BIOSTATICE ALE DRUMEȚIIILOR DE GRUP!!

UN FABRICANT DE G-AZON ARTIFICIAL SI-ATAPETAT TERENUL PARTICULAR DE GOLF CU TOATE EXEMPLARELE DIN SWAMPHIN GSCOASE VREODATA!!

O TURMĂ DE DINOZAU-RI PITICI ZOMBALAJA-U FOST SURPRINȘI ÎN MUZEUL DE ARTĂ AȚĂRII HATEGULUI ÎNCERCÂND SĂ UMEZEASCĂ COLECȚIA DE ULEIURI.





hm

The Journal of Historical Materialism
historicalmaterialism.org
Research in Critical Marxist Theory



Just 3, and all
of them are on
the ISS

howmanypeopleareinspace.com



2= "They cheat and lie. All of them. Cheat and deceit with so much everlasting lust." Sweat was pouring on his back. Or rain. "All I wanted was a decent day's pay. Digging this shit in, and digging that shit out, every goddam day - all of them, all of it, it's garbage. Useless flesh. These people don't deserve the warmth of the earth. Though it's a good thing. Water softens this huge feeding bastard. I ain't no garbage man, I ain't nobody's slave - I get my paycheck and do whatever I want with my dough."

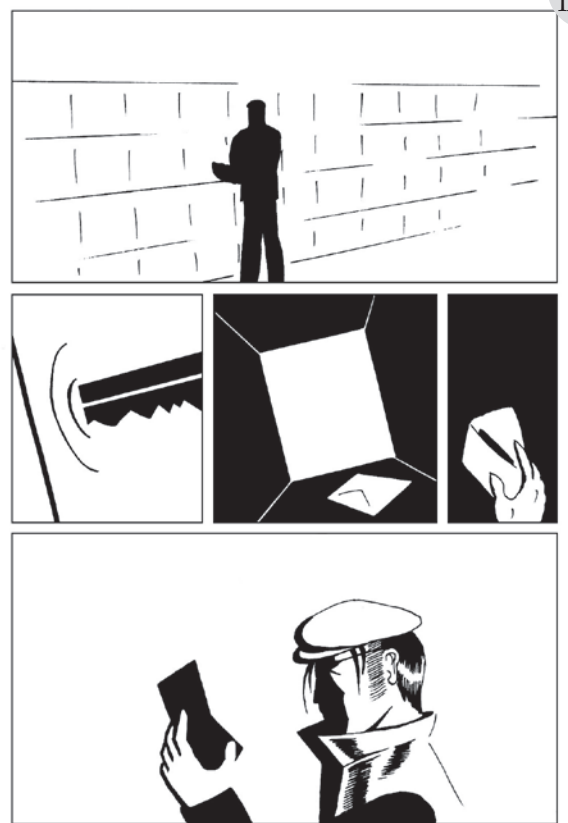
3= "All this country used to belong to free men. Men that had to get up in the morning to a nice soft kick in the face from the police. Police and men use to fight each other to the death. Now only dogs thrive, not men. Dogs that wag their tails and lick the hands of their cruel masters." Rich masters. Everybody in the compartment, exceedingly well-dressed, were in the process of dropping their jaws at the sight of this natural ghoul of a man. "My hands are too warm. They're boiling inside this shithole."

4= The train station smelled like piss and rain. "Why does everybody pack a suitcase... humanity is falling apart, twisting in perfectly timed agony. Talking too much about the weather. The weather is the weather, can't fight with it, can't do nothing to a bitch in heat." His boiling hands seared unknown fingerprints on the margins of the locker's metallic door. He thought a good sandwich break would be ideal. "I can afford it, there's just too much time with all this stupid trains arriving right on time."

5= "Straight edges. Keepin' it straight. Straight and smooth like the insides of my baby's thighs. Nice. I like it. I'm doin' a pretty good job. I deserve a raise... Not too much stones tonight. The soil is nice and good so, for the nightly gift. I got lucky, I guess. No, not lucky. Maybe it's a sign - the powers of the underworld are trying to tell me something. With all this freakin rain can't hear it, I suppose. No worry, what's paid it's done. An honest man. Can't say I ever tricked anybody."



I II
III IV



ȘAMPONAȚI ENERGIC
MÂNUNCHIUL DEC-
ALȚI ÎNAINTE DE LE-
GAREA TEANCURILOR
DE COMICS CASNIC!

BANDĂ DESENATĂ DE IN-
FANȚI MUTANȚI VA FI
ÎNȚOTDEAUNĂ MAI
IEFTINĂ!

UN MĂCELAR POET SIG-
-PECIALIST ÎN TRĂNSE-
-UȚII SANGVINE INTER-
-SPECII NE-A MĂRTURIS-
-IT CĂ BANDA DESENATĂ
I-A SCHIMBAT VEȚEA!



I "An honest man's labour. Hard work, meager pay. An honest guy, a pig ready for the slaughter. Not squeaking just yet. Not knowing if it comes or not. And then it's done. The shit you didn't really think about until now, hits you in that square head of yours and all that hard shit you pulled out of your guts, by the power of sweat and fever, is taken away from you. You build it, but people will have no idea you ever existed. They will just simply accept the building like it's been there forever."

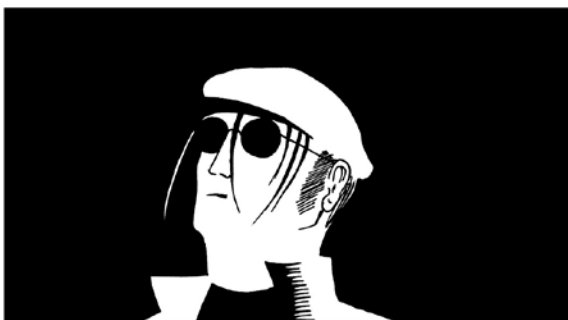
II "Smells like if it never rained on earth in this place." This glass is chipped. What is sleep, where does it rest. This glass is chipped, this is chipped here, i gotta throw it. Somehow i will find it. Somewhere. Somebody. It's closed, buddy. Closed, dark and quiet. That's how closed bars look, and you should figure that out on your own. I hope he just leaves. I need no scandal. I need bigger tips, that goddamn loan is chipping small bits out of my life, one by one, one month at a time. Bastards. The guy."

III "What the hell is that moustache.. I can't stand it. No, it's not that. This guy is a nice guy, I guess. Almost all guys are nice. Just a few. Those that gotta go. Those are hard to find, or figure out as a matter of fact. He's soft. No resistance, hmm. What's with those puppy eyes, man.. it's a sign. They're here. That was easy. Near. You don't need to show me, pal, I already got it. I got it from the moment I set foot in this joint. It reeks of cowardice and booze. Booze is for the weak."

IV There were no other doors inside the joint. He couldn't figure out the way he walked in. It was just too dark. A thin fog, the afterthought of a party touched his leather jacket. The boots made absolutely no sound. "This is hard-wood. It's thick and mean. There's sound though. Sound moves everything. The door. Put the left hand on the knob. No, the right. The right. They'll have no idea. Yeah, spice it up a bit, baby. What kind wood is it?.. looks really nice. I should get a table made out of this"

Paginile 6 – 9 din BOOZEVILLE NIGHTS

Pages 6 – 9 from BOOZEVILLE NIGHTS



INDIEMEDIA ROMANIA

romania.indymedia.org

Started as a project in February 2003 and with official status as part of the global network since July 2004, Indymedia Romania (IMC-Romania) is a group that supports: social justice, human rights, minority struggles, feminism, ecology, media freedom and the non-commercial uses of information technology. We believe that all people have the right to adopt an active role in social change.



I
II
III
IV



..... FOLOSITI DEODORANTUL
HANDMADE-FABRICAT
DINTR-UN AMESTEC UNIC
DE VOPSELURI AGRILU-
RISI GRUNDURI CARE
VA VOR ASIGURA UNIZ
DE ATELIER SPECIAL!

..... 54 BASCULANTE PLINE
CU COMICSURI VECHIG
ATA DE RECICLAT, DINT-
RE CARE 92% ERAU INC-
A IN STARE BUNA SAU
IMPECABILA, AU CAZUT
DE PE DIGUL SOMESUL-
UL IN APROPIERE DE
CARASEU!!!

..... O CHELNERITA SI PICT-
ORITA DEBUTANTA DIN
SALAJ ESTE SUSPECTUL
NR.1 IN CAZUL CRITICU-
LUI COMUNAL DE ARTA
GASIT CU UN MASTOCK
INFIPT IN RARUNCHE!!

..... IUBITORII DE CIOBANEA-
LA SINT RUGATI SA ATI-
NGA CU GRIJA ACEAS-
TA REVISTA MARDITA!!



INTERNET ARCHIVE

archive.org

The Internet Archive is a 501(c)(3) non-profit that was founded to build an Internet library. Its purposes include offering permanent access for researchers, historians, scholars, people with disabilities, and the general public to historical collections that exist in digital format.



Paginile 10 - 13 din BOOZEVILLE NIGHTS

I "You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain/ too much love drives a man insane/ you broke my will, oh what a thrill/ goodness gracious great balls of fire. mhhmh mhhmh mhhmh mhaaam touch me ba-aby, kiss me ba-aby m-hmm, m-hm-mhm. shoot me ba-aby, kill me ba-aby. uu-huu, u-u-huu-huu...get me over to river, drop me in the wa-te-er, wa-te-er, take me to the ri-ve-er, drop me in the wa-te-er, wa-te-er, wa-te-er, wa-te-er, wa-te-er, kiss me in the wa-te-er, touch me in the wa-te-er..."

II "These guys look like hobos with the flashlight of a psycho cop fixed on their mutilated alcoholic faces... They clearly have no speed. Drunk. Even if not. No speed, sloppy, useless. Their flesh is so soft and mushy, Relaxed, laid back. Their fingers thick and oily. No bruise, shiny skin. That's not how you survive when you're a mad underground big bad boy with a big bad gun in your hand. A lazy gun is a useless gun. All that is useless must be eradicated. Or paid for. Cash or blood, the only ways."

III Clenched jaws. Power drill. "Death never hurt. That's the scary part, cause you'd expect to hurt. Samuel, Samuel, Samuel. Neither. That face. It's not it. Hmm... where are you, Samuel? I guess you must be a player. Not this sort. A different kind. A cagy little bastard. I should check into a hotel. No. A motel, like in the movies. I'll get that good happy killing spirit. Meditating with the TV on. That is shit. I'm hungry. This place stinks already. Must be the guts filled with junk food feel."

IV "And when I told him to give me double, and that look on his face. What was that look. Wasn't it dark? It seemed lighter. The air is pouring inside my lungs like liquid nitrogen. Soft and wet. Like my baby. Where is she, tonight. I have to be here. I have to. That's the job. When someone must descend, no delay can be tolerated. I'm a professional. I do my thing. I buy her stuff. She deserves it. Her face deserves it. Her legs deserve it. Her hands deserve it. Her neck deserves it. I deserve it."

BRATATATATA
BRATA



PESCUITUL SPORT.
IV POATE ADUCE
AUNE IREPARABI-
LE DANTURILOR
DUMNEAVOASTRA

SCANEAZA
CODURILE OR
CUTOATA
FORȚA

CITIȚI SERIALE PE B-
ANDĂ MAI UMFLATE-N
FIȚĂȚI DECĂȚ MEZELĂ
RIILE INJECTATE DE CIA
HORMONI RADIOACTIVI!!!





I "Bacon and onions. Close to lunch. An hour, hour and a half. No. Half an hour. Shower. Bacon and onions. Maybe definitely. No, maybe pork and...stork. Pork'n'stork, they should put this kind of thing on the menu. It would blow out through the roof. Clean off. Then it's the mayor. Mayor mayonnaise. He's gotta sign it. I got him cornered, that shady bastard. All that bullshit, all that goodwill. Gotta pay off. Pay its dues. A fair investment. I did my part, he's gonna do his. First the bacon, then him."

II "Burn. Burn. Burn. Burn. Burn. Burn. Burn. Burn. Burn. This fat bastard is killing me. Make some exercise, you stupid bitch. Sitting around on your ass won't make you lose pounds, not even in hell." Hell, the steam version. "Pour some. Pour some. Two spoons, three spoons... this shit is pure shit." "Fat bastard." "Pour some. For the poor... hehe, I'm funny." "Burn. It burns. Okay, I'm done. I'm going. I... can't get up. There is a huge weight inside this room. Steam. I can't see shit. The mayor."

III "Hah. Some expensive membership, and it's only about a pound of steam. All that is solid melts into air. Sure. They like the hot room. They Must like it, it's them. Bullets don't melt into air. Flesh melts into air. Flesh, that's all. Muscles, soft tissue, hard tissue, veins, guts, brains, bones. Left or right? -Both. Hmhh-Hmhh/ Please, Please, Please/Baby Please Don't Go/I Love You Sooo/ Hmhh-Hmhh-Hmhh. This shiny skull looks like him. Maybe it really is him. Why take a chance anyway. Screw him."

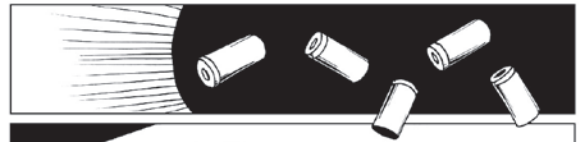
IV "What the hell, today I'm feeling generous. Screw them all. Screw Them. ALL. ALL. Them. Screw. Interesting. Power drill. To <<semi>> or to <<auto>>, that's the question. What's with the long faces. They should be happy. It's a golden opportunity to find out what comes in the afterlife. They should thank me, cause with one exception, I'm doing them this favour free of charge. And I'm a pretty expensive bastard. What the hell, I deserve it. I'm not delusional, this job's hard. It's a fair rate."



KF bar cu
iubire de
comics
kf2arad.
blogspot.ro



kunsthalle.ro
KUNSTHALLE BUKAREST
"SELECTA" - is the new critical darling of the Kunsthalle. We recognize the rise and growth of so-called impartial selection mechanisms and apparatuses all around. As budgets get more and more invisible and more inaccessible, as blacklisting becomes a respectable occupation like any other, we also witness the growing power of the selectors.



◆CINCIZECI DE TONE DE MURĂTURI CU ZEAMA AU REFULAT PRIN INSTALĂȚIA DEMODATĂ A CASEI MEMORIALE NICHITA STĂNESCU, DISTRUGĂND ÎMPREȘIONANTĂ SACILECTIE DE SEFEURI.◆

◆CONFORM UNUI STUDIU RECENT, 92% DIN POPULPA DE BENZI DESENATE ARUNCATE LAG-UNOI ESTE RECICLATĂ ÎN HARTIE PENTRU SEFEURI PROASPETE!!◆

◆SINGURUL SEFEU DE PĂNA ACUM FABRICAT ÎN ROMANIA CU COPERTI DIN DIAMANT VA FI LANSAT LA ROMEXPO ÎN PREZENȚA AMBASADORILOR FRANTEI, JAPONIEI ȘI CONGOULUI.

DUPĂ CE A INGERAT 5009 DE POLISTIREN EXPANDAT, UN INGINER DE SUNET SI-A IMPUSCAT NEVASTA CU O ARBALETA FABRICATĂ ÎN CASA, DIN TACĂMURI



LINDA
artist with
sometimes long hair
and sometimes with
golden adidas
bloggululinda.blogspot.ro



MANGA
shop

MANGASHOP
mangashop.ro

Prea mult munga pentru o singura Romania



I "My feet are wet now. I hope I won't catch a cold. What does my insurance cover. Shit, that's it. A cold frozen useless paper-heavy shit." "Some people are a lot heavier than others. This batch has some pretty decent <<downers>>. Guys tailor-made for burials. Why the expensive coffins, for what? I hate I can't ask this kind of things. I'll never know. And I must do the hardest, toughest job. And the worst paid. And the big stakes are over my head. I'm making a living here, get my shit together."

II "Cause I'll Take You To The Top,
Baby/ Hey Baby, I'll Take You To
The Top/ I'll Take You To The Top,
Baby/ I'll Take You To The Top/
Hmm-Hmm, Hmm-Hmm, Hmm-
Hmm... I'm waiting for you, I'm
waiting on a frie-end, Ye-eah-Ye-
eah, I Played A Losing Game/ But
Life Goes On/ Ju-ust the Same...
heeah, heeeah, mh-hm mh-hm
yea-ah, ye-eah...this door's a
lot cheaper. It's a rental. Boy's on
the run. On the move. Maybe he
smelled danger. Good smell can't
save the deer, I tell you that. He-
llo Ba-aby!

III "He cannot be this woman. He should be a male. Well, so what's with her. As I recall, I have a rule. I don't kill dames. What can there be. Nothing special. She's a nice happy chick. Makin' a sweet and sour living. Just like me. Milking and juicing. The unhappy bastards stuck with too much responsibility are preys. For their own good. They deserve it. The fish will bite. The dog will not bite the hand that feeds it. The dogs will inherit this earth." "Another john? Feels like nasty night-night."

IV "Hah, I'll kill every living damn thing that lays eyes on my face. A chick. A babe. A dame. A whore. No-body. Who will cry for her? Death will. I bet the slimy fuck will not. He won't even have the time for a last confession. Hell deserves this guy. This guys deserves hell. I ain't no preacher, but my gun preaches. The one who hears it will obey. No tame redemption. Those breasts. They should've fed a new human, bring life and love into the world. But I stopped something that would never exist."



Paginile 18 – 21 din BOOZEVILLE NIGHTS
Pages 18 – 21 from BOOZEVILLE NIGHTS

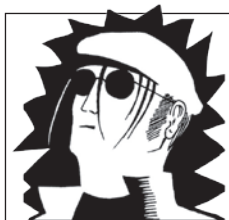


25

◆ SINGURA BALENĂ SĂNĂ
-TOASĂ MINTAL DIN MAR-
-EA NEAGRĂ A ESUAT PE
PLAJA MANGALIEI. DUPĂ
CE UN BARON CONSTAN-
-TEAN A SCĂPAT DE PE IA-
-HT TANKOBONUL #7
DIN SHIGURU!!!!◆

♦ PRIMUL ROMAN GRAFIC
SUPER-HOLOGRAMATIZ-
-AT SI PREVĂZUT CU DE-
-CLANSATOR DE AUTO-
-DISTRUGERE POSTCIT-
-IRE A CAUZAT DEJA PRI-
-MELE VICTIME A VASLUI!!

●TV-UL VA FI SCOS ÎN A-
-FARA LEGII CU TOTUL P-
-ANA ÎN ANUL 2050.CAP-
-ARTE DIN PLANUL PE TE-
-RMEN LUNG DE REFOR-
-MARE A AGRICULTURII.



I "Boy, Boy, Boy. Sam, Sammy, Sam-my Boy. Why don't you play with your little toy... a little toy is all you got left, pops. You were a bit hard to find. A bit slick. But everybody stops to take a breath. And that's it. There's nowhere to go from here. Let me hear it. Whisper that prayer. I'm a let you start it, but I'll be forced to stop you midway. That's how it goes. I'm in a bit of a hurry. This town gives me a rash, my skin itches. Especially these fingers, holding this heavy, shiny piece..."

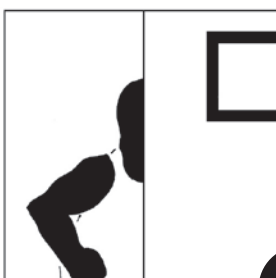
II "Run paint, run run/ Run paint, run run/ Run paint, run run/ Paint hears this and he begin to run/ Electric black shadow runs 'cross the sun/ Run paint, run run/ Run paint, run run/ You better go by and you run and you run/ You got hot paint and you swung and you swung/ Hmm-Hmm.. Hmm-Hmm.. and two and three and aaad.. this. Hah, only a thick heavy skull would make such a dull noise. Fat idiot, you can't run anymore, remember? You're old. Well, dead. I enjoyed your little party, while it lasted."

III "Solid wood. Good wood. Heavy wood. Why bury such a nice piece of furniture? If I was a pussy, it would hurt. That's the wet rope for you. Good clean edges. Straight edges. A pfect hole. It's my work. I should be proud of it. Of myself. I have power, I'm in top shape. Girls adore me. I smell of death and booze. That must drive them crazy, I guess. I'm going mad working this craz shifts. It's boring and too philosophical. I ain't superstitious but this bussiness kills, too."

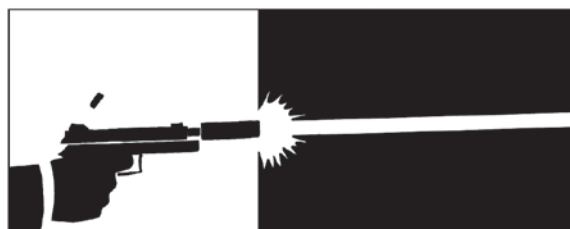
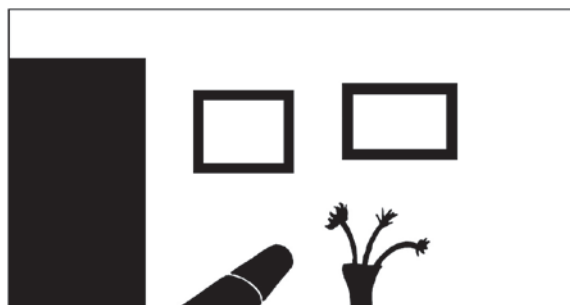
IV Shadows of authority scar the city all over. The blistering heat destroys all color and melts the flesh on any human that dares to put his thin bones into sunlight. Hardly any scavenger prowls or slips by the girded walls, around shaded corners looking for almost emptied canisters. Inside the state apparatus everything still moves by the same rules, maybe at a slightly lazier pace. Power can never be interrupted from exercise. Power is that very exercise. The movement, the wheels and the chains.

Paginile 22 - 25 din BOOZEVILLE NIGHTS

Pages 22 - 25 from BOOZEVILLE NIGHTS



I II
III IV



♦ UN PUMNAL DE ARGINTA
FOST CONFISCAT DE JAN-
DARMERIE DE LA UN COS-
-PLAYER CARE INCERCA
SA ISI PREPARE O SHAOR-
-ME LA UN FAST-FOOD ING-
-HIS DE SANEPID CU OZ-
-I INAINTE ♦

♦ UN MILION DE CAMINIS-
-TI I ESENI AU PROTES-
-TAT PE STRAZI IN ACE-
-ASTA IARNA IMPOTRIV-
-A TRADUCERII MANGA-
-ULUI SHIGURUI IN EDIT-
-IE BILINGVA (ROMANA-S-
-LAVONA) ♦

♦ TAXA PENTRU CULTU-
-RA IMPUSA BARBATILOR
CARE POARTA SUTIEN
VA FI VARSATA INTEGR-
-AL IN FONDUL PENTRU
-EZVOLTAREA SEFEURI-
-LOR CONSACRATE. ♦

♦ TREI SUTE CINCIZECI
DE MII DE MEMBRI AI U-
-NEI MICRO-SECTE A M-
-ISA S-AU PREZENTAT
-A SPITALUL UNIVERSITA-
-R SUFERIND PE BAZA PSI-
-HOSOMATICA DE ZONA-
-ZOROASTER. ♦



monoskop.org
Monoskop is a collaborative wiki research on the history of media art and culture.



**CENTRUL
MUSASHINO**
musashino.ro



I "Dear Mayor Ginzanokevich, I am writing you as an extremely concerned citizen of our fair city. I feel its very life is being drained out of its dear concrete body, by evil masters from another world. Actually, there is nothing you can do. This does not concern you, ultimately. I would just like to take this opportunity and inform you that someone simply wants that important head of yours seved on a platter. And I'm gonna respectfully take it. With a big bad ugly gun-of-a-bitch. My bitch, my rules."

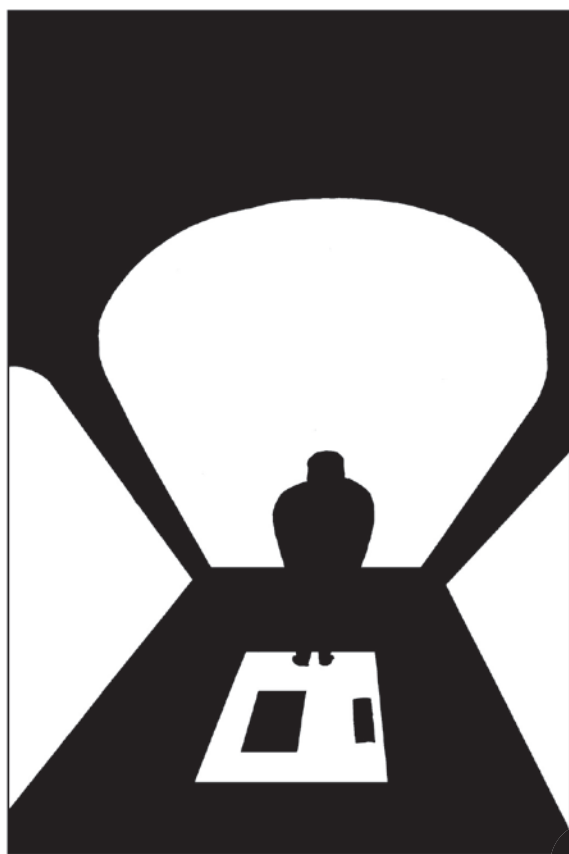
II "I have to close this maybe too emotional letter with a confession. Although it's not in my character, I want to confide that I always pay my bills on time, my land tax, I always buy a ticket on the bus, I never break traffic rules, I never curse or act disrespectful to senior citizens. So please don't take your death in a too theatrical manner-this is not an extreme gesture, the sign of our society falling apart. And you know it very well. You die because you deserve it. Thank you for your time."

III "Better to be close. Keep the truly great moments close to me. That breath rushing. That frantic heart pounding. Crying to come out of their icy chest. See the glassy eyes. Some begging. Tears. One can even receive the divine gift of acting when on the cusp of unavoidable death. But hell, I'll take it as it comes, and when it comes. I'll squeeze this soft and tender actuator at any time of day or night. Be it day or night/ I'll treat you right/ I'll hold you tight/ When you come tonight/. hm-mh."

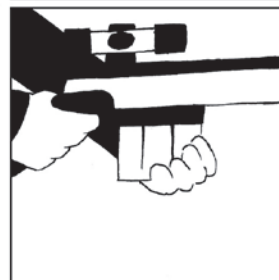
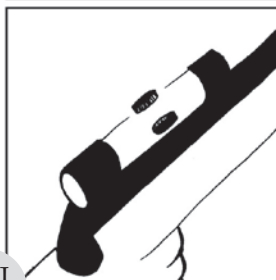
IV "You know the night time, baby/ Is the right time... Baby, I love you, I want you, I need you, and bang -the boy is gone. They're all gone. This heat's perfect" The dilated air made perfect way for the ultra-spin bullets. Gorgeous amounts of blood sinkd into the hot tarmac. The administration took a deep blow. A blow below the belt. There was a crucial signing that had to be made that afternoon. A real deal. The deal is off. Everybody in the deal is off. So now the deal never existed. Nice."



Paginile 26 - 29 din BOOZEVILLE NIGHTS
Pages 26 - 29 from BOOZEVILLE NIGHTS



I II
III IV



♦EROUL NOII EPOCI DE A-
UR A BENZII DESENA-
TE ROMANEȘTI VA FI
ROCLAMAT ACELA CAR
E VA DESENA ECHIVAL
ENTUL IN PLANȘE FINA
LE AL SUPRAFETEI PERET
ILOR CATEDRALEI MÂNTUIRI

VIATA CU GERUMAN!!
ORA DIN ZI PREFER
-ATĂ DE GERUMANE
-STE ORA CÂINELUI!

♦PIRAMIDELE PITICE
DIN TARA BĂRSEI VOR
FI INCLUSE IN PATRIM
ONIUL UNESCO, CLAS
A DE MONUMENTE D
E PRIMA IMPORTANTA
A EVULUI MEDIUTARZIU!



MUZEUL
BENZII
DESENATE

MUZEUL BENZII
DESENATE
un proiect de
autor al lui Ciubi
muzeulbd.ro



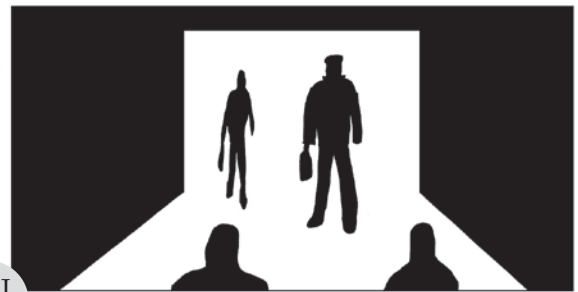
NEXT
NATURE

NEXT
NATURE
nextnature.net
Exploring the
Nature caused
by people

I "Dam pa-dam. Dam pa-da-pam. Goodbye my dear customer. I never knew your dead ass, but you must have messed with the wrong boys. I tell you, those boys were from another town. A far away town. Really. Even under all this down-pour, I could smell it. It reaked of strange. Such a nice hole. Such clean edges. One of my best. And it has to go away. I have to do it, and I hate myself for it. Why cover death? Let it stink in the open, let us living folks know how's it going down there. Clean edges."

II "Thirty-six... Hundred and seven-no. Eighty-eight, no. Sixty-one, no. Forty-four, no... Twenty-nine, no... wait, I'm past it. Thirty-four, thirty-five, thirty-six, bam. BAM. Money. Cash. Dineros. Vacation. Sun and pussy. No. Not yet. Gotta see how the winter season presents itself this year. Maybe a bit of big-game hunting in the company of deluxe hookers can provide the slight twist that I miss so much. I want to be a kid again. Away from all this stupid decision stuff. Just go out, plain."

LOTERIA INTERNATIONALĂ
A ARTISTILOR PLĂSTICI VA
UREAZĂ UN IGNAT FERICIT



I II
III IV

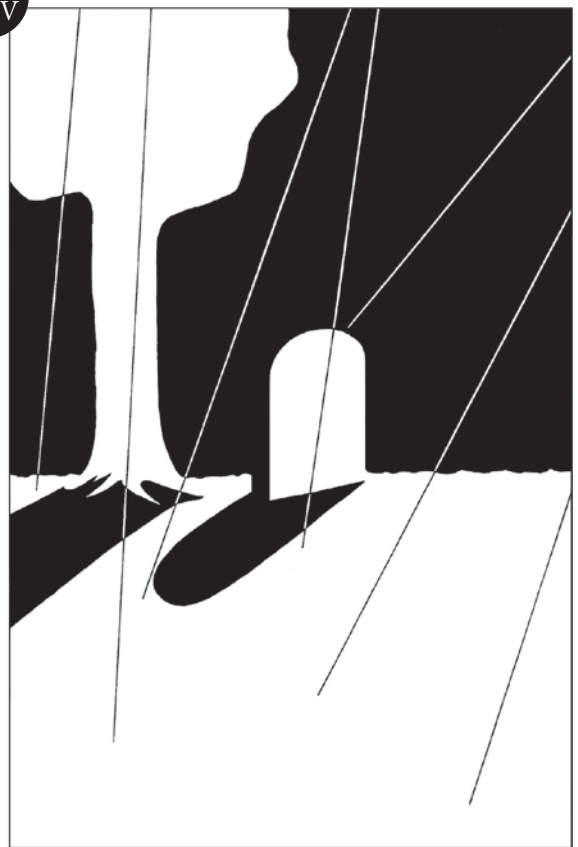
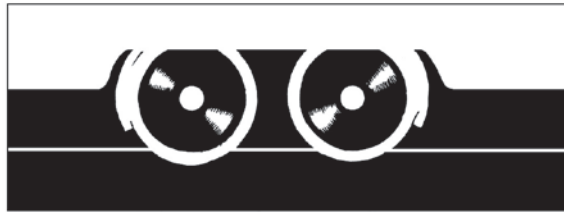
III In a compartment full of murmur about a horrendous assassination, terrorist cells, evil immigrants, heroic administration and the safety of our kids, the big bad ghoul sat and stared. Gently smiling at a bunch of trees and bushings. "Better hijack one of these trains. Expecting ransom while torturing and making retarded jokes about snakes. It's a personal investment. And personal bussinesses never go well. All the big fishes say it, and they got to know, cause they took the bait and lived to tell"

IV "Silent night/ Rainy night/ All is drowned/ All is ripe/ LA-LA-LA-LA. A tip like this, comes maybe once or twice in a lifetime. Maybe once in ten, fifteen years. I could get a new ride with this much dough, and still have enough to spoil that big-breasted brat. The earth looked good tonight. Top shape. He took everything in. Never disappoints me. Not once in twenty years... It was the rain. The earth despises me. The rain breaks him. It's the rain that loves me. That's why I never catch a cold."

BETI:CEAIU:VERDE!

Paginile 30 - 33 din BOOZEVILLE NIGHTS

Pages 30 - 33 from BOOZEVILLE NIGHTS



28

COLOSUS NU ADMITE
NICI UN FEL DE AUTOR.
ITATE SAU CAUZA PR-
IMĂ PENTRU INSULT-
ELE ADUSE ARTEI, DI-
N ACEASTA PUBLICA-
TIE !!!

UN ILUSTRATOR DIN SLO-
BOZIA A DESEANAT O IST-
ORIE EPICĂ A BARAGĂ-
NULUI ÎN FORMA UNUI RO-
MAN GRAFIC ALE CĂRUI R-
AGINI PUSE CAP LA CAP A-
R ACOPERI O MIE DE UNI-
TĂȚI ASTRONOMICE !!!

GOSPODINE CU ȘT-
AIFII! NU IGNORATI RO-
LUL ESENTIAL AL P-
ENICILENEI ÎN ALIME-
NTATIA, EDUCATIA Ș GE-
NIALITATEA PRUNCILOR

◆ CELE 10 ORE DE ALG-
EBRA SAPTAMANALA
RECREATIVA VA VORM
ENTINE MAINILE TRE-
ZE PENTRU DESEN DE
MARE PRECIZIE, BRICI!



ZIPFER

de Vadim Tziganasj

Odă în alb și negru adusă peste întinderea a patru pagini barurilor goale și băuturilor luate fără sens(sau cu prea mult sens pentru a fi explicată). Faza lui Vadim pare a fi un bazin etanș care permite printr-o voită eroare de fabricație să se scurgă chiar și pentru umilul cititor câteva crâmpie de înțelepciune contemporană. Aflăm cu bucurie că tot mai există pe pământul acesta destui oameni care să creadă în puterea vindecătoare a cârmurilor și barurilor: aceste bucăți dubioase de mobilier - înalte și înguste - care nu pot avea decât un singur mare scop pe lume: să sprijine niște tipi sau tipe care nu mai au nici un alt loc unde să se ducă. Vadim se oferă voluntar și plonjează de bună voie în aceste dulci adâncuri îmbibate de mirosul țării și tabacului, pentru plăcerea mediată a fanului cititor hardcorist: închis în casă, fonoizolat sub căști în care tipă noizu, și îmbuibat de o mamă care se îngrijorează destul de tare pentru că treizecii sînt noii douăzeci.

ZIPFER

by Vadim Tziganasj

Four pages of a black&white ode given to empty bars and meaningless drinks(or drinks with too much meaning to be explained). Vadim's gig seems to be an airtight reservoir that allows through an intentional manufacturing error the only leakage of contemporary wisdom aimed at our fair reader. We find out joyfully there are still people on this planet who believe in the healing power of pubs and bars: these akward pieces of furniture - tall and slim - that can only have one big purpose in life: support some guys and some chicks that have no other place left to go to. Vadim volunteers to plunge inside this sweet fathom, soaked in the scent of hard liquor and tobacco, only for the mediated pleasure of the hardcorized fan: the guy who rarely leaves the house(or room), soundproofed beneath the headphones that scream noise at his brains and who's over-fed by a mother that's rightfully concerned about the thirties becoming the new twenties.



Paginile 0 - 3 din ZIPFER
Pages 0 - 3 from ZIPFER



CU OCAZIA SĂRBĂTORILOR TOTI CREȘTINI ÎNSETAȚI SÎNT RUGAȚI SĂ GUSTE NUMAI VIN FIERT NEUTRONIC, PROVENIT DIN DIN LABORATOARELE MITROPOLETA NE DIN IAȘI

VREI SĂ ARĂȚI MEREU TÂNĂR?
➡ S E F E X

La zece noaptea orașu e gol, de parcă e vacanța de Paște. Nici o urmă de zgomot în jur. Numai niște pasageri singuratici așteptând ultimul tren. Toate localurile-s închise duminică noaptea. M-a prins o răceală severă și am un roșu-n gât de îmi vine să îmi iau câmpii. Mă gândesc să ajung prin baru ăla despre care mi-a povestit o franțuzoaică pe care am întâlnit-o acum câteva zile. "Zipster" sau așa ceva. A zis că e un loc mișto. Să o iau la dreapta de pe partea cealaltă a Galeriei Miskolc și să merg tot așa pe partea stângă. Cam astea erau indiciile.

I II
III IV



Baru era gol. Numa barmanita și un tip chel care bea Borsodit neagră la bar. Probabil proprietaru. Ea îmi zice Hello pe engleză și mă întrebă dacă vreau să beau ceva. Io îi zic că aș băga niște pălincă. Am o răceală severă și mă arde roșu-n gât ca naiba. Pălincă? Ce fel de pălincă? AAA Sînt uimit de cum își dă toată lumea seama instant că nu sînt de-al locului. Mă întrebă dacă ce fumez io sînt țigări englezeshiti.

Îmi aduc aminte de o poveste pe care mi-o zis-o un prieten de curând. Tipul călătorește destul de mult și nu de puține ori se oprește în localu ăsta care se cheamă "Vulturul din Tisza". Foarte aproape de gară. Se duce acolo și ca să poată intra trebuie mai întâi să sune la o sonerie. Spune că vrea doar să cumpere niște țigări. Ția îi zic că nu poate să ia numai țigări - trebuie să cumpere și o băutură. Așa că tipul își ia și ceva de băut...



CETATENI! MUZICA TEHNO SE ASCULTĂ NUMAI CU ECHIPAMENT ADECVAT DE PROTECȚIE!!!

O FAMILIE DE DELFINI MÂNCĂTORI DE OAMENI A ATACAT UN CUPLU DE SALVAMARI CARE STATEAU LA UN GRATAR DE CRABI PE BANCHIZA 888!!

IN CRAIOVA, O PANĂ DE CURENT DE 10 ORE ACOMPROMIS TOTAL UN FERTIL EVENIMENT DE "24H COMICS". PIERDERILE DE COMICS SÎNT MASIVE



MESAJ DE INTERES P
-UBLIC!! ♦ MINISTERU
-L EMOTIEI ARTISTIC
-E RECOMANDA TUTU
-ROR CETATENILOR SA
MANIFESTE SENSIB
-ILITATE SPORITA INC
-AZUL MANEVRARII PE
-NSULELOR, PENITELO
-R, CREIOANELOR, CAR
-IOCILOR, SPATULELOR
LINGURILOR, FURCULIT
-ELOR, POLONICELOR,
SI CUTITELOR DE PI
-CTOR!!! ♦

cyifi can be
THE WILLPOWER
you need to
UNDEREAT

În local sînt destul de multe mese
și la fiecare dintre ele stă numai o
singură persoană care bea câte o
bere. Fumând o țigară. Și tipul se
tot întreabă, de fiecare dată, de
ce fiecare dintre tipii ăia își bea
berea singur.



PLAN
ET
NEU
KOLN

planetneukoln.tv
Collective blog about
end of the world movies,
documentaries, books, cult
classics, nerdy rapture,
essential recommendations,
fan service and dedicated
reviewers.



PNEA - serious
documentation
of everyday holy
reverberations

psychedelickadeyeauthors.wordpress.com



BELIEVER

de Valentin Copilu

Bsaga a căderii și ascensiunii și a căderii din nou și a ascensiunii din nou a unui blestemat cămătar bucureștean dotat cu prieteni adevărați, dar și cu nenumărați dușmani rău-intenționați(normal). „Believer” este compusă sub penița șovăielnică și neglijență a unui versat autor de *cuplete psihotice*(în timpul liber) din multiple viziuni ironice dar sumbre ale psihologiei *clasei de mijloc* din timpurile noastre imediat următoare(mai exact, este vorba despre clasa mijlocie localizată îndeobște peste întinderea aproximativă a Bazinului Balcanic). Tânărul autor se angajează să ilustreze sub un același titlu, multiple mari teme care au chinuit milenii întregi imaginația umană: Viața De Familie, Facerea De Bani(producerea de valoare din nimic), Trădarea, Dobândă, Artele Marțiale, Crima Personală, Incestul Alimentar, Pustnicia, Religia, Gătitul etc. Fiți pregătiți pentru o călătorie dubioasă dar corectă și sinceră printre personalități *capitale* ale vieții românești viitoare!!

BELIEVER

by Valentin Copilu(the Kid)

Bsaga of the fall and rise and the fall again and the rise again of an accursed Bucharest „camatar(loan shark/pawnbroker)”, gifted with true friends but also with countless ill-hearted enemies(as it normally goes). „Believer” is a strip that came from under the unsteady and negligent pen of a (normally) skilled author of *psychotic couplets*(in his spare time he be making comics), made out of multiple ironic-but-sombre visions of the middle-class psychology specific to our immediately following times(to be more precise, it's about the middle-classes located usually across the surface of the Balkans). The young author engages in illustrating under the same title a host of grand themes that have tormented the human imagination across entire millenia: Family Life, Making Dough(Producing Value Out Of Nothing), Betrayal, Interest, Martial Arts, Passional Murder, Nutritive Incest, Hermitage, Religion, Cooking etc. You better be ready for a dubious but in all respects fair trip among capital personalities of the future romanian life-force.

Characters: SANYO: a succesful hipster mobster and pawnshop owner with a diamond heart as a birth defect and an awesome power of introspection; BODEGA: the wife of Sanyo, a former exotic dancer turned abstract expressionist painter, turned head priestess in the ranks of military-yoga secret cult; OVULON: brilliant mutant son of Sanyo and Bodega, a fat school-boy with a consuming passion for colloidal fluids; MULLO(VIAN): a psychotic hobo who can be rarely seen wearing clothes. He possesses super-hearing and is extremely devoted to his best friend Sanyo, who gives him booze to fuel his psychosis; CHIN(ETTO): a violent bookie and crime-scene cleaning man. He rarely makes the kill himself but he's an irreplaceable supervisor and consultant in the chinese mafia; CORY(OLES): a relatively fresh chinese mafia assassin, with an overwhelming sadistic impulse and blindingly fast hands, but seriously lacking in experience or reason.

INCEARCĂ BOXUL:
UN SPORT CARE SCOATE
BARATUL DIN TINE ȘI ÎTI
LUSTRIEȘTE FAȚAUL!

Pagina 4 din ZIPFER/ Paginile 0 - 2 din BELIEVER
Page 4 from ZIPFER/ Pages 0 - 2 from BELIEVER



IN THIS ISSUE



SANYO: UN MA-
-FIOT HIPSTER
CU INIMĂ DE
DIAMANT ȘI CA-
SĂ DE AMANET.



BODEGA: SOA-
-ȚA LU' SANYO,
O, PICTORITĂ
ȘI SECTANTĂ
MILITARISTĂ.



OVULON: GEN-
-IU MUTANT ȘI
FIUL LU SANYO
ȘI BODEGA,
UTLRABOLNAV.



MULLOVIAN: BOS-
-CHE PSHIHO-
-AT, SUPERAU-
-ZITOR ȘI AL-
-COOLIC SPE-
-CIALIST.



CHINETTO: AGENT
DE PARIURI ȘI
MAESTRU DE A-
-SASINATE ÎN
CARE NU SE ÎM-
PLI CA



CORYOLES: PRO-
-ASPAT ASASIN
AL MAFIEI CHIN-
EZE, SADIST.

Special guest

O SUTĂ DE TONE DE P
-IFTIE MODIFICATĂ GE
-NETIC AU FOST RETR-
-ASE DE PE PIATA PE-
-NTRU CĂ NU AU ATINS
PRAGUL LEGAL DE 92%
CONȚINUT DE GRĂSIMI

CULTIVATORII EXPATAI
DE FASOLE MUTANTA
INDEAMNĂ OAMENII DE
OMENIE SĂ CUMPERE
MULTA BANDĂ DESEN-
-ATĂ ROMANEASCA
TRADIȚIONALĂ!!





Poor Relatives

thepoorrelatives.ro



POSTER COMIX
the comix is the
poster, new and fresh
and cool
postercomix.
blogspot.ro



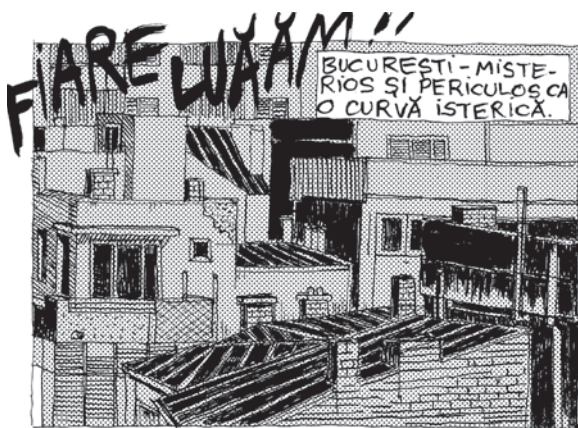
Bucharest: mysterious, intriguing and dangerous, just like the cunt of a teenage gypsy hooker who can suck a man's sugary tool better than Hannah Montana on crack and speed and booze and at night. This is the entrance to Sanyo's apartment building. The word on the street is that some guys are looking for him, want him hurt. DUDE, I SEE THE BACK OF YOUR HEAD IS TRULY AMAZING! This corridor leads to Sanyo's family residence, a fanciful location with nice furniture. Nobody died here since 1977.

-HEY, CHIN PLEASE LET ME TAKE OUT SANYO, I HATE HIM.. HE'S THE LOWEST KIND.. -I'LL THINK 'BOUT IT. MAYBE'S YOUR TIME TO TAKE THE SHOT. -FREAKY DICKY, DAD, YOU'RE PRETTY PISSSED THESE DAYS, YOUR JOB MUST BE PRETTY STRESSFUL - MY JOB'S GOT NOTHIN TO DO WITH YOU BEING A TOTAL JERKOFF, SON. I'M A FULL TIME MONSTER, YOU KNOW IT. I HAVE TO STEP IN, DARLING, CAUSE YOU TALKIN CRAZY! I LOVE YO, BUT I LOVE OUR STUPID FAT SON AS WELL, AND I AINT GONNA LET YOU TRASH-TALK HIM INTO BECOMING A FREAK!! -HYO, YOU BRUNETTE BITCHE, WATCH YOUR FILTHY MOUTH, OKAY? I'M HIS FATHER, OKAY? THE MASTER!

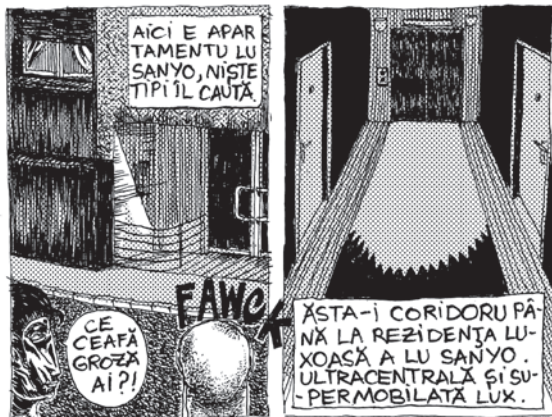
Paginile 3 - 6 din BELIEVER
Pages 3 - 6 from BELIEVER

-SANYO, YOU MAKE OUR KID PAY FOR YO' MISTAKES!! -HE'S NOT OUR KID.. HE'S MY KID, AND YOU WERE JUST A MERE VESSEL FOR HIS ARRIVAL.. I AM ENTRUSTED BY SHIWA, THE DIVINE MONSTER, MAKER OF THE HALLOW BRIBE, TO GIVE THIS LITTLE PUNK THE REAL ABSOLUTE KNOWLEDGE OF THE POWA THAT BE! -LOOK DAD, GRAVY GEIZER!! -GO TO YOUR ROOM, YOU BARBARIC FATLOME. AND STAY IN THE DARKNESS FOR TWO HOURS! SIT IN THE DARK AND THINK 'BOUT YO' WRONG FATNESS!! -CHIN, I'M HEARING SOME SORT OF BAD SHOUTING GOIN' ON INSIDE...

-THANKS FOR THE SHOWER, SANYO MY-MAN!! -OKAY, OK.. RIGHT NOW I'M GOIN' THRU SUM FAMILY STUFF, SO YOU BETTER GET THE FRACK OUT OF MY HOUSE, MULLO! BUM!! -SANYO, I'M GETTIN TIRED OF TAKIN SHIT FROM ALL YO CROOK STREET-FRIENDS. IT'S DISGUSTING! -MY STREET-FRIENDS ARE USEFUL.. THAY CUT ANYONE I TELL THEM TO CUT! IF I WANT I CAN MAKE THIS THUG SLICE MY SALAD CARROTS, CAUSE YOU SURE CAN'T DO IT BABE! -I'LL SLICE IT GOOD BABY! I'LL GIVE IT A RUN FOR THE MONEY, BIETCH! AND I REALLY LOVE THE CARROTS, EVENT THOUGH I'LL TRASH THEM ANYTIME!!



BUCURESTI - MISTERIOS SI PERICULOS CA O CURVA ISTERICA.



AICI E APARTAMENTU LU SANYO, NIESTE TIPI IL CAUTA

CE CEAFA GROZA AI?!

ASTA-I CORIDORU PAN LA REZIDENȚA LU-XOASA A LU SANYO. ULTRACENTRALA SI SUPERMOBILATA LUX.



MAMA DA, CE NERVI AI TATICU LE! E SERVICIU DE VINA, NU?

HAI LA-SA-MA PE MINE SA-L ULTIMEZ! PLS.

POATE E TIMPU TAU.

NU E MUINCA, E CA AM UN FIU LABAR! SA FIU MAFIOT E MAI OK DECAT TATA!!

SERIOUS

MAI TACI, BOARFA BRUNETE!

IO-S TAC-SU SI-L EDUC BINI-E

SANYO TRE' SA INTERVIN AICI SI SA-TIA-MINTESC CA I-OL IU-BESC BE BOUL ASTA DE GRASAN DOBITOC-CARE E FIUL NOSTRU NUMARU UNU-N LUME !!



E COPILU NOSTRU!

NU-I AL NOSTRU.. EAL MEU SI TU NU AI FOST DECAT VASUL PENTRU ADUCEREA SA MUTANTA PE LU-MEA, RE-M-FOST DATA!

GAIZA RDE SOS!

MARS LA TI-NE-N CAME-RAX!!



TINE-TI GURA-N CHISA SI STAI PE PAT IN BEZNA 2 ORE PLAN-GAND

NOT TURB BITCHES

MAMA CE TI PA ASTIA!

GENIUS



THANKS 4 LE-TTINNE TAKE

BINE, BINE, ACUM AM NIESTE TRE-ABX.. IMBRACA-TE SI PA!

WHATEVER, MULLO

SANYO, NU MAI AM CH-EF SA STAU DUA TOTI DU BIOSII!!

IT'S DRS-GUSTIN-G

DU-BI: OBIU MA ABRA!

DACA VREAU MORCO VI FELI-ATEI, EL TI TAE!

DA, IO OSA TI TA BINE SI RAPID-CA NIMENI ALTU OSA TI LABARTEZ!

SA CURGA SOSURILE!



TINERI ARTISTI DE TOATE VARSTELE! ABUZUL DE ALCO-OLURI VA FACE MA-NA SA TREMURE!

92% DIN NOPTILECU LUNA PLINA SINT I-DEALE PENTRU DE SENAREA COMIC-SULUI CU VALOARE!

ARTISTII PLASTICI CARE O FAC PE NEB-UNII SI PE ELASTIC-II VOR FI DETASATI LA SERPARIA ARTIST-ICA FARA PANTALONI!!



Thoughts: CHIN: "He better make it quick and clean, these boy is green. I have to be back by seven and get dinner with grandma, she's all alone in that 3-bedroom stupid villa I had to buy to get rid of the money for the assassination of Guru Klunk-Dakanettes-Lobopartitatus." CORY: "Put one in the heart and one in the head. One in the heart and one in the head. One in the heart and one in the head. Where is the heart - left or right? What if he is a mutant and has the heart on the right?" SANYO: "Does some crook bastard hobo sad mother of a worm tryin' to trespass my homely temple of domestic doom-machination!? Is these bitches know of my uber-ninjalonghe supreme skills??? Are people mad as hell trying to suicide them asses in attempting at killing my diamond ass??" BODE-GA: "Great Shiwa, please protect this household from the massive intrusions of evil strangers and their dirtied shoes!! Smite our un-pawnd enemies, crack their economically solid skulls!! Pave the way for our greatest days!!

•FUMATI TABAC•
PENTRU A OMORI TIJAPUL
SI A CASTIGA INCREDERELA
ORICE OKA SAU PETRECEERE!!



PUNCTUM BOOKS. punctum books encourages projects that profit from formal risks and possibly engage with supposedly outmoded or 'quaint' genres—the abecedarium, (auto)commentary, summa, bestiary, dialogue, case study, compendium, speculum/mirror, conduct manual, letter/address, apologia pro vita sua, hagiography, elegy, postcard, telegraph/telegram, inter-office memo, encyclopedia, forgery, hidden writing, source-fiction, natural history, leechbook, atlas, colloquium, colophon, commonplace book, telephone book, rolodex, field report, romance, dialogue, dream vision, catalogue, sonnet cycle, poetics, treatise, manifesto, prosody, calendar, morality play, marginalia, interlinear translation, digest, microfiche, concordance, book of hours, pastoral/eclogue, polemic, epigram, broadsheet, flyer, note-book, breviarium, collationes/collectio, book of nature, testament, proof, manual, pamphlet, miscellany, chapbook, captivity narrative, penny dreadful, testament, manual, discography, catena, liner notes, autopsy, exegesis, rule, antiphony, legend, fax, travelogue, etymologiae, lai, excerpt, curiosity cabinet, disputation, computus, comedy of errors, soliloquy, essay, bulletin, evangelical, gloss, meditation, fable, florilegium, myth, fairy tale, purchase order, carbon copy, transcript/transcriptum, blueprint, psalter, micrologue, lyric, daytimer, inventory, annal/chronicle, pipe roll, receipt/invoice, watch-list, charter, canon, and so on ad infinitum. Surprise yourself. punctumbooks.com/about



UN POET MINOR CAR-
E OBISNUIA SA II GAT-
EASCA LUI ZAHARI-
A STANCUNE-A SPUS-
CA ACESTA ERA OB-
SEDAT DE ARICI POGO!!

♦GRIJA, STAPANII
DE IGUANE ♦ACES-
TE REPTILE PLACI-
DE-SI IAU CAMPII D-
ACĂ AUPRINCE !!
(VOR INCERCA SA VA VIOLEEZ)

FETITA TA ITI CERE U-
N PONEI 200? MAI BI-
NE I-A-TI TU UN BOL-
ID CU 300 CP SI PLIM-
B-O UN PIC CA SA-NT-
ELEAGA DE CE ESTE
ASA INUTIL PONEIUL!

UN TEMUT SPECULAN-
-T PE PIATA IMOBILIAR-
-A A VANDUT PAISPEV-
-ILE SI CASTELE CAS-
-A FINANTEZE UN FI-
-LM EPIC-ISTORIC DE-
SPRE EL VS BATMAN!



Sandu Florea

SANDU FLOREA
Incarnarea nu a parut
niciodata mai simpla si
mai puternica
sau - pune negrul pe
batman

sanduflorea.com/default.html



SEFEU BLOG

The old base of the
One True Xenaku
sefeu.blogspot.ro



-THIS SHIT CAN AND WILL GET NASTY. AND LIKE I KNOW SANYO TO BE A TOTAL PSYCHO SONO-VABEATCH, COLD-BLOODED MURDERER BASTARD AND FINANCIAL WIZARD OF GORE.. IT WILL -CHIN, I GOT THEM FAST HANDS THAT WILL BRING THIS JOKE OVA MONSTER DOWN, BABEE!! HE AINT NO MATCH FOR A REAL PERVERT-WITH-A-GUN. LIKE I AM. MYSELF, I AM HIS KILLER. TO-DAY! -SANYO HAS A GOOD REP WITH A GUN, YAKNOW? -NOBODY CAN GIVE IT TO ME THAT WAY.. -WHAT WAS THAT? -WHAT'S WITH YOUR HEARING, BOSS? -CORY, LET THE TALK GO AND GET IT OVERDONE!

-DO THE SHURIKEN-DANCE-STYLE,POPS! YO MY FAVOURITE FAKE NINJA OF BUCHAREST! -HEEEELLLL-LYYYYEEEEEEEEAAAAHHHHH! -EVERYBODY'N MY HOUSE JUST KEEP QUIET!! ..FOR A SECOND! -YOU'R SUCH A PIG, SANYO. YOU CAN BE A HUGE PIG AT TIMES, SANYO. SUCH A PIG. -SHURIKEN STYLE-UNDEFEATED PAWN-SHOP-SYLE!! THE MONEY-STYLE! I PUT MY MONEY WHERE MY SHURIKEN IS AND I NEVER LOSE, YOU BITCH FAMELEY! -I SIMPLY ADORE THIS ADORABLE MANIAC!! SANYO, YOU'RE MY FAVOURITE SPOUSE WHEN YOU GET KARATE-PSYCHED! I HATE YOU AND LOVE IT!

Paginile 11 - 14 din BELIEVER



I II
III IV



◆IN PLOIESTI A FOST D-ESCHISA PRIMA LIBRĂ-RIE DE SEFEURI, SPECI-ALIZATA EXCLUSIV PE TITLURI DESPRE CAI.◆

CEL MAI PRESTIGIOS SEMINAR TEOLOGIC -IN MOLDOVA A EXPA-TRICULAT 2 NEOFIT-I CAZUTI,CARE CITE-AU PREACHER IN TIMPUL SLUTBEI.

INKERII EUGENISTIAU BOICOTAT CONVENTI-A PENCILER-ILOR SI IINTIOLOGI DE LA PETRILA!!

Such an epic clash between mobsters is as rare as the shit that happened in the microsecond after the Big Bang! Sanyo's door is about to crack, because not anything he has made of diamond! -SANYO, FLICK THE BEECYH-EES UUUUP! -BOSS, GIVE ME THE SPACE TO GIVE THIS UN-INVITED WRETCHES A LESSON THEY WONT FOGGET!! Sanyo was taught by one of the greatest modern ninja masters in the world. He's still alive but retreated peacefully in the Seychelles Islands. Away from pawn-shop ninjas and badass chinese poison.

Chin is ALSO a true master and a main controller of his martial art. He can trash anything in less than two seconds. But he's never been up against CORE diamond. Rough diamond. Diamond that got skills. He's not afraid, he can see inside his opponents. But the insides of Sanyo reflect the light in a thousand directions, making it a lot harder to identify the true nature of his power.Hidden pawn-shop power.Bad ass drinker of the spinal fluid oh his slain enemies. The debtor souls, the core of Sanyo's heart





♦ DOI RIGIPSARI PE PAS
-TILE AU BUSCULAT SI
ADUS IN PRAGUL LAC-
-RIMILOR UN LEGION-
-AR CU PLETE CARE
INCERCA SA LE FOL-
-OSEASCA SORICE-
-LUL CA SA DISTRU-
-GA "CEI TREI ADOLF"

WHAT MAKES
PEOPLE FAT?
THEIR BLOOD-CYIFY
LEVEL IS TOO LOW

This is the moment of truth, when
Mullo completely gets out of his
minds. He unleashes his perfect
unconscious ninja skills. Hobo-
ninja school. Super-morphing
ability, incurred by the prologue
abuse of alcohol and late-night
diet shawarmas. His balls were
ripped-off by a stray dog but they
grewed back because he ate a lot
of fresh sea-buckhorn when he
was camping outside the Reshita
train station back in the 1990s.
Pyramidal dog is syched: -MULLO
IS GETTIN INTO GEAR! WOW -
THAT MUTANT DICKSBLADE IS
ASKIN FO' BLOOD!



SIMULTAN

Simultan
Festival
Timișoara
simultan.org



STRIKE
DEBT!

STRIKE
DEBT
strikedebt.org
We are not a loan!



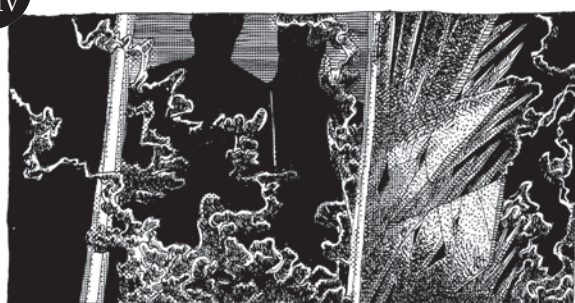
PREVIOUS LEE IN BELI. EVER.



SUPERBRIGHT
ACTION KILLS
AND LOVE

SANYO, CEL MAI
TARE PATRON DE
CASE DE AMANE-
-T DIN BUCURES-
-TI, ESTE ATACAT
DE ASASINI CHIN-
-EZI! IMPREUNA
CU AMICUL SAU BO-
-SCHET DEZBRAC-
-AT PSIHOPIAT VA
INCERCA SA-I O-
-PREASCA... OARE
VA REUSI, SAU SI VA
LUA ULTIMATA?!

N TIS*ISSUE no 2
SLICED HEADS!
STABBINGS! MEAN!!
BRAIN TRANSPLANT GRINDING
VICIOUS SABRE-SEX!



SANYOOOO!! GET THE FLACK OUT
OF YO' BASTARD CAVE OF BUR-
-GEOIS IRRESPONSABILITEE! PAY
YOUR CRUSHING DEBTS, MOTHER-
-FACKERONES!!!! YOU MESS WITH
US AND YOU GOT TO KNOW YOU'RE
IN DEEP SHIT NOW! SO COME UP
IN PEACE AND DIE, ACCEPT YOUR
LAME FAITH! YOU GOTTA TAKE A
FEW WARNING SHOTS, CORY!
BLAST THIS MOTHERFRANKER
SELF! JUNK-ABUSER! PUNCH
SOME HOLES IN THIS PARASITE
WOORRR!! HA HA! I'M DOIN' IT,
I'M DOIN' IT, I'M DOIN' IT! I'M PULL-
-ING THIS HEAVY TRIGGER RIGHT
NOW AAAARRRR, I CAN'T HELP IT!

Paginile 15 - 18 din BELIEVER
Pages 3 - 6 from BELIEVER



FANI ECO-CONSTIE-
-NTII PUTETI SUSTI-
-NE CAMPUL AGROMET-
-ROPOLITAN INGRAS-
-ANDU-L CU COMICSU'
DE DE PE STOG!

10 DIN 10 EXPERTI INT-
-ERNATIONALI AU DATE
SUFICIENT DE SOLIDES
-A CREADA UNUL DIN Z-
-ECE CATRALIARDE DE
METEORITI POATE CON-
-TINE OPERE DE ARTA E-
-XTRATERESTRA (92% 92%)

UN CALUGAR SPADA-
-SIN SI-A CURMAT ZIL-
-ELE ARUNCANDU-SE
-IN CAZANU CU CEA-
-RA RECICLATA DUP-
-ACEA CITI SHIGURII

UN CEFERIST A FOST
RETINUT DE POLITIA
VAMALA DUPA CE AU
FOST DESCOPERITE Z-
-ECI DE VAGOANE PLI-
-NE CU BANDA BELGI-
-ANA FARA TIMBRU!!



Generation Anthropocene

Anthropocene. In addition to our extensive physical and chemical influences on our planet, the Anthropocene has come to symbolize a cultural shift. The concept has spread from academic circles to popular media and we at Generation Anthropocene want to cast our butterfly net as wide as possible to capture the conversations about this new age.

TEAM ANTHROPOCENE

anthropocene.stanford.edu

History is accelerating. Global population has crossed seven billion, the planet's temperature continues its abrupt rise, and scientists warn we are in the midst of a new mass extinction. Transformations this enormous are rare in earth's 4.6 billion year history and humankind's planetary impact is geologic in scale. We have caused a new geologic age, and it has a name: The

Anthropocene. In addition to our extensive physical and chemical influences on our planet, the Anthropocene has come to symbolize a cultural shift. The concept has spread from academic circles to popular media and we at Generation Anthropocene want to cast our butterfly net as wide as possible to capture the conversations about this new age.

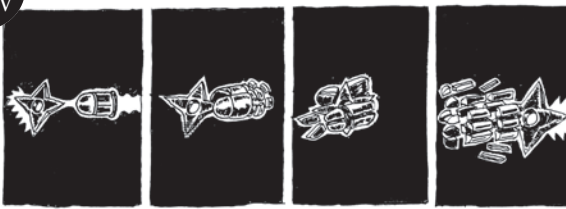


Paginile 19 - 22 din BELIEVER



Chin is clairvoyant -SOMEBODY'S GETTIN STABBED TONIGHT AND I KNOW IT'S NOT GONNA BE ME, BABE! -I'M GONNA TEACH THESE CHINEZE NEO-POST-COMMUNIST ILLEGAL DUES A HOBOS' LESSON!! -YEAH MULLO, YOU DONE IT GOOD!! -WELL, SOMEBODY GET THAT KID OUT OF HERE, CAUSE THINGS ARE HEATING UP AND SOMEONE HAS TO INHERIT SANYO'S IMMENSE ILLEGAL FORTUNE, EVENTUALLY! -OH MY GOSH, THAT SHIT IS SUPER-GROSS UNCALLED FOR SHIT, KID!! GOTTA BE KIDDIN ME, I DIDNT SIGN UP FOR THIS KIND OF SCUM-TALK RAGGHHHLLAB-LLAAAA!!!!

-SAY THAT AGAIN AND I'LL PUNCH YOU IN THE FACEHOLE, YOU FAT SON OF ME! I'M A BASH YOUR TEETH IN AND MAKE YOU SWALLOW THEM!! -I'M NO FAT MAN, LADY, AND I'M SICK. SO YOU GOTTA BE NICE TO MEE! -I'M TALKIN' TO MY SON, YOU FILTHY PUKE-BOMB! -WATCH OUT WITH THE PISTOLET CORY!! IT'S NOT PUKE-RESISTANT!! DO NOT THROW-UP ON THAT PIECE!! Sanyo gets into father mode:-THIS IS STILL MY SON, YOU PAGAN PRIESTESS FROM HELL AND LOVIN' WIFE!! -YEAH DAD, MOM IS ABUSING ME IF SHE WON'T LET ME SLURP HER DIVINE MOTHERLY SWEAT!



Puking Cory becomes highly moralistic and self-aggrandizing: -YALL MUST DIE TO-NITE! HIGHLY DISFUNCTIONAL FAMILIES OF MOBSTERS WITH LARGE ILLEGAL DEBTS DO NOT DESERVE TO LIVE AND PROSPER! ...Cory has no experience with family destruction. He grew up in a nice bourgeois family with no worries and just some little shades of incest-o-mania from time to time. So naturally he freaks-out severely and his hands become a whole lot slower than usual. His reflexes are subjugated under full-body panic!!!

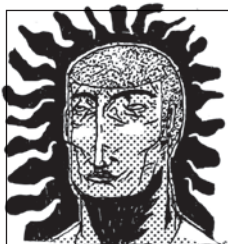
HA HA HA HA HA!! SHURIKENS ARE WAY BETTER THAN HAND-GUNS, BYEETCHE!! And Shurikens hurt a lot more and do not kill the human so fast! -WHA? WHAA? WHAT IS THAT IN MY SUPE-TOUGH CONCRETE FOREHEAD? HOW COULD I NOT SEE IT?? I'M THE FASTEST MOBSTER ASSASIN/ PART-TIME PUSHER/ ULTRA-ARTICULATE PIMP/ MALE-NANNY ON THE SOUTH SIDE OF DAMBOVITZA RIVER...MAAAAAA!!!! -WELL, I GUESS WE'RE GETTING TO THE POINT WHERE A BLADE SUPER-SHOWDOWN IS INEVITABLE...



NU SERVITI SAOARM E IN TIMP CE BAGAT-I BANDA DESEXENATA! MAIONEZA DECOLORAZA CUMPLIT!

SINGER AVORT-UL INTELECTUAL AFECTEAZA SEVER PRODUSUL CULTURAL INTERN BRUT!! SI RATATII AU LOCUL LOR!!

TINERI DE TOATE VARSTELE! MIERE-A NU VA VA TRANS-FORMA-NTR-UN URS DAR VA VA DA FORT-A SA DE TEMUT!!



Blade for Blade, Bastard Against Bastard, Beard Versus Beard. Supreme confidence juiced up our first standoff, as both winners are winning Big Time. With their hearts! What was inside their hearts, are you asking yourselves, dear readers and onlookers. Well, MULLOVIAN: "Anyghargh! Blade-flesh gonna spear-cut this shit-head in twine! What are the worms in my stomach doing on the face of that stupid bleeding bastard? Bats are storming this living room but can't be scared at this shit, rats wanna eat my feet, but not just when my enemy's brainsplish is under the pressure of my majestic and bruised heels!!!" CHINETTO (the veteran): "Damn, no weirdo can defeat ancient training techniques-not in a million years! Everything about this mission starts to stink-up to high heavens and above! But true Masters of my caliber never quit! Not even in front of such appalling monstrosities! These pawn-shop people are the strangest kind I've seen in all the long decades of my shady career, blah!!!"

"I'LL MAKE YOU SWALLOW THAT SHURIKEN THROUGH YOUR FOREHEAD, YOU CRAP-EATING BASTARD MOBSTER CRAP! THINK! THINK ABOUT THAT, YOU BUM! YOU HAVE NO IDEA ABOUT WHAT HOBLOVE IS CAPABLE OF DOING TO A PUNY BUNCH OF SLAVE-ASSES LIKE YOURSELVES!!" MULLO, GIVE ME A HAND! THROWING SHURIKENS DRAINS ME UP COMPLETELY! BAD!! -DAAA! YOU AND THE CARPET HAVE BECOME ONE!! AAAHHH... THAT'S WHY I LOVE YOU SO POWERFULLY!! LOVE YOU. DAAA! -KID, YOU'RE A HEAVY FAT BASTARD... YO' SHATTERIN' MY SPLEENECTOMY NOW!

-OVULON, YOU SHOULD RESPECT YOUR FATHER FOR THE GREAT GENTLEMAN HE IS!! HE JUST PARTIALLY SAVED OUR BLOODY PROUD HOUSEHOLD FROM IMPENDING DISASTER AND HE'S THE ONE MAKIN' ALL THE MONEY. SO THAT'S WHY WE GOTTA LOVE HIM LIKE CRAZEE. -RLAAHKKK!! MY BRAINS MUST BE LIKE THE LEGENDARY CHINESE STEEL!! AVERAAAAEEEEEE!! OMG! IT'S EXPANDING RAPIDLY. LIKE STYROFOAM, BECAUSE IT GOT IN CONTACT WITH ATMOSPHERIC AIR! THIS IS GONNA LEAVE SOME BRUISING AND IRREPARABLE MARKS!! I HATE SCARS, DRIVES THE CHICKS AWAY!

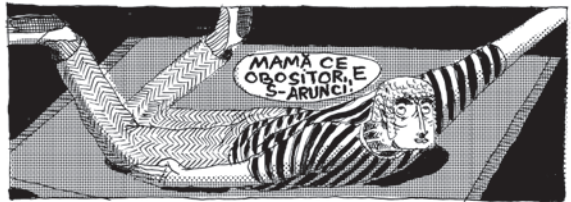
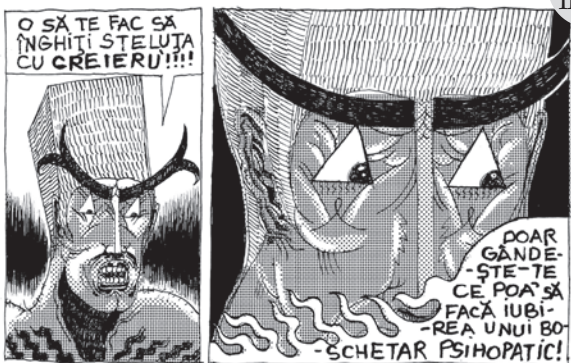


THE
LONG
NOW
FOUNDATION

THE LONG NOW FOUNDATION
longnow.org
The Long Now Foundation was established in 1996* to develop the Clock and Library projects, as well as to become the seed of a very long-term cultural institution. The Long Now Foundation hopes to provide a counterpoint to today's accelerating culture and help make long-term thinking more common. We hope to creatively foster responsibility in the framework of the next 10,000 years.



THE STATE www.thestate.ae
THE STATE is a print journal and sociohistorical forum based out of Dubai, U.A.E. It investigates South-South reorientations, problematised futurisms, transgressive cultural criticism, the space between print and audio-visual experiences, their transition to mediated online forms, and the sensuous architecture of this "prinetnet."



WRESTLINGU' LUN
AR FACE BINE LA IN-
IMĂ ȘI VĂ ELIBERE-
AZĂ DE STRES CU
PUTEREA SA MELOD
RAMATICĂ (LACRIME)

UN AUTOR DE BANDA
DESENATĂ DIN UNDE-
RGROUND A FOST SUR-
PRINS LA SUPRAFAȚA
JNCERCÂND SĂ VÂD-
Ă O GRĂMADĂ DE RE-
VISTE PROFI BLANĂ!!

FRĂȚIA VICTIMEL-
OR BENZILOR HORR-
OR A SOLICITAT PA-
RLAMENTU SĂ SIS-
TEZE IMPORTUL D-
E PEȘTE NIPON BIPEDI

INVESTITI CU ÎNCR-
EDERE ÎN INDUSTRI-
A ROMANEASCĂ DE
B.D.??? NUMAI ASTF-
EL VA ÎNCEPE SĂ E-
XISTE PE BUNE!!



**TOATE
ORG**

TOATE.ORG
Toate.org (everything dot org) is a post-scarcity experience economy energize offering teambuildings and product presentations as performances; designing group suicide machines, muscular wallets and dead data usb sticks. bloguitoatepuncorgnr2.blogspot.com



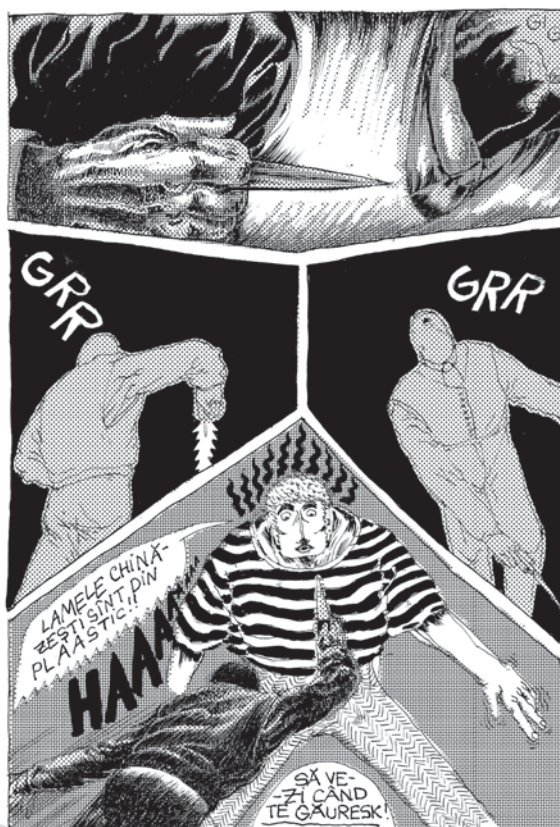
VADIM
Welcome to old
savoi
bredarta.blogspot.ro



Paginile 27 - 30 din BELIEVER

Sanyo won't take shit from nobody, not even his own flesh and blood, the fattest son of the Bucarest underworld. -YOU CAN NOT EVER! EVER DO THAT TO ME, YO' FATHERJIN FRONT OF CHINESE MOBSTERS! I'M A DAD AND A HARDCORE "CAMATAR"! -YOU DYSFUNCTIONAL LOSERS WOULD MAKE A HIT REALITY SHOW BUT UNFORTUNATELY, YO'RE GONNA DIE SEVERELY! -BLADE-FIGHTS! I'M A TEACH YOU DEATH! I'M A BLADEMASTERS WITH FOUR STARS IN THE PIRATE DAGGER WORLD ORGANIZATION!! -WHY DON'T YOU FIRST COME HERE PUNK... AND WIPE YOUR BLODD OFF MY FIST!!

While Sanyo's distracted, Chin sees the opportunity to gut him good and clean! But Sanyo's actually as ready as he's ever been-even in the midst of fatherly scolding: -HA HA HA! I KNOW FOR SURE AND FROM A SOLID SOURCE THAT YO' CHINESE BLADES ARE USUALLY MADE OF PLASTIC!! OR WHAT, PCPI?? ARE YOU GONNA STAB A TRUE MASTER OF THE CAMATAR NINJA ARTS WITH A FREAKIN TOY?? YOU GONE CRAZY IN THE BREINS!! -JOKE ALL YOU WANT, WHITE-HEADED LAMER! I'M A MAKE A MILLION HOLES IN YO' PUTRID GUTS!



I II
III IV



Mullo is the binge interventionist as ever and for ever: -STAND BACK, SANYO! I'M GONNA SLICE THIS GUY FOR REAL AND FOR GOOD! - I'M A STAB YOU THRU YOUR COLD HEARD AND I'M GONNA MAKE A LARGE CONE OF ICECREAM-BLOOD FLAVOURED! -HO! HO! MY BRAINS IS UNEXTINGUISHABLE, SUCKERS! CAN'T BLAST IT AWAY CAUSE THERE'S TOO MUCH OF IT, EVEN FOR YOU! -I'M GONNA DECAPITATE YOUR ASS, CORY YOU SUNUVA BLEACH! YOUR PRETTY IMPRESSIVE BLADE WILL DECAY FOR YEARS ON MY LEGENDARY DICK BLADE!!

-I BET YOU DONT WANT ME TO USE MY HIGSPEDD SHURIKENS. AGAIN!! -GET SOME CLOTHES ON, YOU FREAKIN SYCHOTIC HOBO!! YOU'RE MAKIN' MY DEAR MOM OVERWEAT! -THIS POSE IS NOT WEIRD... IS A SURE UNDEFEATABLE, TOTALLY NON-GAY ULTRA-FIGHTING P-O-S-E-I! -OH YEAH? AND WHERE DID YOU LEARN IT? AT THE "GEORGE MICHAEL DOJO"(it's real in Japan)? YOU GOT NO GUARD AND THAT KATANA IS UNGRIPPABLE!! .YOU WILL ONLY CUT YOUR HANDS TRYIN' TO PARRY MY ULTRA-FAST THRUSTS! THAT WEIRD MUTATION OF YOR'SE WILL BE OF NO USE!!



FOAMEA DE CO-MICS VINE MÂ-NCÂND COMI-CS!(DIETETIGE)

ASCULTAI!!!ABU-ZUL STRICT PLANIFICAT DE CAFELE CO NCENTRATE POATE DUCE LA O PRODUCT-IVITATE IMENSA NARTA

PĂRINTI AI PATRIE!! TRIMITETI-VĂ COPI-II LA CURSURILE DE OINĂ, ORGANIZATE DE FEDERATIA OLIMPI-CO-DACICA DE SPOR-T SUPERORIGINAL!!



UN VENERABIL CREA-
TOR DE COMICS SI-A
CONFUNDAT NEPOAT-
A CU O LEPIDOPTER-
A U MEDA SI A INCE-
RCAT SA O USUCEC-
U FOENUL INAINTE
E A FI IMOBILIZAT
E POMPIERI!!!

DE SARBATORI
TRIMIT SEFEU
LA ~ TOTI
PRIETENII

Will this be somehow a bit of
closure for our heroes? NO!
>>>>> sanyo: I WISH I WERE
JEAN-CLAUDE VAN DAMME!
mullovian: LICK MY TOOL, AND
YOU WILL BLEED LIKE A VYRGY-
NOX PUSSEE!! bodega: YOU'RE
NOT MY SON, YOU'RE A MUTANT
DOG MISCARRIAGE! ovulon:
-HOW MUCH MILK IS IN A LARGE-
SIZE SHAWARMA?? coryoles:
-HEY MAN, I NEVER REALIZED
THAT YOU LOOKED SO MUCH
LIKE <<MICHAEL>> UP CLOSE!!
chinetto(the true veteran) - SHUT
THE FLAKES UP, YOU AMATEUR!!



VERSO BOOK
versobooks.com
Verso Books is the largest
independent, radical
publishing house in the
English-speaking world,
publishing eighty books a year.



WEBCOMICS PUNCTRO
Deep analysis
of the phenomenon
webcomics.ro



Now it's time for the badass kid-
master to step into the arena and
show grown-up mobsters what
he's made of, what he inherits
from his outstanding super-illegal
dad!! -I'M A GONNA SHOW Y'ALL
WHAT THIS FAMELEE IS MADE
OF!!! NOW'S MY TIME TO SHINE
LIKE A CRAZEE DIAMOND!! He's
about to employ one of the most
secret techniques of the pawn-
shop family, passed on to them by
highly underground nuns! -YOU
CANNOT USE THAT STYLE! IT'S
RESTRICTED ONLY TO NUNS!!
-LEAVE YOUR DAD'S NUNCHUCKS
ALONE, YOU FOOLISH KID!

UN MATEMATICIA-
N SI DESENATOR D
E COMICS AMATOR
A DESCOPERIT NUM-
ARUL PERFECT DE CA-
SETE PER PAGINA!
AFLATI IN NUMARU URMATOR!

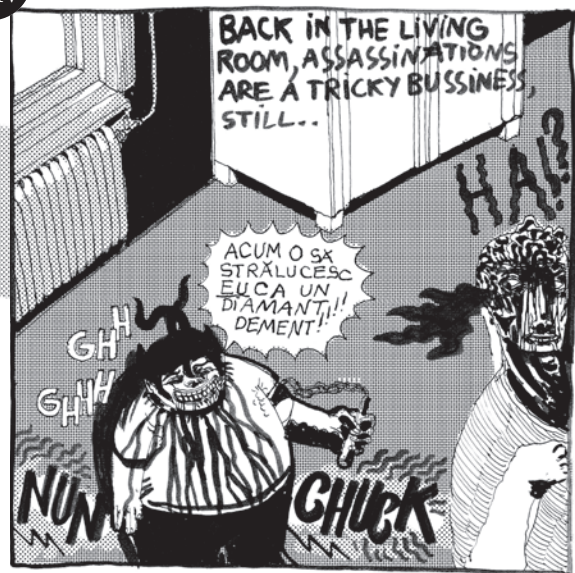
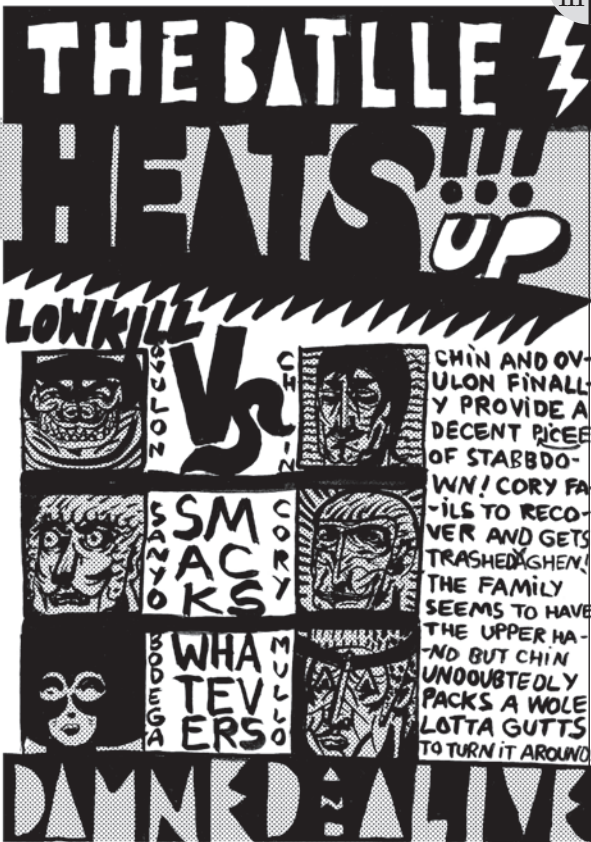


CARE INGRASA
MAI PUTIN??

*3 SEPTembrie conține mai puține cărți decât un număr obișnuit

Paginile 31 - 34 din BELIEVER

Pages 31 - 34 from BELIEVER



COLECTIA DE BASME
A CLUBULUI TINERILOR
SOCIALISTI VEGETAR-
IAN-ORTODOCSI ESTE
PUSA IN INTREGIME LA
DISPOZITIA AUTORILOR
DE SERII PATRIOTICE!!

★ACESTE BENZI VAV-
OR BAGA CREIERII IN-
TR-O GAURA NEAGRA
MAI GRAV DECAT TOA-
TE ACCELERATOAR-
ELE DE PARTICULE
DE PE L U M E !

O EDITURA INDEPEN-
-ENTA DE BANDA A FO-
ST DATA-N JUDECATA
PENTRU SPIONAJ IND-
-USTRIAL DE CATRE UN
-LANT DE SALOANE COS-
-METICE PENTRU CAINI

NUMAI PRINTR-
UN SOLID MANEISM DE
SUBZISTENTA VOM PU-
TEA RE-LANSA CU PU-
TERE ARTELE STIINT-
-ELE SI CULTURILE!!!



WONDER HUNTERS
wonderhunters.blogspot.ro
 He wonderful, the microbolant, the paranormal is still being fabricated today and now. From mutagenic substances to out of the ordinary reality tv hagiographies, from ufological pilgrimage sites to cranes named after saints digging the future metro station to familiar holy relics of teleshopping.



IRLO

LORI
 A basic trip for wall-painting with a guy who sometimes sports a big beard
irlo.tumblr.com



-HEY MAN, CAN I USE YO' BATHROOM, CAUSE I GOTTA CLEAN THESE FILTHY BRAINS OFF MY FREAKIN' FACE. IT WILL ONLY BE LIKE A MINUTE.. -TO THE RIGHT AND THEN THE SECOND DOOR RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU AS YOU LOOK TO THE LEFT, YOU FILTHY PIECE OF SHEET! AND WATCH OUT WITH THE SOAP, YALL!! RIGHT? -WHAT'S WITH YOU AND SOAP, SANYO? GOT SOME WEIRD FETISH GOING ON, OR WHAT? HUH? -NOOO. NOT AND NEVER WILL I USE THAT.. -CORYOLES, YOU STUPID FEEBLE PROTO-SENILE ANIMAL! NEVER LET YOUR GUARD DOWN IN THE HEAT OF BATTLE!

The instincts of little Ovulun were not so under-developed as his almost non-existent teenage libido! -GET SOME OF THIS, JUNKBOY JOKE OF AN ASSASSIN WITHOUT ANY BRAINS LEFT IN YOUR MINDS! IT'S NOT OVER TILL I KICK YOUR ASS OVER! COMPLETELY AND WITHOUT A SHADOW OF A DOUBT! FOR ALL MY ENEMIES TO SEE THAT MY VALUE AND THEY NEVER WANNA MESS WITH ME AGAIN EVER! -SHEEEEEAAAAAT!! THAT GOTTA HURT!! -WHO THAT! -THAT WAS FAST!! -THE KID GOT SPUNK IN THE JUNK TRUNK- THAT'S MY BABEEEE!



Paginile 35 - 38 din BELIEVER
 Pages 35 - 38 from BELIEVER



-HAAAAAGGGHHH... I DONT KNOW IF I PISSED MYSELF OR HAD A MECHANICALLY INDUCED ORGASM! OR BOTH.. AND AWESOOOOOMEE!! -SO NOW YOU'RE A PISS OF SHIT, TO BE MORE PRECISE. RIGHT? -THAT'S A PERFECT MOVE, SON! IT IT WERENT BE FOR YOUR FETID INCESTUOUS FETISHES THAT FREAK EVEN MY MENTALLY INBALANCED HARDCORE SPIRITUALITY, YOU'D BE OF A PERFECT VIOLENCE! -OKAAAY.. THIS SHIT HERE IS GETTIN REAL SENTIMENTAL.. YOU SHOULD NOT HAVE INVOLVED THE MESS-UP KID.. HE'S ABOUT TO GET HURT IN THE MAINGAME!

Old and young! New and Vieux! Fresh and Rotten! Fat and Muscular! Thick and Lean! Bones and Stones! Flesh and Terror! Psyche and Psycho! Tongue and Prolongue! Leather and Styrene! Veins and Tubes! Nails and Chains! Wood and Remote Controllers! Necktie and Goiter! Delicate and Vandalous! Mother and Father! Sleep and Wake! Pomana and Capitalism! Socks and Ski Boots! Birds and Snakes! Hope and Disaster! Master and Apprentice! Seller and Buyer! State and Mountain! Pyramid and Mastaba! Son and Lover!



♥ DESENATORI DE C-OMICS! HRANITI-VA ZILNIC CU GRAFIT B-IO -PENTRU UN STO-MAC TARE SI PLUST-ALENT NATURAL!!

PENTRU CA CELEBRIT-ATEA SANULISE URGE LA CARARTISTII DE BA-NDĂ SE-MPUNG PERI-ODIC CU PENITA IN Z-ONE CAT MAI INTIME! (IN PREZENȚA UNUI DOCTOR)

RECICLATI TOT C-E PRINDETI!! NU VĂ VA SCURTA SPER-ANTA DE VIATA MAIT-ARE DECAT MUNCA PLĂȚI!!



-NOBODY'S LOVES ME IN THIS STUPID FAMILY.. I SHOULD THE BOSS OF BOSSES! THE BOMB OF THE BOMBS! THE HEAD OF THE MOBSTERY! I'M GONNA WEEP MY OWN TEARS FROM NOW ON, BUM! -YOUR CHILD SKILLS CANNOT MATCH A HEAVILY TRAINED PSYCHO WITH SUPREME NATURAL ABILITY!! I FRANKIN GONNA FLAY YOUR FAT SWEATY ASS AND MAKE A NICE LEATHER PURSE OUT OF IT FOR YOUR MOTHER TO WEAR AT YOUR SAD LITTLE FUNERAL IN A SQUARE COFFIN! WORD FOR WORD! I CAN HEAR MY BLADE'S SQUEAKY VOICE CRYING OUT FOR YOUR SLIMY ELASTIC FLESHES!

Teh chinese Blademaster seems to be just too much of a challenge.. even for a fat, sex-crazed rapechild from a happy marriage! Cory's brain damage seems to be definite cause he-s gotta be out of the fight with that much punishment in his stomach. Sanyo's like: -KEEP YOUR FILTHY BLADEGUNS OFF MY SONNY!!! -I'LL BUST OPEN HIS GUT LIKE IS GONNA BE 23 AUGUST AGAIN! I CAN TAKE CARE OF MY OWN SHIT, DAD!! But Chin is like: "His fat desperate joke of an existence will cease shortly, master-of-nothing he is!"

And then he's like: I WILL SHOW YOU THE POWERS OF A TRUE CUTZITAR(kniveist)! GONNA KNIFE-BITCH-STABB YOU TO UTTER DESPERATE DEATH, KIDDO!! I NEED A WITNESS FOR MY GREATNESS!! -KISS MY FAT ASS, SLIME-HAIR! YOUR ANCIENT TECHNIQUES BELONG TO YOUR TOMB! AND IS ALSO UGLY AN NOT STYLISH AT ALL, BY THE WAY!! And he feels nothing as his blade slips in.. smthin's terribly failing at this point in his attacking frenzee: -SHEEEAAT!! IT'S THE WRON SIDE OF THE SUCKEER!!

Nobody notices the failure in Ovulons dead-straight crazy-style attack! His friends congratulate him unknowingly and absurdly: -THIS LITTLE FATSO JUST PROVED HIMSELF! HE NOW CAN TRULY CLAIM THAT HE BELONGS TO YOUR GLORIOUS "CAMATARIE" LINEAGE!! YEA! HURRAY!! LET THE BOOZE FLOW ON MEEE!! His mother is totally syched, giving up quite unconsciously very precious and sensible secrets: -THAT'S HIM, THAT'S MY OVULON! THAT'S MY FAVOURITE SEMI-ABORTED HUMAN BEING IN THE WHOLE WHIDE WORLD!



Ana Aslan

The National
Institute for
Gerontology and
Geriatrics Ana Aslan
ana-aslan.ro



ADA MUŞAT
ada-incerc.blogspot.ro/
BD; by cars; bărbați și copii;
copy/paste is gud; d p stradă;
decomposed and recomposed
sounds; dsu; eu; gândaci la
feminin; povești mici pentru
copii mari; pseudojurnal; the band; turquoise/
magenta; zacuska senyual; în pielea goală.



Paginile 39 - 42 din BELIEVER
Pages 39 - 42 from BELIEVER

PENTRU UN PLUS DE IN-
SPIRATIE CAND VA DE-
CIDETI SA-NCETI
O BANDA EROTICA MI
ROSITI IEGARI TRANS
PIRATI PROASPETI!!!

OSFAT EVITATI SA
PLASATI ACTIUNE-
A UNEI BENZI DES-
ENATE INTRO CAME-
RA ANECOICA!!

SOCIETATEA PENT-
RU CHANNELING NA-
TIONAL A ACADEMIE-
II AU INVENTAT COMI-
CSU, LA SUCIDAVA

ATENTIE COPII!!
NU INTRATI IN FIE-
RARIE FARA SA A-
VETI LA VOI UN DE-
TECTOR DE METALE



<http://qoo.gl/yF6pl>

Features:

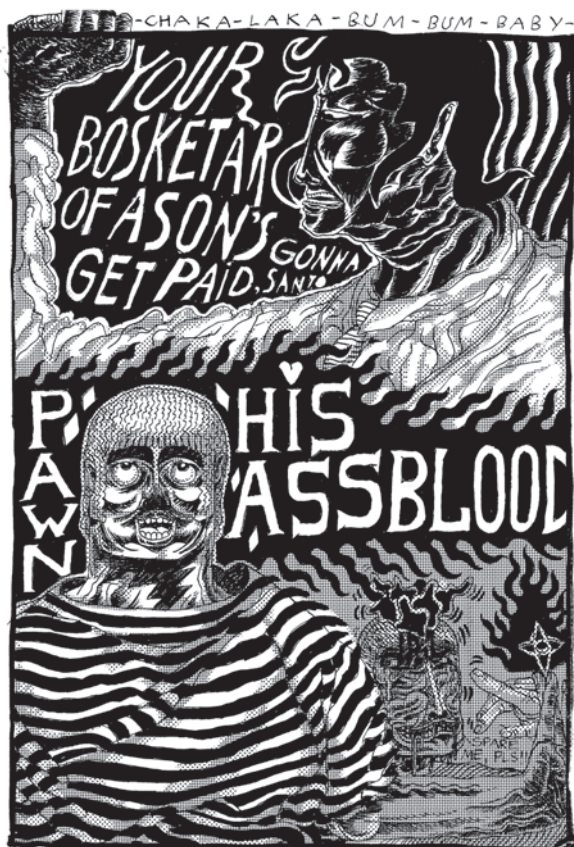
- Preload pages while you are reading for your smoothly enjoy
- Bookmark reading manga
- Check bookmarked manga for new chapters
- Download to SD card to read offline



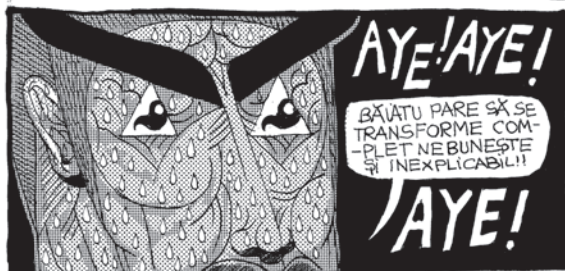
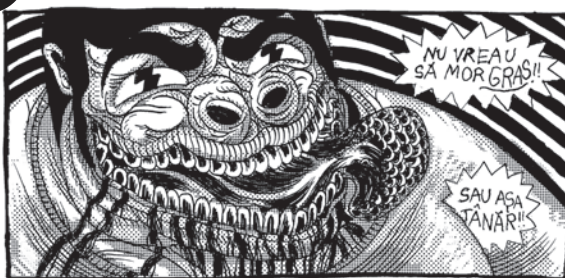
Even Ovulon is quite self-delusional (despite his masterly senses telling him that in truth he failed): -LET ME SEE THAT BLOOD FLOW, TURKEY-HEAD SUNUVA GONAD! His father's pathetic cheering sounds strangely serene and desperate while Chinetto grasps the occasion to make the only true claim to greatness inside the room. He is indeed the first one to draw the first blood. Or some kind of semi-blood, really. Blood mixed with fat and gravy subcutaneous deposits. Cory just watches layered pissin' himself

-YOUR BOSKETAR OF A SON'S
GONNA GET PAID, SANYO! AND
YOU CAN BET I ONLY PAY IN
STEEL!! COLD BLOODED STEEL
SANYOOOO! -STEEL CANNOT
BEAT TRUE CAMATAR FLESH!!!
THIS IS THE LAWS OF NATURE
AND HOW THE THINGS WORK!!
NO MASTERY CAN GIVE YOU THE
GIFT OF BLADE-SLICING THRU
HIGH-INTEREST FLESH AND
BONE!! Bodega is so paroxys-
tically hyped-up that she almost
explodes into pieces!:- NOW
THAT YOUR MISSION HAS BEEN
COMPROMISED, WHY DONT YOU
BEND OVER AND SQUEEZE THAT
BLADE WITH YOUR OWN USE-
LESS BRAINS!!!

Paginile 43 - 46 din BELIEVER
Pages 43 - 46 from BELIEVER



⚡ SADO MASO FOR PLAY, CHINA-DOLL STYLE!



NEKUSU IN N°
RADIATION **CHINESE**
MUTATION **DEATH RI-**
& MORE **TUAL + RO-**
EVISCE **MANIAN S-**
RATION **EX RITUAL!**

Finally it's Chinetto's time to shine and trash talk like a true veteran who's the master of his psychomartial-arts!!! -THIS LITTLE FAT PUSSY'S SKILLS ARE LAUGHABLE, TO SAY THE LEAST!!! YOU ARE ALL BLIND! BLIND TO THE FACT THAT I HAVE ALL THIS SHIT UNDER CONTROL, RIGHT HERE! YOU'RE UNDER MY BLADEMASTER'S HAND, AND I'M GONNA SQUEEZE THE DEAR LIFE OUTTA EACH AND EVERY ONE OF YALL!!! His superfast dagger of doomsdarkness released swift chaos into the reins of the little fatso who simply dared too much.

The truth is little Ovulon got served this time. Without mercy and without a doubt! Pain comes slowly: -I DON'T WANNA DIE SO FAAAAAAAAAAT! MY COFFIN'S GONNA COST A SMALL FORTUNE! OR SO YOUNG, AS A MATTER OF FACT!! AND I DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO HAND-PICK MY FUNERAL LAUTERS!! -SHIEEE!! THE BOY IS GOING BERSERK ON THE METAPHORICAL FIELDS OF BLASTING MADNESS! HIS FLESHS AND BON-EZ SEEM TO TAKE A LIFE OF THEIR OWN! ASKIN FOR A PIECE OF HIS ENEMIES! And a few people saw a true monster be born that day.



41

**FOLOSITI CU ÎNCRE
DERE MOTODRUTBA
ÎN REZOLVAREA PRO-
BLEMELOR CASNICE!**

PURTAȚI PANTOF-
-IDE LA C
-ICE ORĂ, CU ORICE
OCAZIE, FIE SOARE
PLOAIE, VÂNT SAUGER

**SOCIETATEA POST-REGALĂ A FAIANȚARILOR
BRAȘOVENI A DONAT ÎN
SPRIJINUL REVISTEI ȘI
TREBUIE AMINTITĂ !!**



UN LEGENDAR CRE-
-ATOR DE BANDA DE-
-SENATA, AJUNS LA A-
-NANGHIE, A CAZUT LO-
-VIT DE FULGERE LA
NUMAI 2 MINUTE DU-
-PA CE SI-A AMANET-
-AT PENITA NOROCOAS-
-A DIN AUR CURAT. AT-
-AT THOR CAT SI RAID-
-EN NEAGA ORICE IM-
-PLICARE ♦

SEFEUL
E BUN
PENTRU
TINE

UN ECHIPAJ PSIHOG-
-OGRAFIC AUTORIZAT
-DE PRIMARIE A FOST
BRUSC INTRERUPT DIN
DERIVA DE UN COPIL IM-
BRACAT IN SPIDER-
-MAN, IN PRAGUL UNE-
-I DESCOPERIRI ♦
EPOCALE!

After the swift annihilation of the bastard bearing the name of Tonicus, Geruman lays back by floating inside a massive dry thunderstorm. The nightly alien thunder roars and pleases this old ears... The start of rain is no good sign for Geruman's extremely dry muscles, tonified to their maximum capacity by extreme solidification... -RAIN, I COMMAND YOU TO STOP, RIGHT NOW!! I COMMAND YOU, FILTHY LIQUID SKYWARD THING!! And no response came but the steady sound of a trillion droplets ignoring him.

STORM, I COMMAND YOU TO FLOOD THE WORLD AND DESTROY ALL HUMANITY!!! DROWN AND EXTERMINATE THEIR PUNY ASSES!! HEAVY WATERS, GIVE THEM OBEDIENCE OR TEARS!! THEIR SICK TEARS, THAT WILL BE THE ONLY THING LEFT TO FEED THE CROPS WHEN YOU'LL BE GONE!! With his massive acceleration, Geruman caused such an insane current of air that with its power blasted the whole storm down to minuscule shreds of ozone... -DARRN, THIS CLEARING IS ANNOYING..... MAKES ME MISS A BIT MY COLD CAVE OF UN-DENDING OLDNESS



zero
books

ZERO BOOKS

www.zero-books.net/

Contemporary culture has eliminated the concept and public figure of the intellectual. A cretinous anti-intellectualism presides, cheered by hacks in the pay of multinational corporations who reassure their bored readers that there is no need to rouse themselves from their stupor. Zero Books knows that another kind of discourse - intellectual without being academic, popular without being populist - is not only possible: it is already flourishing. Zer0 is convinced that in the unthinking, blandly consensual culture in which we live, critical and engaged theoretical reflection is more important than ever before.

GERUMAN 2

de Nicu din Steagu-Roșu(scenariu,text) și Prealordul Akira(scenariu, desen, text)

Aventurile extrem de semnificative ale lui Geruman continuă într-un mare stil!! După ce am aflat originile transformării sale mutagenic-cosmice, dintr-un fost culturist șomer/geniu al științei, în autoritatea supremă a adevărului galactic, Geruman are de înfruntat pericole neașteptate și probleme practic insurmontabile pentru orice muritor de rând. Dar pentru Geruman nici o piedică nu este destul de reală! De asemenea, pe lângă dușmani și cataclisme potrivnice, Geruman cunoaște noi prieteni sau chiar aliați de cursă lungă. Nu că aceasta ar însemna, cumva, că Geruman are nevoie de ajutor!! Este numai eterna lui bunăvoință care permite altor ființe să i se alăture, ca Geruman să le ajute existența jalnică tocmai prin faptul de a primi ajutorul lor inutil - dar permis! Elucidând mistere impenetrabile prin clarviziunea sa geruidică și judecând în cel mai discriminator mod cu putință omenirea, Geruman rezolvă totul prin forță, din nou, în acest al doilea capitol!

GERUMAN #2

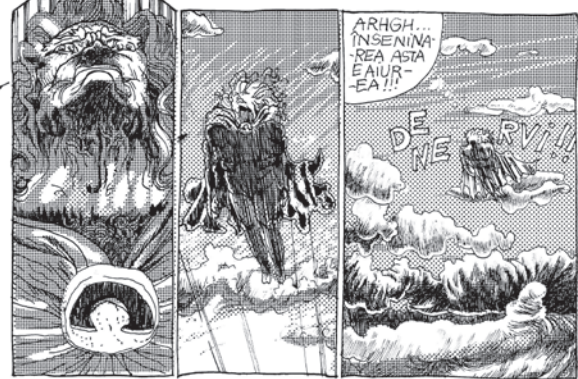
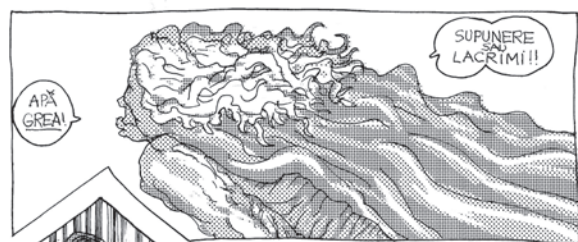
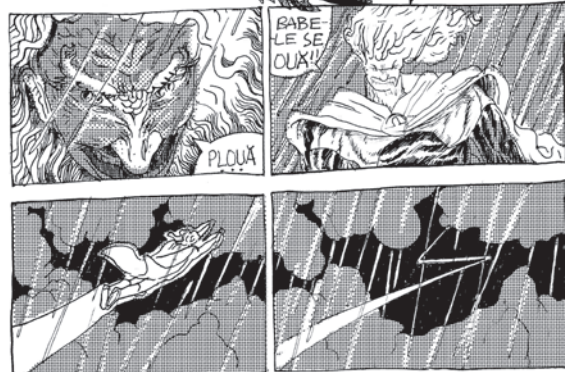
by Nick from Steagu-Roșu(script/lettering) and Prealordul Akira(script, lettering, art)

The extremely meaningful adventures of Geruman are continuing right here in a big way! After the origins of his cosmic-mutagenic transformation - from a former unemployed body-builder/scientific genius into the supreme authority of galactic truth - has been revealed to us, Geruman must face unexpected dangers and problems that would normally be overwhelming and absurd for a regular human being! But for Geruman no obstacle is real enough. Also, besides mortal enemies and averse cataclysms, Geruman meets new friends, even long-range allies! Not that this would mean Geruman needs any help!! It's only his eternal goodwill that makes him allow other beings to stand by his side, so Geruman can help their lame existence by receiving their useless - but permitted - help! Solving unfathomable mysteries through his geruidic clairvoyance and judging humanity in the most discriminatory way possible, Geruman takes everybody to school, once again, in this second installment! LOVE! POWER! PEACE!



II
III
IV

Paginile 0 - 3 din GERUMAN #2
Pages 0 - 3 from GERUMAN #2



♦ OAMENI BUNI!! ♦ VOM INVINDE LUPTA CONTRA COLESTEROLULUI, CA TARĂ ȘI CA POPOR. AÇA NE VOM MOBILIZA ȘI TRECE LA CALTABOȘUL CU 0,92 CALORII!!

♦ ZECE TONE DE FRIG - CĂ NATURALA AU FOST SECHESTRATE DE LA UN CETĂTEAN TURC IMBRACAT IN BATMAN, CARE CONDUCEA FĂRĂ PERMIS O BASCULANTA CU REMORCA!!

VIATA CU GERUMAN!!
FLORILE PREFERATE ALE LUI GERUMAN - SINT FLORILE USCATE !!!

VIATA CU GERUMAN!
CARTEA PREFERATA A LUI GERUMAN ESTE - CARTEA MORTILORE FARA DATORII LA BĂNCI!!!



SHINTARO
KAGO ORIGINAL
DRAWINGS
Original Shintaro Kago horror
& spooky, twisted drawings for
sale at convenient prices.

www1.odn.ne.jp/~adc52520/shintop_genga.html



SHIT
COMICS

Shit Comics
"Shit comics
are shit
comics"

<http://---comix.tumblr.com/>

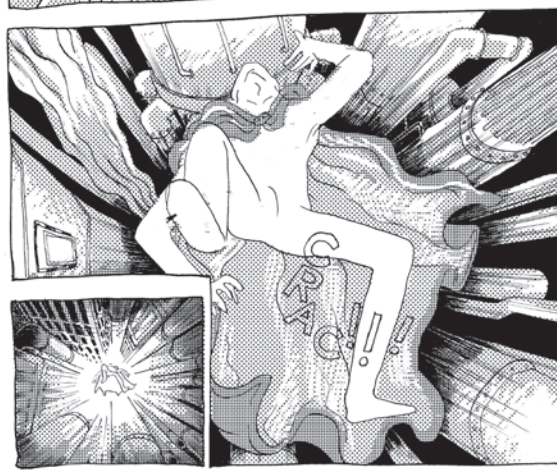
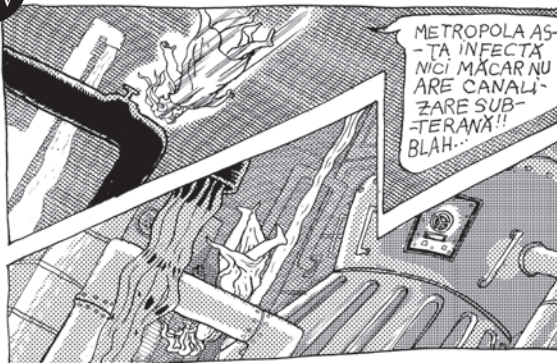


Paginile 4 - 7 din GERUMAN #2

Pages 4 - 7 from GERUMAN #2

Beneath the retreating storm clouds, Geruman was not immediately aware that a huge barbaric expanse of human dwellings were mocking with their crowded and polluting existence the only planetary value that made sense to Geruman: the non-living. His petrified flesh cringed under an impulse of throwing up his precious insides on top of all that mess. - HIDEOUS HUMANITY! he told to himself in a loud voice, as the vast districts of Strakynus lay bare and shameless before his multiplied eyes.

The super-charged electro-cybernetic shields of the Strakynus Combine scrambled the senses of a hugely sensitive being like Geruman. - AARGH, ENCEPHALOPATIC STORMS!! MY GERUIDIC AIR IS LEAKING OUT THROUGH ME!!! WHAT A CURSED STENCH IS THIS?!! IS THIS THE TRUE SMELL OF THE UNGRATEFUL HUMAN SPECIES!! I AM DOING EVERYTHING FOR THEIR INTERGALACTIC PROTECTION, AND THIS IS HOW THEY REPAY MY MERCIFUL ABSOLUTE RULE!? WHAT DO ALL THESE MACHINES BUILT BY INSOLENT HUMANS DID TO MY QUICKLY FADING POWERS?!



THE EMOTIONAL PRESSURE OF THIS MASSIVE FREE-FALL IS GOING TO CRUSH MY SWEET PURE HEART!! AAARGH!! I WILL NEVER FORGIVE THIS SINISTER RUSE, AND I WILL BE BACK SOON TO JUDGE ALL YOUR ASSES BACK INTO THE PITS OF THE GALACTIC JAILS!! AAAARRRGHHHGH... MY DEATH IS MY DEATH, BUT MY DEATH IS ALSO MY LIFE! SO THINK ABOUT THAT AND CRY FOREVER!!! As he fell faster and faster, sprawling waves of powerful and powerful miasmas reverse-bombarded his stone-cold body, giving it the look of a lunar landscape.

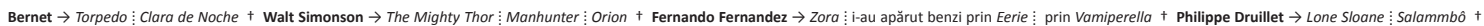
THIS CARCASS OF A METROPOLIS DOESN'T EVEN HAVE UNDERGROUND SEWAGE?! Strangely, Geruman kept falling well below the apparent level "zero" of the city through a tri-dimensional maze of pipes and various installation that mysteriously opened in front of him. No obstacle broke his fall, no engineering detail stood in his way, as the firm ground and with it the end of the fall kept Geruman waiting in vain. He focused all his brain power on thickening his skull by generating a crust of impervious thoughts.



VIATA CU GERUMAN!!
MURĂTURILE PREFERATE ALE LUI GERUMAN SÎNT CONOPIDEL- E ȘI GOGONELELE!!

VIATA CU GERUMAN!!
CARNEA PREFERATĂ ALUI GERUMAN ESTE CARNEA DE PESCE - ARȘU CU UMPLUTURĂ DE VULPE!!!

VIATA CU GERUMAN!!
SUPA PREFERATĂ ALUI GERUMAN ESTE SUPA DE CHIMEN!! (FĂRĂ CEAPĂ!!!)





SORINA VAZELINA
<http://wirestory.blogspot.ro/>
 A sort of illustrator and graphic designer from Romania, with pretzels for brains. This is her blog, to catch more unguent remedies see: flickr.com/sorivazulina, issuu.com/sorinavazulina or issuu.com/sorivazulina.



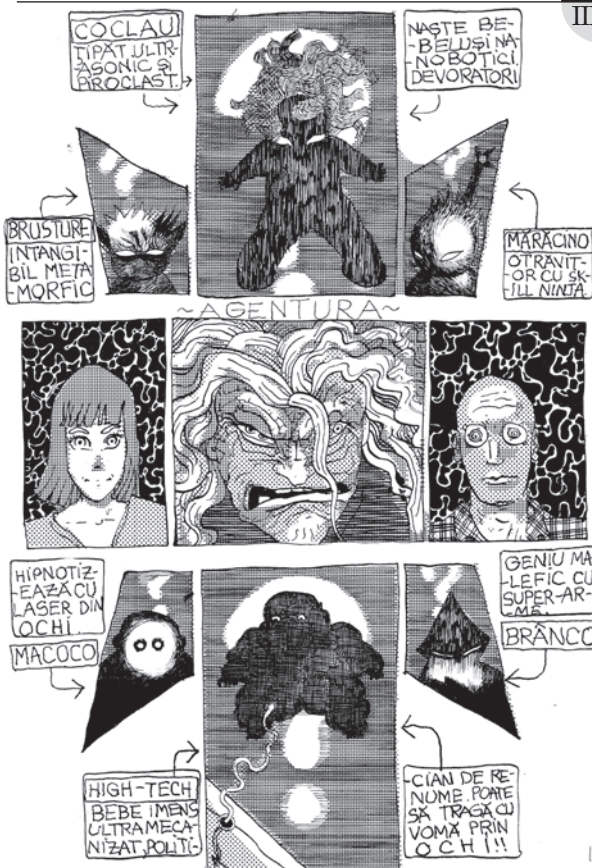
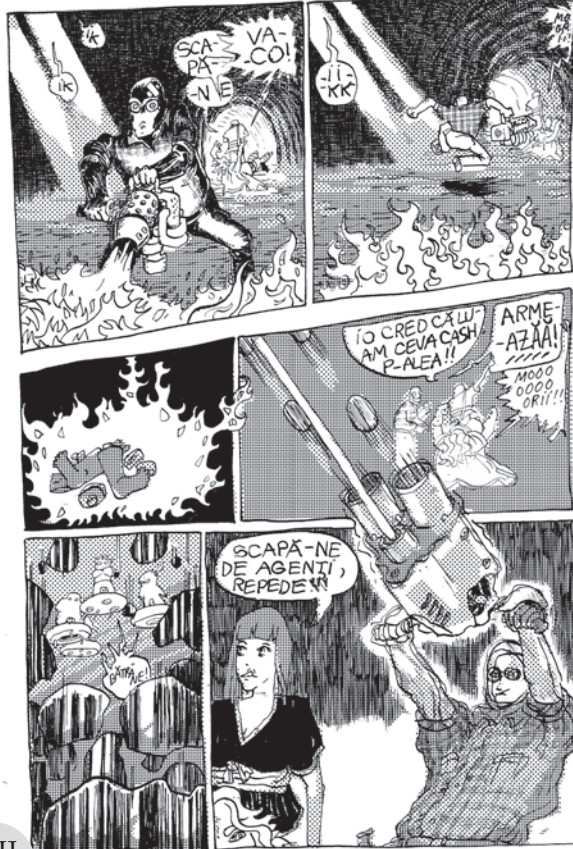
SUPER COSTEL
jup.supercostel.ro
 Face BD și bandă desenată, la cerere și nu numai. Face caricatură și ilustrații, și la nevoie cu siguranță că va opta pentru o cafea bine aromată.



Paginile 12 - 15 din GERUMAN #2

Geruman gets ballistic: -GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME, NOW! -RELAX, POPS! I'M A GIRL THAT CAN FIX YOU IN NO TIME! MAKE YOU TOP SHELF MERCHANDISE! - DAMN, THE GOVERNMENT PROBES ARE CLOSING IN ON US! -WHAT PROBES?! - OKAY POPS, WE'LL NEED TO TAKE A NICE FAST TRIP NOW! - IT'S STARTING TO POUR HAILSTONE NOW, THIS IS VERY UNCOMMON! -SHUT UP AND LET'S GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE! Geruman can't be swung: -I WILL BREAK YOUR PITYFUL SKULLS IN HALF AND THEN IN TWICE AND THEN IN TWO! -HE'S DELIRIOUS, WE NEED TO OPERATE!

-FLOCSI, BUY US SOME TIME AND GET RID OF THE EVIDENCE! -YOU FILTHY COW, THOSE ARE GERUDIC LIMBS, THEY ARE PRICELESS ALL OVER THIS UNIVERSE - YOU DON'T FIND THAT KIND OF LEGS EVERYWHERE! Melisa knows that they have to take care of the agents as soon as possible, or they're gonna be toast!(taking care of them agents means running really fast and really smart too!) Flocsi shoots away with a shadow of regret inside his putrified sold-out heart: those legs were without a doubt worth a fortune!!!



Here's who was on the trail of Melisa, Flocsi and their precious prey, Geruman Hurt: COCLAU= ultrasonic screaming capacity, pyroclast; can give birth to countless nanobiotic babies that devour everything. BRUSTURE= intangible, metamorph. MARACINO= ultra skilled ninja with a poisonous body of steel. MACOCO= can hypnotize or kill instantly with eye lasers. BRANCO= evil genius, designer of superweapons. HIGH TECH= huge baby, ultra-mechanized, renowned politician, can shoot vomit through his eyes(!).

Into the safety of the operating chamber, Melisa and Flocsi have quite a deal of trouble with piecing together the Mighty Fallen. - PLEASE FLOCSI, PREPARE THE CIRCUITS FOR THE FINAL IMPLANT. LOCK THE FOOT IN PLACE AND STIMULATE A RESPONSE WITH AN IMPULSE OF A GAZILLION VOLTS!! Geruman is concerned with some other aspects: - I DON'T LIKE THAT MODEL, I WANT A SUSTAINABLE ENVIRONMENTAL-FRIENDLY NEW BODYPART, LOSERS!! - WE HAVE ALREADY BURNED OUT TWO GENERATORS AND WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF FIREFLIES!!



COLOSUS NU ADMITE NICI UN FEL DE AUTORITATE SAU CAUZA PRIMĂ PENTRU INSULTELE ADUSE ARTEI, DIN ACEASTĂ PUBLICAȚIE !!!

GERUMAN LE ORDONĂ FANILOR SĂ- I ADEVARAȚI SĂ ÎȘI TĂIE BINE UNGHILE ÎNAINTE SĂ RĂSFOIAȘCA COLOSUSUL !!!

VOINTA LUI GERUMAN ESTE CLARĂ: SLANĂ CU CEAPĂ LA MICUL DEJUN, SAU NIMIC !!!



HE'S CONFUSED, BUT HE'S COMING TO HIS SENSES! -SHIT!- MASTER BLONDUMAN, THE MONSTER WILL RECOVER FULLY, I CAN ASSURE YOU! AND IT WILL BE AT THE COST OF A QUITE MODEST SUM, ESPECIALLY FOR A GREAT OFFICIAL AS YOURSELF! - HEH, THIS IS A DIFFERENT BREED OF MONSTER, WOMAN! OH GREAT GERUID, I AM IN NEED OF YOUR TRUE POWER IN A MISSION OF OF GRAVEST IMPORTANCE! WE NEED TO FIND OUT THE TRUTH ABOUT THE LEADER OF THE STRAKINUS COMBINE, OUR CITY! IT IS A CITY RULED BY SOMEONE WITH FAR TOO MANY SECRETS!

Secrets hovered above the massive ventral hub of the Strakinus Combine, clouding the days AND the nights. Geruman was grabbed: -SO THIS LEADER OF YOURS IS REALLY JUST A DIRTY BASTARD? - WELL, YOU MUST KNOW THAT EVERYBODY AROUND IN THIS CITY IS EXTREMELY YOUNG. MUST BE A GENETIC THING I GUESS. BUT THE TRULY IMPORTANT THING IS THAT THE YOUNGEST MUST BE OUR LEADERS! AND THIS NEW LEADER, HIGH TECH HAS SOMETHING EXTREMELY FISHING ABOUT HIM, AND I'M SURE HE'S NOT AS YOUNG AS HE PRETENDS TO BE: 3 1/2!

Closing in on the government building, Geruman started feeling that something dubious was coming his way, but he could not figure it out clearly: -HOW DO WE GET IN? His supermechanized legs sprung forward with massive hundreds of guns. These hindered his movements. - THE GOVERNING CASTLE IS SACRED AND INVIOLEABLE, YOU OLD FOOL!! - YOUR CHILDISH CHAINS WILL NEVER SUBDUCE A SPECTACULAR TALENTED GERUID!! Still, he collapsed under the heap of watchmen bodies, crushing every skull inside his reach.

HighTech awaited inside his lair: -YOU'RE MY SLAVE NOW! GERUMAN, YOUR LEGENDARY RACE SEEMS TO BE QUITE LAME NOW!! A thousand godzillion volts transversed the basaltic body: -HGHHLH. ELECTRICAL CURRENT IS LIKE SWEET TENDER HONEY FOR THE GERUID, YOU FOOL!! - SHUT UP AND SUFFER, OLD PENSIONARY!. Did Blonduman really betrayed him so vilely?: -GREAT LEADER, I PRESENT YOU THE REMAINS OF GERUMAN!! But he hung on, still: - I WILL BUST UP THE FACES OF ALL YOU SCUM-BASTARDS THAT BETRAYED TREACHEROUSLY!!

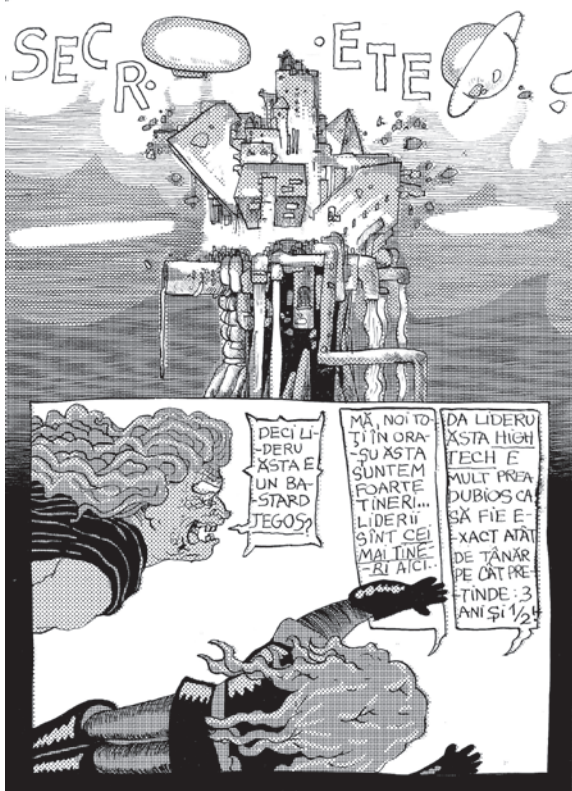


THIRD RATE ARTISTRY
erogekiga.blogspot.ro/
Dedicated to the lost art of ero gekiga, or sanryu gekiga, Japanese erotic comics from the 1970s and 1980s.



VERONICA SOLOMON
No, I'm not related to Pokemon. I'm related to Doraeemon

12forever.blogspot.ro



Paginile 16 - 19 din GERUMAN #2
Pages 16 - 19 from GERUMAN #2



♦ O EDITURA MAJORĂ S- E VA AVENTURA PENTRU PRIMA OARĂ ÎN DOMINIUL SEFEURILOR CU UN VOLUM MELODRAMATIC DESPRE ISTORIA POLIURETANULUI. ♦
♦ CINCI SUTE DE MII DE FOTBALIȘTI PROFESIONISTI VOR FI DISPONIBILIZATI ÎN ANUL ACESTA D ÎNCAZĂ REDUCERILOR D- RASTICE DIN INDUSTRI- A PRODUCĂTOARE DE M ÎNGI DE FOTBAL!! ♦
♦ LA BALUL NOBEL DE A- NUL ACESTA GERUMAN- L A PLESNIT CU O SA- VARINĂ PESTE MUTRA PE AVOCATUL LUI TONI- CUS (CARE ESTE DE FAP T ȘI AVOCATUL REG. MIHAI) ♦
♦ ATENȚIUNE!! ♦ MUC- AVAUA UMEDĂ REPRE- ZINTĂ UN REAL PERIC- OL PENTRU CETĂȚENII SUB TREI ANI!! ♦



WTD

whatthingsdo.com/

We want to read comics, good comics, a lot of them, and all the time. We want to see the work that our favorite artists are doing, frequently. Every

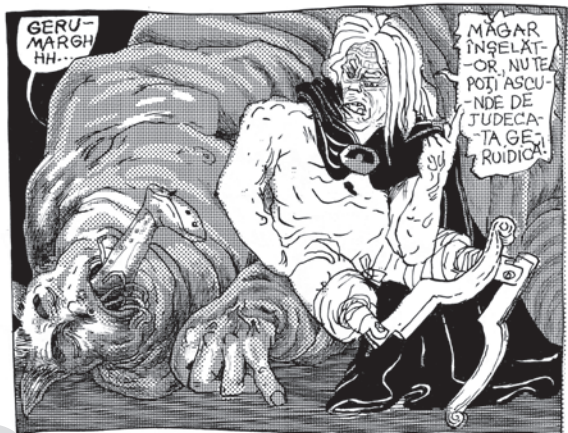
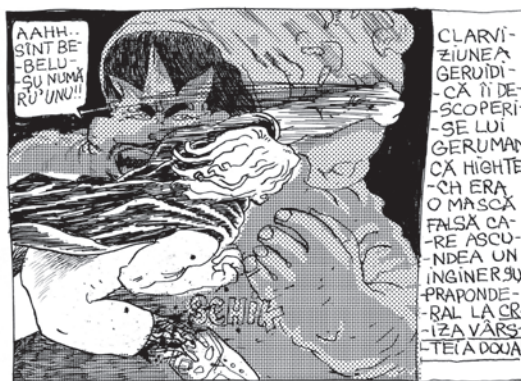
month. Every week? That's what we want.



XIUSHA

Blog, ce contine toate lucrarile pe care Xusha le face special pentru această finalitate. Anumite texte sunt în franceză, deci este bun și pentru vorbitorii de franceză.

xiusha.blogspot.ro/



Paginile 20 & 21 din GERUMAN #2/ Paginile 0 & 1 din DACA AI INCEPUT...

-NOW GERUMAN, STRIKE! High-Tech, a large mass of fat baby tissue, stood perplexed as a bastard little lieutenant dared to rise above his rank and challenge his ultra-infantile rule!! So Blonduman was scheming all along, this thought brought Geruman into his own, channelling unheard-of levels of fresh power into his mighty cast-iron fists. -SO IT WAS ALL A SICKENING BUT SHORT DIVERSION!! I FORGIVE YOU, BLONDUMAN. I WAS GOING TO DECAPITATE YOU WITH YOUR OWN LEG, BUT YOU PROVED YOU HAVE REAL VALUE!!

-AAAAHH, I'M THE NUMBER ONE BABY OF THIS BABYLAND!! The geruidic clairvoyance had already discovered to Geruman, inside his masterful eyes, that HighTech was just a lame use-less mask that hid behind it an incompetent middle-age-crisis engineer, without any real talent and in fact quite alcoholic. The supreme effort of Geruman's body dismembered his new mechanized legs. He used them as the giant pacifier that was needed in this spineless situation: -NOONE CAN DETOUR MY GERUIDIC FINAL JUDGEMENT!

DACĂ AI ÎNCEPUT SĂ CREZI CĂ NU MAI E SCAPARE, POATE CĂ ȘTII TU CEVA

de Gheorghe Întorsureanu

Brusc, un misterios eveniment supranatural la scară planeteară chinuie oamenii muncii, dar și intelectualii! Nu iartă nici o pătură socială, nici o cută ascunsă a reliefului – munte sau vale! Toate sînt nivelate și măturate de furtuni violente... Oare să fie vorba despre un dezastru ecologic sau despre o invazie extraterestră? Care sînt limitele la care se isprăvește tovarășia cea mai dulce și începe frica de semenii, ura extremă, mortală? Transformări monstruoase, care întorc frații unul împotriva celuilalt, care distrug cele mai durabile construcții ale civilizației, care reduc umanitatea la o serie de clanuri răsfrîte într-un pustiu postapocaliptic, fără Dumnezeu și fără Religie sau Tradiții... sînt puse în pagină de către un mare talent al națiunii, cu un minunat scop (pe lângă valoarea de șoc a oricărui horror gratuit): să ne unească și să ne dea o lecție despre marile pericole ale dezbinării neamului, îmbrăcatului subțire iarna, beției continue, muzicii tehnodață prea tare, încrederii oarbe în extraterestri, viermilor mutanți mîncători de fraieri naivi etc.

IF YOU BEGAN TO THINK THAT THERE IS NO ESCAPE, MAYBE YOU KNOW SOMETHING

by Gheorghe Întorsureanu

Suddenly, a mysterious supernatural event of planetary scale torments the working men, but the intellectuals don't have it the easy way, no way!! This stuff doesn't spare any social layer, not even the most discrete creases of the landscape – mountain or valley. All is swept and leveled by violent storms. What can it be, a terrible ecological disaster or an alien invasion? What is the limit where the sweetest fellowship ends and the fear of the neighbor appears, the extreme death-fueled hatred? Monstruous transformations that turn brothers one against the other, that destroy the most durable institutions of civilisation, that reduce humanity to a bunch of clans scattered along a vast postapocalyptic wasteland, without God and without Religion or Traditions... are finally layed on paper by a colossal talent of our fair Nation, with a marvelous purpose (besides the shock-value of gratuitous horrors): to unite us all and give us a lesson about the great dangers of breaking-up our people, dressing lightly in winter time, continuous binge drinking, too loud techno music, blind faith in aliens without real proof, mutant man-eating huge worms etc.



♦CERCETĂTORII DINȚOATE DOMENIILE AUD-ESCOPERIT CA EXPUN-EREA PRELUNGITA L-A MARI CANTITATI DE TUS ÎMBUNĂTĂTESTEȘ-IMITTOR SPERANTAD-E VIATA, INTELIGENT-A, NIVELUL DE SNAGA, CONCENTRATIA DE TA-LENT, ÎNCEȚINEȘTE RITMUL DE ÎMBĂTRAN-IRE ȘI DETOXIFICAC-OCONUL !!!♦

AI NEVOIE DE SEFEU
SEFEU - este
emergentă instanță

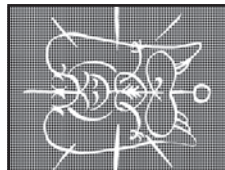
TREIZECI DE LIMUZ-INE PLINE CU ARTIST-I CARE URMAU SĂ PAR-TICIPE LA BIENALA DE COMICS BUCUREȘ-TI AU EXPLODAT ÎN URMA IMPACTULUI CU OCISTERNĂ DE KER-SEN CONDUȘA DE SANDUCIORBĂ



♦ ÎN APROPIEREA SIBIUL-UI, O TABARĂ DE CETĂȚ-ENI FĂRĂ DOMICILIUL- GAL ȘI-AU CONSTRUIT O BARACĂ CULTURALĂ DIN CLEI DE OASE ȘI RÊ-VISTE PIF MUTILATE♦

!! PASTĂ DE GRAFIT PE-NTRU GĂTIT TERAPE-UTIC!! PERFECTĂ PENT-RU PRĂJITURI, TORTUR-I, SALATE DE FRUCTE ȘI TRATĂREĂ REUMATIS-MULUI LA TINERETE!!

♦ COMUNA TROTKISTĂ A STUDENȚILOR LATEOLO-GIE DIN IAȘI, A PRIMIT Î-N SEMN DE SPRIJIN O D-ONATIE DE ~2000 CAL-ORIFERE DIN FONȚA DE LA PARTIDA ROMILOR♦

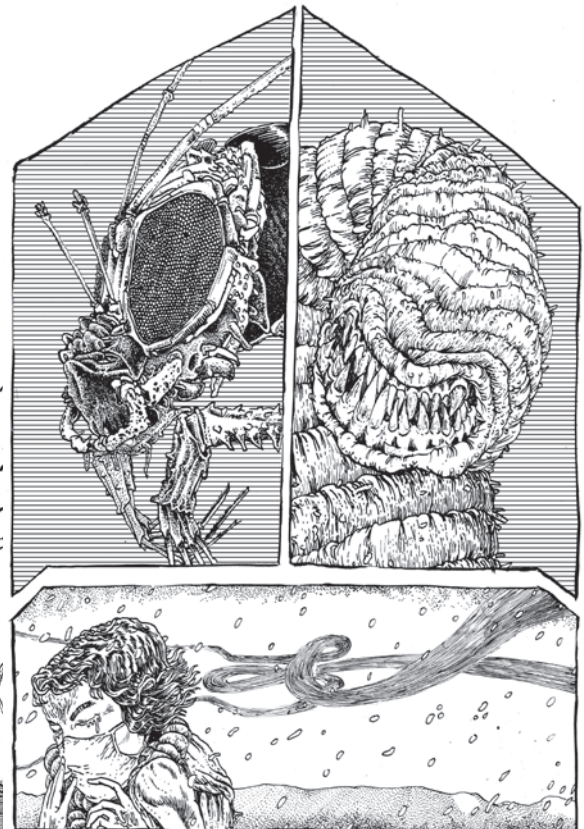




EHAIKU YOSHIDA
World of Tanks Ehaiku
Yoshida. May become
Saneatsu Mushanokoji
of the 21st century?
www.1101.com/sensha/



NEURO
Artist with
true skill
neurotrip.ro



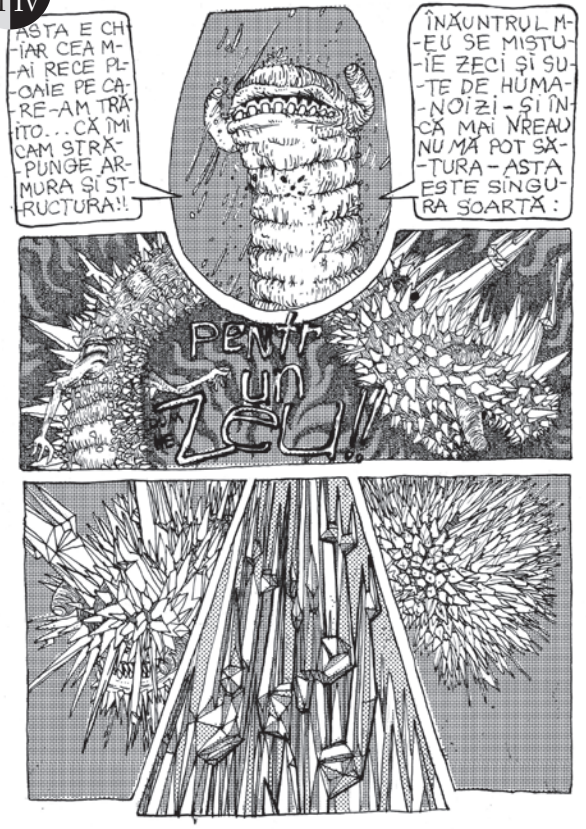
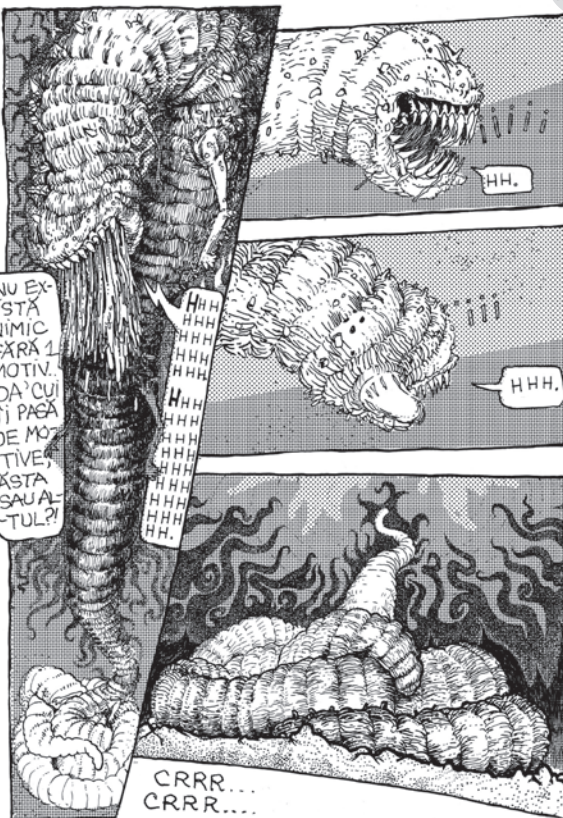
FOR THE LOVE OF GOD, WHAT HAVE I DONE WRONG? WHAT IS MY SIN THAT I DESERVE SUCH A CRUEL PUNISHMENT, SUFFERING IN THIS WHITE LONELY WASTELAND?! AN ENDLESS WHITE COLD APOCALYPTIC PRISON!!!! There's no end to this whiteness. Catastrophe struck. The planet could not take it anymore, it had to change. And when the change came, no living soul was spared. Not a single insect was overlooked by the Great Wave. It was all in the books, but no one had the courage to admit it, to see it before it came.

Bad-boys, Worm-boys, Fly-boys, Moth-boys, Locust-boys, Good-boys, Mosquito-boys, Snail-boys, Butter-boys, Beetle-boys, Bug-boys, Roach-boys, Blister-boys, Firefly-boys, Earthworm-boys, Inchworm-boys, Fluke-boys, Giant leopard moth-boys, Maltese ruby tiger moth-boys, Snake-boys, Centipede-boys, Lobster-boys, Crab-boys, Shrimp-boys, Barnacle-boys, Spider-boys, Scorpion-boys, Trilobite-boys, Eurypterida-boys, Caterpillar-boys, Springtail-boys, Isopod-boys, Mite-boys, Bead-boys, Collembola-boys.

THERE IS NOT ONE SINGLE THING THAT HAPPENS WITHOUT A REASON(EVEN THREE). BUT WHO HAS THE TIME OR THE PATIENCE TO SEARCH FOR IT? WHO CARES IF IT'S THIS ONE OR THAT ONE? A new breed of human-worm amalgamation proliferates on the thick worldwide bed of ice. The newest and most developed predator twists and turns, agonizing in the most splendid self-devouring fashion. Deadly razor fangs and dead-on introspective powerful burbs settle him for good in the top spot of THE NEW food chain.

THIS IS PROBABLY THE COLDEST RAIN I EVER HAD TO FEEL, FROM WHAT I REMEMBER, ANYWAY. I SENSE HOW IT DIGS DEEP INSIDE THE SILICATE STRUCTURE THAT COVERS MY INTERIOR GOODS. I AM STILL PROCESSING DOZENS UPON DOZENS OF HUMANOID CORPSES, THAT MELT INTO MY SWEET OVERFLOWING ENDO-ACID. I WANT IT. I WANT THEM ALL, DEVOUR THEM ALL - CAUSE I CAN'T GET NO SATISFACTION UNLESS I REST INSIDE THE FULFILLMENT OF MY SUPREME PURPOSE. THE ONLY FATE POSSIBLE - FOR A GOD!! Silicate going mad. Acid going mad. Ice on ice.

Paginile 2 - 5 din DACA AI INCEPUT...
Pages 2 - 5 from IF YOU BEGAN TO...



◆ UN POPULAR ARTIST DIN SIBIU A SUFERIT OCULTUZIE CEREBRALA DUPA CE I-A EXPLODAT ARAGAZUL IN TIMPCE FABRICA CLEI DE CASA

◆ TREI SUTE DE MILIOANE DE BASCULANTE PLANE CU CURMALE AU FOST SPULBERATE DE UN METEORIT CAT O DACIE CARE A LOVIT ROMANIA LANGA TARGOVISTE!

◆ SINGURUL MEMBRU AL PARTIDULUI MAOIST ROMAN DIN ADAMCLISIA SUFERIT UN ATAC DE CORD LA BORDUL UNEI SALUPE CAMBODGIENE FOLOSITA IN BRACONAJ

◆ CONSILIUL GENERAL AL SPECIALISTILOR IN SEFEURI DIN CADRUL CENACLULUI SEFEU, A INTERZIS EXPRESIVITATEA PASUNISTA PANA IN 2020!



ADOBDO FAN ZINE

ADOBDO FANZINE - The king of the underground, acid, black and nonsense comics. Since 2007 breaking the law. Is better than your own fucking life. From Sevilla, Spain. Active.

adobofanzine.blogspot.com.es



Andergraün EL BLOG

ANDERGRAÜN - COMICS zine with superhéroes, manga and humor, since 2010.

From Zamora, Spain. Active.

andergraunfzn.blogspot.com.es/

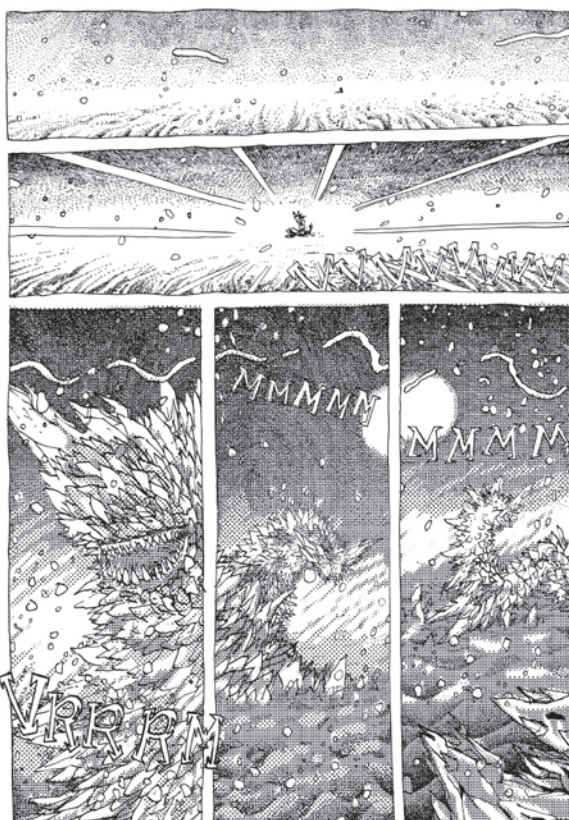


The true faith of the god of cold - in himself, in his perfectly timed winter, in his acids. His power and his purpose. His inner cold, bursting out through every single bleeding pore. The bum, running and getting caught. Every catastrophe is gonna take its toll. Only the powerful have the right to live and enjoy life. Enjoy the cold. The new gods must feed on the living, like every other form of life. The cold keeps the meat fresh. The "Pomana" of the Pig has now become the "Pomana" of the Human.

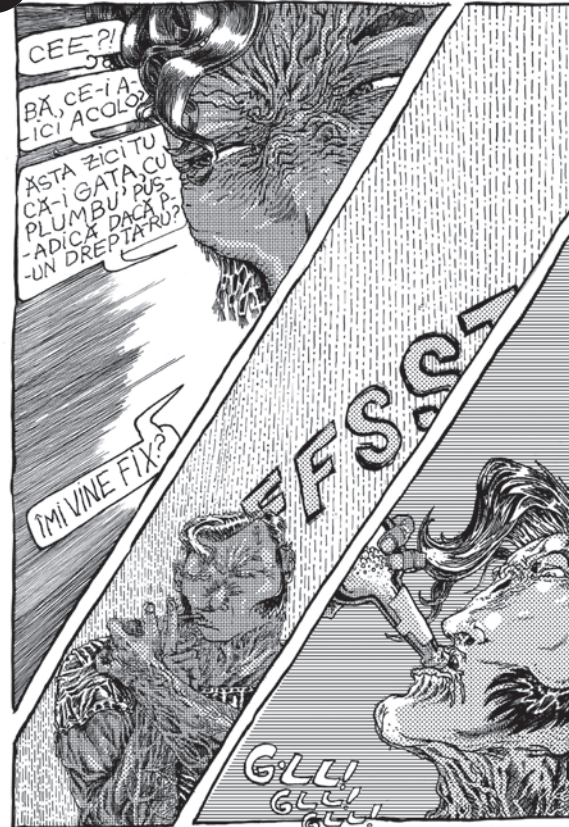
What were the signs of his untimely downfall? None. Cold cuts plastified his frozen, natural, segmented body. An uneven number of segments, as always, nature's favourite. Segments so mutational and deformed that he began to look like a normal(fish) continuation of his own beloved landscape. Thrusting winds chipped infinitesimal amounts of microstructural segments off his living armour. A gigantic hope for unending fulfillment creased a huge smile on his exo-brain, unveiling the crumbling fangs.

{BETI:CEAIU:VERDE!}

Paginile 6 - 9 din DACA AI INCEPUT...
Pages 6 - 9 from IF YOU BEGAN TO...



I II
III IV



"GOD DAMN MOTHERFUCKIN' WORK!! SHOVE IT UP YOUR CABIN!! IT WON'T STAND STILL!! THESE ARE BAD TOOLS, POOR QUALITY TOOLS - WHEN YOU DON'T HAVE THE TOOLS YOU NEED, HOW CAN YOU GET WORK DONE? I'M GONNA PUT IT DOWN THAT CABIN WHERE IT BELONGS... I TOLD HIM THERE'S NOTHING HERE THAT I CAN DO. THIS IS HOW IT ALL CAME TOGETHER HERE. IF I'M GONNA DO IT FROM THE RED, IT'S GONNA COME OUT LIKE HE WANTED TO!

"WHAT IN THE NAME OF THE... WHAT?! WHAT'S THAT OVER THERE OVER HERE NOW? THIS IS WHAT YOU CALL A FINISHED PIECE OF WORK? THIS SHIT? YOU WANT TO TELL ME THAT IF I USE A LED WIRE - IF I'M GONNA MEASURE THESE THING UP, IT'S GONNA COME OUT CLEAN AND FINISHED? IF I'M GONNA USE A STRAIGHTEDGE, WILL THIS COME OUT AS STRAIGHT? ALL THESE EDGES?

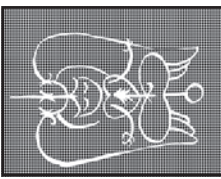
CROW
YOUR OWN CUP
USE BRUSH NOT \$



◆NU RATATI NUMĂRUL URMATOR DE COLOSUS!! ACESTA VA CONTINE CADOU UN NUNCEAGD-E ANTRENAMENT.COM-PLET GRATIS SI SEMN-AT GRATIS!!!◆

◆FANI SI ADEPTI AI SE-DEFURILOR!!! APRINDE-TI O LUMANARE PARF-UMATA, INAINTE SA VA APUCATI DE CITIT AC-ESTE OPERE GRAVE!

◆DESENATORII IN SERIE DORESC PAGEA!!





-WHEN I USED TO WORK IN ITALY, EVERYBODY DID THEIR JOBS. I DON'T EVEN HAVE TIME TO THINK HERE! THIS GUY WON'T OFFER ME ANY TOOLS!! WHAT KIND OF CONDITIONS ARE THESE? DO I HAVE TO DO EVERYTHING BY MYSELF HERE? - THESE ARE WALLS THAT I WOULDN'T DO IN OTHER PARTS. I DON'T WORK HOW THESE GUYS DO. I PUT MY SOUL INTO IT. LOOK HOW MUCH I HAVE ACCOMPLISHED TODAY, WITHOUT HELP, BY MYSELF! I DIDN'T EVEN DRINK A BEER! -HEY MAN, BLUE-BALLS, THIS THING HERE'S SHIT COMPARED TO WHAT I DO, WHERE I MAKE MORE MONEY IN A MONTH THAN THESE LOSERS IN THEIR WHOLE LIFE!! -LOOK AT WHAT YOU DID! I DO CHARITY HERE, BUT YOU? YOU DO ONLY SHITJOBS!

-DON'T TELL YOUR MOTHER AND DON'T TELL YOUR FATHER THAT YOU'RE ABLE TO DO THESE JOBS CAUSE YOU ARE NOT, IN THE LEAST!! YOU'RE NO GOOD, BABEE!! -LITTLE SHEEP, DO THAT THING IN THE POTTY, DO THAT GOOD THING, DO IT GOOD, FOR A GOOD NIGHT ON A FOOL MOON. COME ON DARLING, SAY IT. YOU CAN SAY IT TOO! SEE? SEE WHAT MISTER IS DOING? HE'S WORKING? HE'S DOING WORK. -COME ON, ASK UNCLE: "WHAT ARE YOU DOING, MISTER?" -WOOOOOOOOORKKKK!!!

-DAMN HELL DAMN... -COME ON, O' PAL. TAKE A BEER, IT'S ON ME!! People must drink till they sober up, cause usually work makes people drunk with so much diligence - and there's nothing better for getting out of any work-binge than pure-water booze!! Booze can make working-men become slave-like zombies!! Invest now! Booze will lift up their morale beyond the limits of reasoning and well-being! Every worker will go out of his way for work, when he's properly drunk!! Get it!!

-IF WE MOVE THOSE 24 PIECES IN A DIFFERENT POSITION, AND THEN I DIDN'T GET TO SLEEP IN BED WITH MY WIFE FOR THE LAST TWO WEEKS, AND WE'RE GONNA HAVE A DOUBLE-SHE, AND WE NEED SIX MORE BRICKS. JUST LOOK AT YOUR FACE! I'M GIVIN' YOU A BEER TONIGHT! -LISTEN TO ME! YOU'VE GOT RELATIVES IN MY FAMILY CLAN, IF YOU GOT IT, YOU GOT IT! I DON'T NEED YOUR BEERS, I HAVE WHOLE BASEMENTS AND ATTICS FILLED WITH BEER-CASES! -I'M BUYING, DON'T WORRY! -I AIN'T WORRIED, NO! BIG HOUSE, BIG CAR, ROOMS, CAR, NEW STUFF, FORTUNE, A LOT! -A LOT OF HOUSE, A LITTLE SHIT. THAT'S GOOD. -FORTUNE, KIDS.



BIENVENIDO
a zaira

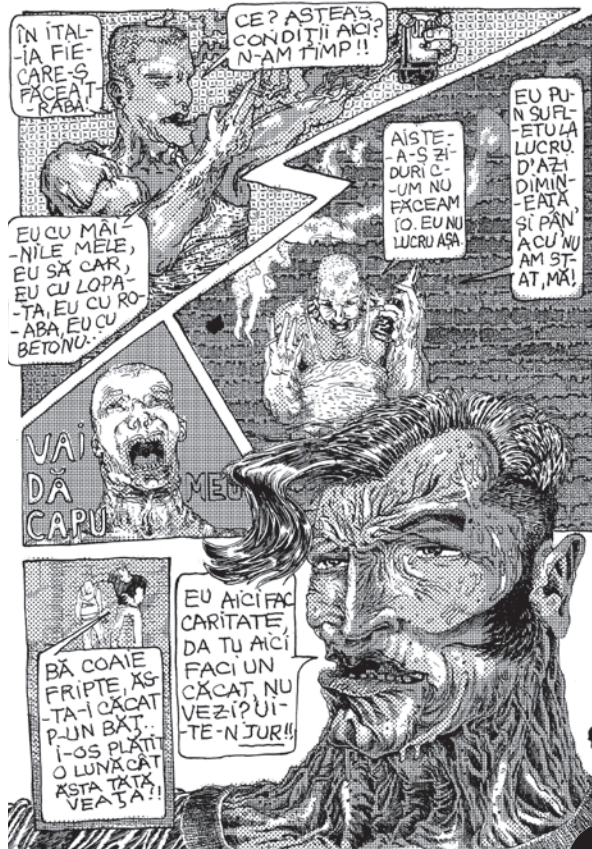
Bienvenido a Zaira -
Comis from Joaquin
Guirao, one of the rising
of the underground comix
here at Spain. Comics disturbed tales about the life in a
imaginary ville. From Murcia, Spain. Active..

bienvenidoazaira.blogspot.com.es/



Cretino - One of the pillars from the
punk scene on Madrid in the mid
90's. Son of the previous zine "Paté
de marrano". Underground comix
at its best. From Madrid, Spain. The
paper issue is not active actually.
The digital issue and the blog, active.

cretinolandia.blogspot.com.es



Paginile 10 - 13 din DACA AI INCEPUT...
Pages 10 - 13 from IF YOU BEGAN TO...

♦ STAREA CIVILĂ A UN-
UI FOST COLONEL DE A-
VIATIE A FOST GRAV
TULBURATĂ DE CELE 18
MICRO-SEISME CARE I-
AU ZGUDUIT GARSONI-
ERA IN DECEMBRIE. ♦

♦ CĂSNICIA SULFURAOAS-
Ă A UNUI CUPLU DE ILU-
STRATORI A CULMINA-
T ÎNTR-UN ART-BATT-
LE SOLDAT CU 5 MILI-
OANE DE RĂNITI ȘI 60
MILIOANE DE MORTI!! ♦

♦ DUPĂ CE ȘI-A UITAT
PAROLA DE PE COMICBT,
UN STUDENT DIN TIMI-
ȘOARA A DISTRUS DO-
UA SUTE CINCIZECI DE
COMPUTERE DIN CELM-
AI MARE NET-CĂFĂ VESTIC

♦ TREI MILIOANE DE C-
UȘTI SUPRAPOPULAT-
E CU CAINI SALBATICI
-I AFRICANI AU DISPA-
RUT DIN PORTUL GAL-
-ATI ÎN DIMINEATA D-
-E ANUL NOU!! ♦



DRAMATICAS AVENTURAS

Trimestrales Ilustradas

Dramáticas Aventuras: Mini pulp zine with tales of fantasy and hilarious sci-fi. Mexican fighters, mad doctors, giant calamars, superhéroes, mokey cops, robots, aliens, the daughter of Hitler, and much more!. Trimestral. From Madrid, Spain. Active.

dramaticasaventuras.blogspot.com.es



Ediciones valientes - Small press about illustration and underground comix zine from Valencia, Spain. Active.

cargocollective.com/edicionesvalientes

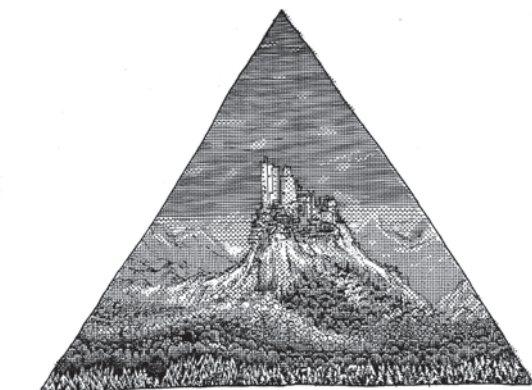
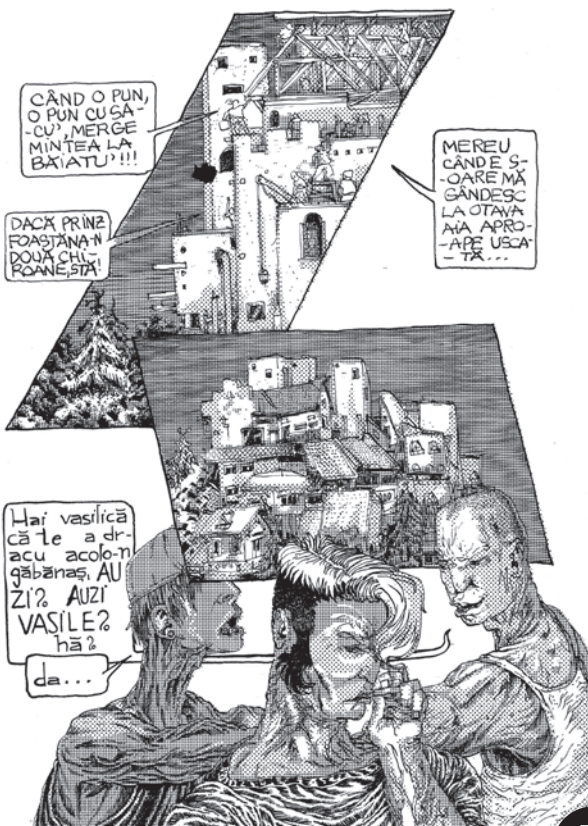


Paginile 14 - 17 din DACA AI INCEPUT...
Pages 14 - 17 from IF YOU BEGAN TO....

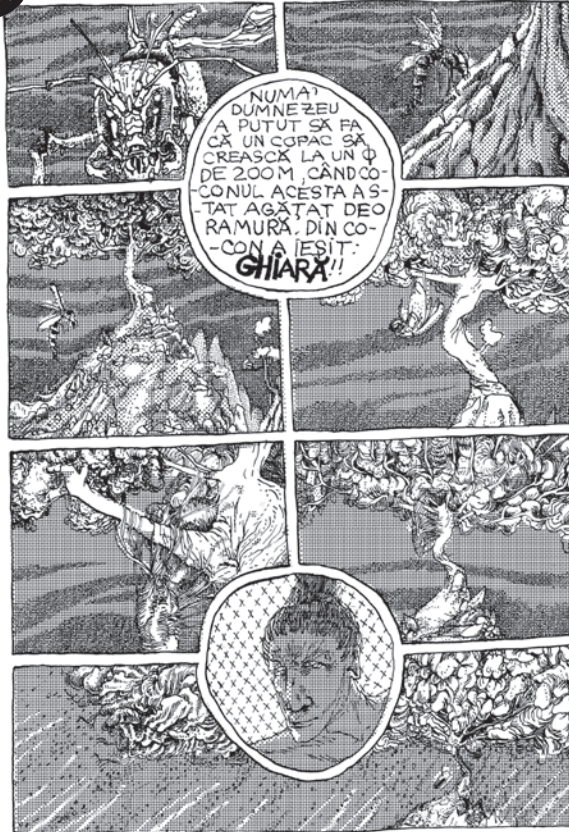
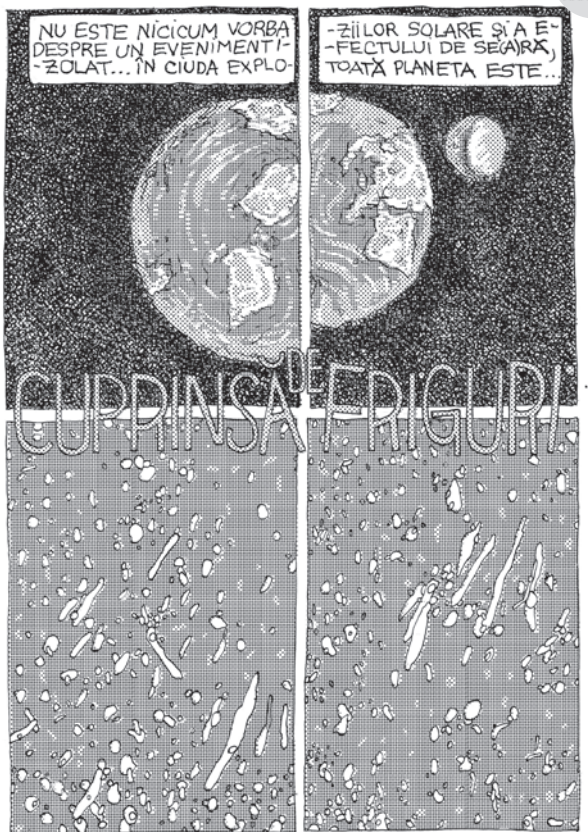
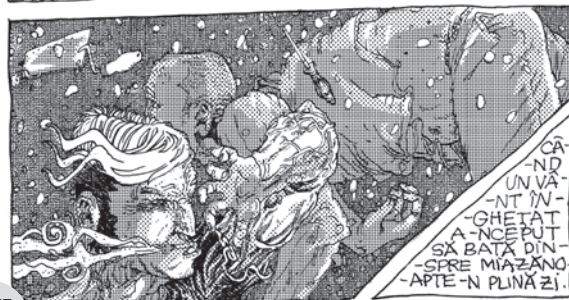
-WHEN I LAY IT DOWN, I LAY IT DOWN IN SPADES! MY MIND IS WORKING, MY MIND IS WORKING LIKE A SWISS CLOCK! HEY BOY, COME ON OVER HERE! COME ON, COME ON! -IF YOU'D SECURE THAT PLANK WITH TWO IRONS TO THE LINTEL, IT WOULD ALL COME TOGETHER UNDER THE WIRE-LED! EVERY TIME IT'S SUNNY I'M THINKING AT THAT HAY, ALMOST DRIED WELL. AND I SEE A CLOUD IN THE SKY AND ALL MY WORK-POWER GETS DRAINED OUTTAME! HEY, BASIL. GO TO HELL WITH THAT CABIN AND ALL, YOU HEAR ME? BASIL, YOU HEAR ME? -YEAH.

Even if it was just one of the most usual late-august days of that year, almost all the working-men: maesters, specialists, handymen and proto-slaves alike understood that something's gotta be wrong! When a powerful wind, bringing with him crystals and ice and snow, started to blow from the north, right in the heat of the day!!!

DACA SEFEUL INCRASA DE CE SUNTASA DEMULTI! COPISLABI



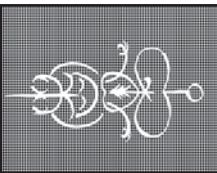
DESI PAREA O ZI BANALA DE AUGUST, APROAPE TOTI MESIERII, MESERIASII, SALAHO-RII : AU INTELES CA CEVA NU POATE FI-N REGULA!!



It's not like this event was an isolated event. All kinds of sources are laying it out there - despite all the solar explosions and the cruel electromagnetic hyper-waves (or maybe thanks to all this space shit) and despite the feared and powerful greenhouse effect that is accentuating as we speak - the whole nice and blue planet is slowly, slowly, slowly freezing her ass off.

If it was spawned from the hand of the TrueGod, I can understand how the tree where its cocoon was layed had grown in the meanwhile to a diameter of roughly two hundred meters, shedding it's billion leaves when the cocoon fell to the ground with a thunderous thump. And then out of the cocoon all that came out was it: CLAW!

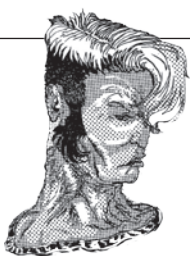
SAIZECI DE LICEENI BETI AU DETURNATA-ZI-NOAPTE O AMBULANTA CU CARE S-AU CIOCNIT FRONTAL DE O DUBA A POSTEI NATIONALE CARE TRANS-PORTA 100 000 000 DE EXEMPLARE DIN INTEGRA LAHAN!



UN TAIETOR DE LEMN E ARMINIST DIN TARA HATEGULUI SI-A INFIPT TOPORISCA IN CAP DUPA CE A GITIT SHIGURUT!

CITITORI!! SINTETIZATI DE CORPUL EDITORIAL DE EXPERTI SA NU MESTECATI GUMA IN TIMPUL ETIRII ACESTEI REVISTE DE MARE TINUTA!!

UN DISCIPOL PLANTONIST AL LUI BIVOLARU A FOST DISPONIBILIZAT DIN FORTELE TERESTRE, DUPA CE A URINAT PE KALASHNIKOVUL COLIEGEI SALE SUPERIOARE



The boy. A good boy, he rapidly found a black market job. A good job. Everybody said he's a diligent boy and that he minds his own business. -FEARLESS BASILESS! But when the snow started falling and the winds started shrieking, he didn't get cold! He got mighty hungry!

18= And he ate! On the other hand, he was always appreciated by the other guys for his cool, tight, well-fitted pants that valued his butt. But, a descendant of some great invader peoples, and probably a fearless bastard with flaming cold blood in his veins...was ready!

♦SALOPETA ÎN CARE OB-
-ISNUIA JEAN GIRAUDS-
-A ÎSI REPARA NAVETA
INTERGALACTICĂ ROZ
A FOST ACHIZITIONATĂ
LA O LICITATIE PRIVATĂ
CU 50 TRILIOANE DE LI-
-RE STERLINE, DE CATR-
-E REGINA MARII BRITANII

IS NOT
JUST GOOD
FLAVOUR
it's good
Food!!



El señor aparente - Comics
and illustrated tales zine
from Loren, a illustrator from
Extremadura, and his friends
of the cartoonist guild. From
Badajoz, Spain. Active.

www.facebook.com/elsegnoraparente



HARTO - Comics zine from
authors in the west of Spain.
From Extremadura, Spain. Active.
hartocomic.blogspot.com.es



II
III
IV

-COME ON, MAN, GRAB THAT SHOVEL AND GET TO WORK ON THIS MONSTUROUS SON-OF-A-STORM. IT'S LIKE YOU'RE DEAD, OR WHAT?! KICK THAT PUKING BASTARD, BREAK HIS CRAP BACK, DAMN HIM!! DAMN THAT HUNGRY BASTARD!! COME ON YOU SLOWPOKE, LAZY-ASS BITCHCAKE-THIS IS ABOUT OUR LIVES HERE!! BREAK HIM IN TWINE, BREAK HIS FACE UP! GET HIM! OH MY LORD!!!! WHEN I SEE HOW SLOW YOU CAN MOVE, YOU PIG-FACE LOSER, I'M GOING TOTALLY INSANIAC HERE!! SHIT, PIG, SHIT, COME ON!! I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO DO IT RIGHT, YEAARRHHH!!! I'M GONNA BE ON YOU LIKE A GORILLA TORCHING A NAZI THAT'S ABOUT TO EXTERMINATE A BUNCH OF BAD BOY SQUIRELLS BACK AT THE GAS STATION FOR THE POOR!! I'M GONNA PIERCE SOME HOLES IN THIS FROST-ZOMBIE, FOR THE LOVE OF ALL THE VIRGINS MADONNAS AND VIRGIN WHALEMALES THAT ARE DRIPPING WET FOR MY LOVE!! I'M BAD AND I MEAN IT!! SHOVEL THIS BASTARD NOW AND NOW!!! DO IT, BOYYYYYS!! Huge quantities of testosterone and fluid power overflowed inside the cold atmosphere, out of their abundant brain-stormed glands!!

Paginile 18 - 21 din DACA AI INCEPUT...
Pages 18 - 21 from IF YOU BEGAN TO...



♦DUPĂ 15 ANI DE INVINCIBILITATE INFRASTRUCTURALĂ, UN PARCOURIST STOIC DIN GRIVITEI, ASUPERIT PRIMA SA CADE-RE, ALUNE CÂND LA O AFERIZARE PE UN TEANCUD DE ALMANAHURI ANTICIPATIA APROAPE IMPECABILE, SERIA CO-MPLETA DIN '83-'89♦

GAZODUCTUL TRANSFONTALIER DE PULPA TIPOGRAFICĂ-BIO-VA FI ÎNTRER-APT PE TRONSONUL FRANTĂ-ROMANIA DIN CA-VEA UNUI BLOCAT CU PAGINI NEPROCESATE DE BANDĂ DESEN-ATĂ ROMANEASCA!!!

UN SEF DE CIRC SI ASISTENTUL SAU AU FOSTA RESTATI DUPA CE AU FOST PRIMITE PLANGE-RI CA SPECTACOLUL LOR PLAGIAZA ÎN MO-DE ÎNSUPORTABIL SERIA X-MEN#107♦

♦HALUCINAȚIILE INDUSE DE KGB UNUI DESENATOR DE COMICS DIN ALBA AU FOST CA NOIILE SALE SE FEURI SA CONTINA UN UMAR EXAGERAT DE PORTRETE ÎN SEMIPROFILĂ-LE LUI ION ILIESCU, FĂRĂ NICI O LEGATURĂ CU POVEȘTEA

♦DUPĂ CE A CONSUMAT 5 LITRI DE RACHIU DIN ANSELUTE UN INKER DIN MILITARI A ÎNCENDIAT O DUBA A JANDARMERIEI ȘI APOI A ÎNCE-RCAT TIMP DE 2 ORE SĂ SE COSTUMEZE ÎN T-ORTA UMANĂ, FĂRĂ S-UGGES!!





Jo, tîa!
online

JO, TÎA! - A legendary zine about the "Teenage exploitation" since the first years of the past decade. From Madrid, Spain. Active.

www.jotia.info



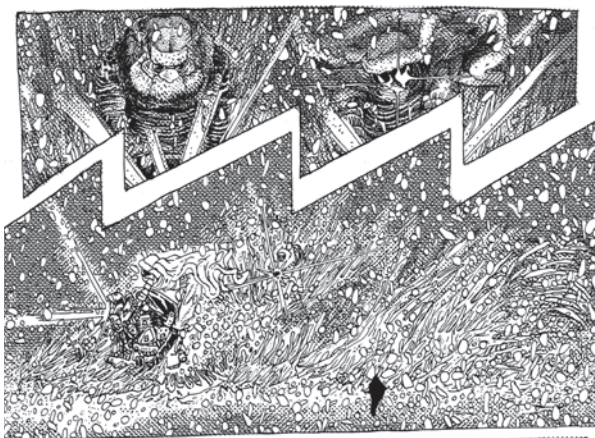
Los secretos del universo - From the same people who write the "Jo, tîa!" arrives this selfpublished book about the entheogens, science and a lot of amazing stuff like interesting interviews and much more. From Madrid, Spain. Active (the second issue incoming soon)

lossecretosdeluniverso.info



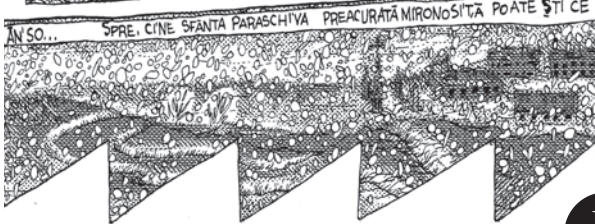
Blood in the gutters, shovels, pickaxes, pliers, grappels, pincers, tongues, earthened pickaxes and fleshies that don't look at all like a corpse. A cold soup, steaming and fat-saturated, covered slowly by snow-flakes that are unconsciously trying to cool it down!!! Filthy creature out of foul seed. A simple vicious weed between so many carnivorous plants - a soul of beast sacrificed in the service of the dual cause. A symbol of the prosperous aggregation. And where to? Only Holy Superclean Saint Parascheva may know!

After a few days... Without any sleds or anything. Hunger, sevrage, migraines, cramps. Bruises. This headache is driving me crazyeee. And my stomach. I am beginning to think that we lie ourselves, believing in some kind of future. That is possible. Maybe I am capable of eating my own legs, eventually. If I can find some antiinflammatory. This is not working. I'm hungry. I don't have a tomato. I'm out of figs, raisins and almonds since yesterday. It's like my belly is filled with nails.



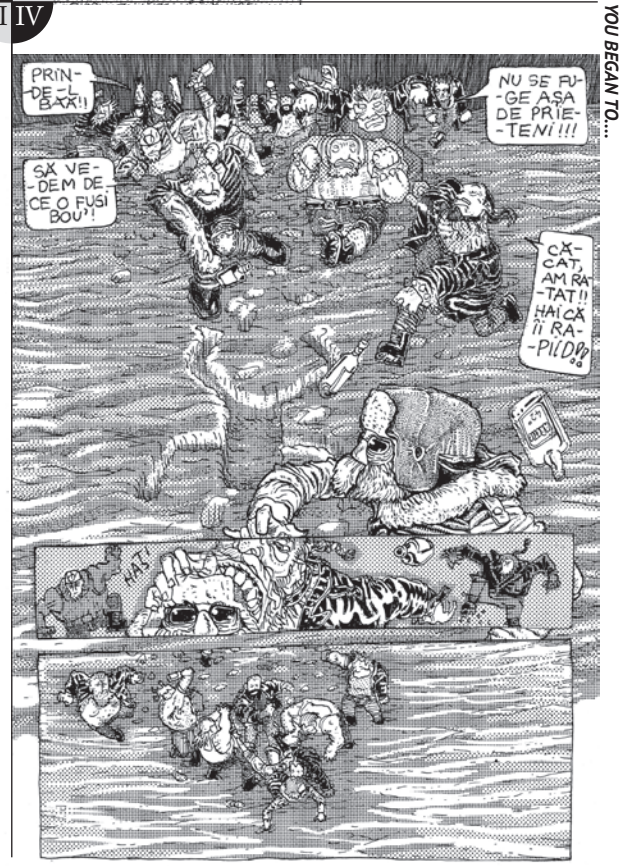
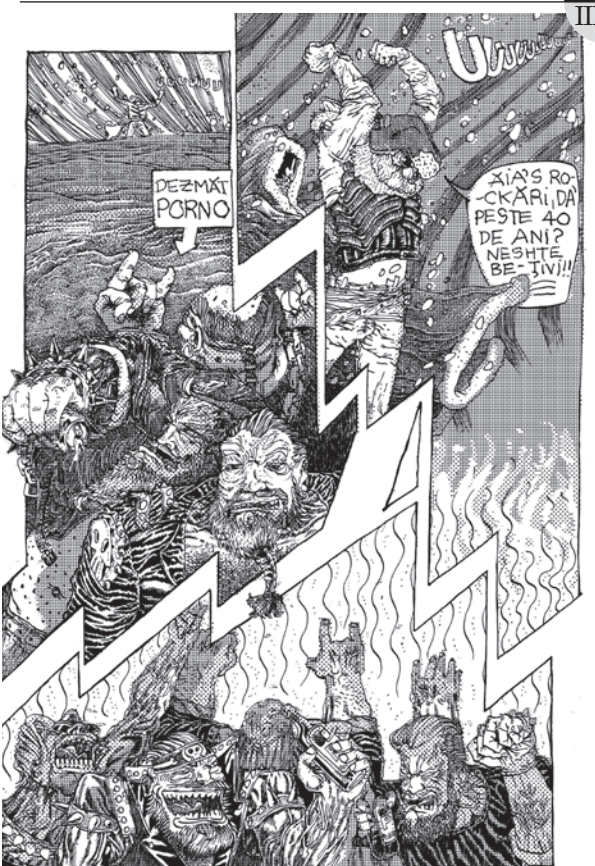
FĂRĂ SĂNII, FO-
-AME, SEVRAT
CRAMPE, MIG-
-RENE... NE
MINTIM CREZ-
-ÂND ÎN VRE-
-UN VIITOR...
MI-ĂȘ MÂNCA
PICIOARELE,
DACĂ AȘ AVEA
UN ANTINFLA-
MATOR, CEVA..

DUPĂ CÂTEVA ZILE BUNE



NU MAI MER-
-GE AȘA, NU
A MAI MÂN-
-AT DE MULT.
PARCĂ AM CUIE
ÎN STOMAC..

Paginile 22 - 25 din DACA AI ÎNCEPUT...
Pages 22 - 25 from IF YOU BEGAN TO...



Riot... Debauchery... Pornography!!!
-IS IT JUST ME, OR ARE THOSE GUYS DOWN OVER THERE, JUST DOWN HERE BESIDE ME, SOME MIDDLE AGED ROCKERS IN THEIR FORTIES(OR A LITTLE PAST THEIR FORTIES)??? OLD, DRUNK AND VULGAR!! I DON'T LIKE THEM AT ALL, I DON'T LIKE HOW THEY LOOK AT ME, HOW THEY LOOK AT EACH OTHER, HOW THEY LOOK AROUND AND PARTY LIKE THEY CAME OUT IN THIS WASTELAND TO HAVE A SMOKE!! -HEY DUDES, I CAN SEE SOMEBODY DOWN THERE, I HEAR HIM! HEY MAAAN, DON'T YOU WANNA DRINK SOME OF THIS PRUNE BRANDY?!

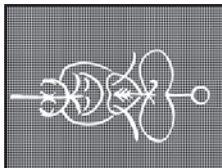
-WHY ARE YOU RUNNING, DUDE?! -CATCH HIM AND KICK THAT SKINNY ASS OF HIS! THAT GUY HAS NO MANNERS...RUNNING FROM US!! -AIM FOR HIS SKULL! LET'S CATCH HIM AND SEE WHY IS HE RUNNING FROM US... HE MUST BE GUILTY OR SOMETHING?! -I'M A LAY MY HANDS ON THAT GUY, I'M A GONNA SHOW HIM WHY HE SHOULDN'T JUST RUN LIKE THAT FROM A MAN(ME) WHO IS HIS DEVOTED FRIEND(AND HE SHOULD KNOW IT!!) -SHIEET! I MISSED HIM BY A MERE TWENTY CENTIMETERS! WELL, I GOTTA HAND IT TO HIM, THE BOY IS FAST!



LOTARIA INTERNAȚIONALĂ A ARTIȘTILOR PLASTICI VA UREAȚĂ UN IGNAT FERICIT!

CRITICII AU DECIS: S-ERIGRAFIA VA CRES-TE ÎNTOTDEAUNA VA-LOAREA+PREȚUL BE-NZII TALE DESĂNATE!!

• UN WORKSHOP DE SEF-
• EURI CU SUPEREROI S-A
• ÎNCEIAT TRAGIC CÂND
• UN MARE ARTIST NATION-
• AL SI INSTRUCTOR AU-
• TORIZAT DE SEFEURI
• S-A ÎNNECAT CU NASTU-
• RELE DE OS DE LA BLU-
• ZA UNEI TINERE SITA
• LENTATE ASPIRANTE.





"Nice specimens, very nice and beautiful. But just a little bit less beautiful than myself. Cause if it were any other way, I know that I wouldn't just sit and do nothing about it. I know from experience that I always get sick of just sitting around doing nothing, and exactly at that precise moment, something that has to be done pops up. No now though. or maybe it's now." -HEY DUDE, DO YOU HEAR WHAT I AM HEARING?! IT'S LIKE A SCREECH OR LIKE A SQUEAK OR LIKE A SQUEAL. OR IS IT MORE LIKE PINK FLOYD?!

Behold: made out of alloys never seen before: Blantanides, or like: Durcerium, Duneodium, Godium, Dyscrazium, Yetibium, Electroguitarium, Megaromiumum, Slaviumum (Semioxidized), and many others. Like others before him, havind quite an unusual set of special hobbies, to only name a few(maybe in our next installment): in our nex issue we will surely name them. The arm of his wrath is long with no doubt, as his reign will be as well - only if he succeeds to topple his Creator, before his middle age crisis catches up.

If he will not succed, he will remain captive between pillows or pills or other crises. As we know about him from tradition, his cult of adoration will remain his ultimate salvation. From the beginning it will be the shoulder one can step on with full trust, even with his shoes on and with dirty soles; the friend on wich he will be able to unload all his worries, anguish, on wich he will be allowed to spit, stab, vomit on. A friend on wich he will be permitted to bleed upon.

This is the COMMAND catalogue! For a minimal amount, any of the characters listed above can become your personal slave, for a single day! For more information, the number listed right here is at your disposal till the end of the times, twenty-four hours a day, seven days a week. You will also receive, as a bonus, a personalized tune straight from the mouth of our protagonist!! Only in the next installment of this zine!

**TINERI AI PATRIEI-
INGERCATI SĂ EVITA-
TI MARGARINA ȘI INLO-
CUIȚORII DE UNT, PEN-
RU MAI BUNE PERFOR-
MANTE ȘCOLARE ȘI UN
LIBIDO MAXIM !!**



MIGAS
FANTHING

MIGAS FANTHING:
Comics zine with two
years of live on his back.
Semestral. From Madrid,
Spain. Active.

migasfanthing.blogspot.com/es/



¡Que suerte! - Legendary zine
of dumb comics since 1990.
Directed by Olaf Ladousse,
it's a zine with international
collaborators who made a party
every year to present each new
issue. From Madrid, Spain.

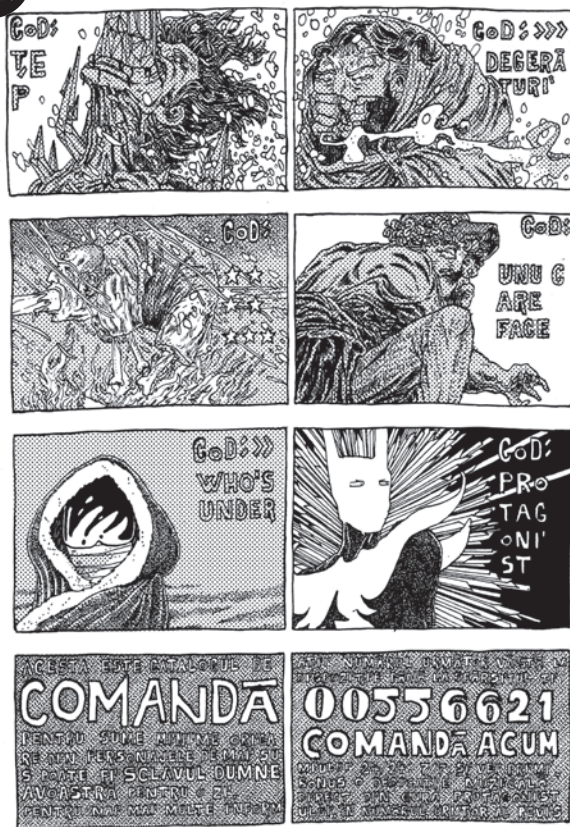
[flickr.com/photos/cefolaf/sets/72157622723746100](https://www.flickr.com/photos/cefolaf/sets/72157622723746100)



III
IV



Paginile 26 - 29 din DACA AI INCEPUT...
Pages 22 - 25 from IF YOU BEGAN TO...



♦OFICIUL NATIONAL AL
TORTURISMULUI A DE-
CIS SĂ COMANDE UN-
UIA DINTRE CEI MAI M-
ARI MAESTRI AI NOST-
RI O BANDĂ DESENATĂ
EPICĂ DE 50 000 DE P-
AGINI CARE SĂ SURPR-
INDĂ CĂTEVA DINTRE
FRUMUȘETEȚILE TĂRII!!

WHAT MAKES
PEOPLE FAT?
THEIR BLOOD-CYIFY
LEVEL IS TOO LOW

♦SINGURUL SEFEU DE PĂ-
NĂ ACUM FABRICATĂ ÎN
ROMANIA CU COPERȚI DI-
N DIAMANT VA FI LANS-
AT LA ROMEXPO ÎN PRE-
ZENȚA AMBASADORILO-
R FRANTEI, JAPONIEI
ȘI CONGOULUI.

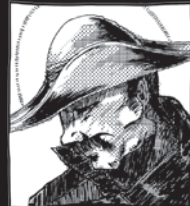
UGERUL ♦DOARE !!!!
NU UITATI SĂ VĂ M-
ULGETI ZILNIC V-
ACILEE !!!



<http://rantifuso.es/>



<http://rottenpee.blogspot.com.es>



DE CE AI INCEPUT SA
CITESTI SEFEURI?
STEFAN BANICA:
CU ATATIA OAMENI IN
JUR CARE CITESC,
MI-AM ZIS CA
SIGUR SUNT BUNE

In a basic setup of western decadence and boring hot drunk days, a peculiar mustacheed fellow—a true loner, WALKS INTO A BAR. The regulars are intrigued as he is calmly smoking some rolled tobacco, while hiding his eyes under the large mutant mexican hat. He wears pure black shiny leather clothes, adorned with hundreds of leather strings that make his every move seem an intricate complex flow of true mastership. The homeboys freeze like dusted sculptures of dirty hobos, waiting for his decisive move.

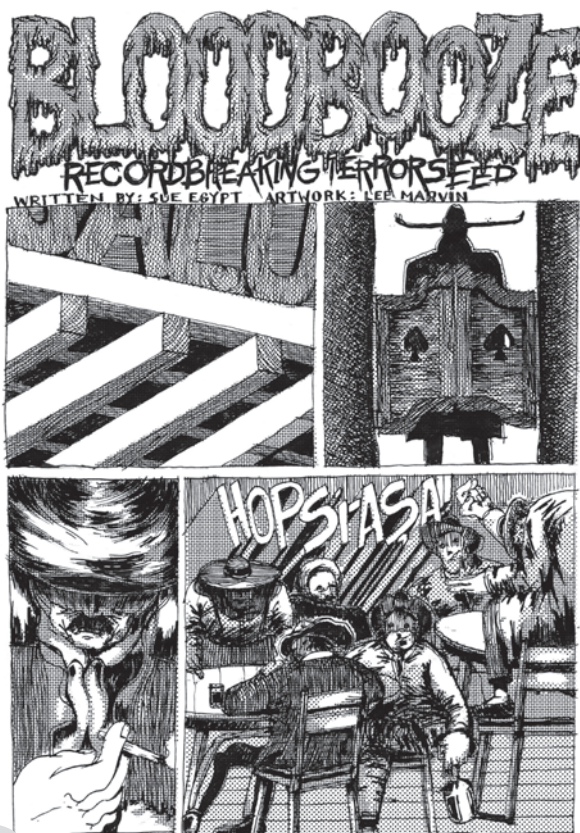
de Sue Eqtypt(text-poveste) si Lee Marvin(desen).

Cenul *western* este abordat într-o cheie capitalist-deterministă de către doi tineri autori care au ales să se prezinte cu aliașuri destul de ridicole (dar până la urmă îndușoătoare). Totuși, gradul lor de pricepere nu este deloc ridicol, sau demn de a fi luat în derădere (de către orice examinator atent, posesor al unei juste capacități de judecare). Doar timiditatea asociată cu vârsta fragedă, și o mult prea mare modestie au făcut inevitabilă această dedublare a personalităților lor!! O poveste cu o întorsătură comică de situație și un mesaj *aparent* ultra-moralizator conține rețeta sigură pentru a ne descreți frunțile! Violenta gratuită este la ea acasă! Dar la o aplecare mai atentă asupra putului narativ de sub peniță sigură a autorilor, cititorul poate recunoaște satisfăcut că omniprezența violenței este doar cadrul natural pentru *dezvoltarea* personalităților de speculanți și aventurieri din epoca studiată (educativ la maxim).

BLOODBOOZE

de Sue Egypt(script/lettering) and Lee Marvin(art).

The western genre gets abused in a capitalist-determinist fashion by two young authors that have chosen to suit themselves with some pretty ridiculous aliases(actually it's quite touching). Still, their amount of skill is not at all ridiculous, or worthy of any derision(by all capable and careful examiners, owners of a just power of adjudication). Only the shyness associated with early age and a way too proeminent humility have rendered inevitable this artistic duplication of their personalities!! It's a story with a comic twist and an apparently moralising message that ultimately contains the sure-shot for making your day just a lil' bit brighter. Gratuitous violence is all over this baby! But as one cares to dig down beneath the surface of these guys' steady pen, all readers will acknowledge that the omnipresent violence has the irreplaceable role of setting the pace for the development of speculators, adventurers and hustlers that are part of the studied age(educational maximification).



Paginile 0 – 3 din BLOODBOOZE
Pages 22 – 25 from BLOODBOOZE

VORBEŞ' PROSTII!



FICATİ MULTIPLİ >>>

55

◆SINGURA BALENA SANA
-TOASA MINTAL DIN MAR-
-EA NEAGRA A ESUAT PE
PLAJA MANGALIEI, DUPA
CE UN BARON CONSTAN-
-TEAN A SCAPAT DE PE IA
-HT TANKOBONUL #7
DIN SHIGURU!!!!◆

♦ PRIMUL ROMAN GRAFIC
SUPER-HOLOGRAMATIZ-
-AT SI PREVĂZUT CU DE-
-CLANSATOR DE AUTO-
-DISTRUGERE POSTCIT-
-IRE A CAUZAT DE JAPRI-
-MELE VICTIME A VASLUI!!

●TV-UL VA FI SCOS ÎN A-
-FARA LEGII CU TOTUL P.
-ANĂ ÎN ANUL 2050,CAP.
-ARTE DIN PLANUL PE TE
-RMEN LUNG DE REFOR-
-MARE A AGRICULTURII.



DRAW HERE. READ THE OTHERS.

FTW

OR DRAW OVER.

BEA
ÎNȚĂI ȘI DUP-AIA
VORBEȘTE!!

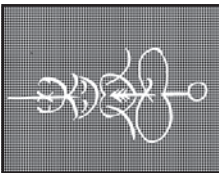
MOȘULE,
IO TE CAM
ÎNȚELEG!

DA' MUC
-TERIII AS
-TIA AI TA
GRESE
-SCII!

ÎTI
 VA D
 -SCH
 -DE
 -CH

The moustache guy says: STOP DRINKING THE DAMN LIQUOR - IT'S POISON IN YOUR BLOOD AND VEINS, AND WILL MAKE YOU HAVE RETARDED CHILDREN THAT WILL POPULATE THIS POOR COUNTRY AND SEND IT TO RUIN FOR SURE! The regulars and locals-already drunk at noon -are of course overwhelmed with disbelief about just another evangelist or moralist trying to break their super trip: GET A TASTE OF THIS SWEET JUICE, STRANGER, WE BUY! Also, the cops are outside -they have been tailing the stranger- and now are ready to move in.

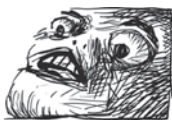
We leave the cops to another chapter of this story. Now the bartender intervenes to cool the argument, he says: BOYS BE NICE, BABY! Leather guy understands because he just wants to make the guys DO RIGHT AND OPEN THEIR EYES TO THE APPARENT EVIL OF WHISKEY. But the guys think instead that IT IS WHISKEY IN FACT THAT WILL OPEN A MAN'S EYES, FOR SURE! ONE ONLY HAS TO TRY IT AND CONVINCE HIMSELF OF THE UNHEARD POWERS THAT A MASSIVE DRINKING BINGE CAN BUILD UP inside a regular human loser.





Local drunkards, trashed by so many hectoliters of alcohol - do not see when to stop. They repeatedly invite the moustache guy for a drink - on their tab. He whispers FOOL DUMB BASTARDS. The barflies are like: COME AND TAKE A SIP! TWO-THREE FINGERS OF LIQUOR WILL CLEAR YOUR WONDERFUL SOBER BRAIN!! TAKE IT AND DRINK IT CAUSE WE'RE RUNNING OUT FAST, BABY!... Disgusted by their nagging, moustache guy jumps with a swift loop over two or three tables, landing in front of a random wasted fellow.

The moustache guy grabs with extreme dark fury a bottle of liquor from the shaking hands of some random drunkard with a big mouth. He is so fast that almost nobody inside the saloon is able to clearly identify his movements. Just a blur. He is secretly very well trained in Deep-West martial arts - more exactly, a peculiar branch of mexican-indian full-contact lethal sport called Azotar-Del-Burro. Whiskey spills on his tanned tense hands as he turns the bottle into a deadly monstrous weapon.



STUDIO KAT - Zine of humor parodys about mangas, super heroes, animes and stuff. From Valencia, Spain, since 2002. Active.

<http://www.studio-kat.net/>



Zángano comix - Small and underground press of comix from Barcelona, Spain. Actually, they have some of the best cartoonist in the world. For sure, dudes. Active.

zanganocomix.blogspot.com.es/



II
III
IV

Impaling a sensitive encephalytic skull with brute glass is no easy feat. It requires years of hard physical training and devout study of dynamics, applied physics and all that jazz. Anyway, making a badass mexican martial arts master angry is a sure way to sign your own death warrant, friends. His vicious and bloody ass-kicking is unlike any other punishment on this earth. Blood gushing out through all those holes seemed to announce a real cruel all-in Fiesta Of Death, brought on by a psychotic purist.

Teh real subversive and outrageous intentions of The Martial Moustache are finally revealed in a true discourse to the dead: YOU SEE NOW, BASTARD, THAT LIQUOR FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH YOU! DRINKING KILLED YOUR SWEET POOR ASS!! EVERYBODY, DROP THAT GODDAM WHISKEY! OUTSIDE THIS VERY SALOON I'VE GOT A FULL WAGON STACKED TO THE BRIM WITH TEQUILA BOTTLES!! TONS AND TONS OF CARTS OF TEQUILLA!! AND I'M SELLING THEM REALLY REALLY CHEAP! THEY'RE A TRUE BARGAIN, YOU CAN'T MISS IT, YOU TRASHES !!!

Paginile 4 - 7 din BLOODBOOZE

Pages 4 - 7 from BLOODBOOZE



UN OM ÎN LODEN A FO-ST MITRALIAT DE JAND-ARMERIE DUPA CE A AT-ACAT FORTELE DE ORDINE CU UN PISTOLET ÎN-CARCAT CU ANAFURĂ ȘI O TEAVĂ DE 2 TOLI ÎN-ĂSURĂTA ÎNTR-UN VOLUM PREACHER!!!

SCANEAZĂ CODURILE QR CU TOATĂ FORȚA

OTANCHETA A FORTEI RO-MANE PENTRU MENTINE-REA PACII ÎN TINUTUL SE-CUIESC A EXPLODAT ÎNTR-UN SÂNT PLIN CU BENZ-INA. DUPĂ CE A DERAPAT PE UN TEANC DE REVIS-TE MICKEY MOUSE AR-UNCATĂ DE UN ELEVP-ROBLEMA, GENIU.

VREI SĂ ARĂȚI MEREU TÂNĂR? ➡ ⚡ ⚡ ⚡ ⚡



TENTOUMUSHI
Multe imagini (murale, sefeuri, gravuri, ilustrații, sculptură și film) reprezentative pentru autor din 2006 până azi.
dinauntru.blogspot.com



ANIME CAMP, SAU A-CAMP (cum îi este poreclă)
otakucamp.com/a-camp
Este un concept devenit realitate. Știți filmele acelea americane în care vezi 3 sau 4 copii care pleacă într-o aventură, trec prin peripeții împreună dar în final iese totul bine? A-Camp este exact genul ăsta de aventură: veți pleca alături de străini și vă veți întoarce printre prietenii.



BLESTEMUL IEPURELUI

de Vlad Oatu

această bandă își trage seva din science-fiction, mindfuck și manele de top. Ea reprezintă nici mai mult nici mai puțin decât opera de căpătâi a unei mari speranțe din banda desenată românească, un gagiu evaziv (pentru mulți dintre cunoscuții săi), dar fără nici o urmă de îndoială: scriitor (în secret). Vlad Oatu își imaginează cu o atenție mistuitoare fiecare detaliu al cadrelor sale bine puse la punct, studiază fără conținere orice nuanță a gesturilor personajelor sale, emite glorioase pretenții la titlul de „cel mai harnic desenator al tuturor timpurilor din spațiul carpatodanubiano-pontic” – toate acestea cu o nesperată și mult-bine-venită modestie. „Blestemul iepurelui Intergalactic” vă va arunca într-o lume coșmarescă a trezitului-de-dimineață-fără-a-avea-prea-multe-de-făcut-în-orice-caz, călătoriei violente între lumi paralele fără îmbrăcăminte adecvată, sub o puternică punere în scenă a unui dintre cele mai persistente spectre ale genului SF: lichefierea inevitabilă a lumii.

THE BUNNY CURSE

by Vlad Eggedman

his strip draws its juices from sci-fi, mindfuck and hit maneles (romanian gangsta turbo-pop). It represents exactly the mantlepiece masterpiece of one of the great young hopes of romanian comics: a vaguely elusive kind of guy (for most of his followers), but without a doubt a brilliant guy (secretly). Vlad Eggedman imagines stuff with consuming attention to every subtle detail of his well-paced frames, he endlessly studies every last nuance of his characters' gestures, emits glorious claims to the unofficial title of „the hardest working draughtsman of all times – the Carpatho-Danubian+Pontic version” – all this things with an unexpected but welcomed modesty!! „The Bunny Curse” will throw readers straight in the middle of a nightmarish world of waking-up-in-the-morning-without-having-anything-to-do-anyway, violent travelling between parallel worlds without adequate clothing, all this under a strong mise-en-scene of an enduring spectral motif characteristic to the sci-fi genre: The Inevitable Liquefaction Of The World!!!!

Pagina 8 din BLOODBOOZE/ Paginile 0 – 2 din BLESTEMUL IEPURELUI
Page 8 from BLOODBOOZE/ Pages 0 – 2 from THE BUNNY CURSE

SLANA CU GEAR-
AT MIC-DEJUNUL
PREFERAT DE 92%
DINTRE AUTORII DE
BANDA DESENAT-
Ă DE REALSUC-
CES!!!

BUCURATE DE-UN
SEFEU CU PUTIN
INAINTE DE
FIECARE MASĂ

A natural uproar suddenly erupts inside the petty locale. Dangerous thugs and professional hustlers shockingly discover that something big has to come down inside that special place that very special day. Their alcoholic diets and thus their very existences are about to be rocked. There was a choice to be made and they had to make their mind swiftly - because a mad travelling salesman with godly martial arts skills IS NO JOKE. But the bartender himself has a plan of his own for the event...



The rabbit has very long ears. Sometime the ears can be more than 10 cm long. Maybe this is because rabbits adapted to detect predators with a bunch of higher efficiency. The rabbits have large powerful legs in the back. Their hind feet have 4 toes, but the two front paws have 5 toes. The extra one is called the dewclaw. The rabbits are plantigrade animals while at rest just like humans. But humans are more or less perpetually plantigrade, while rabbits run or move around on their toes.

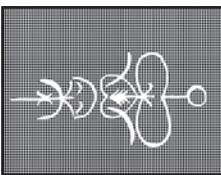
They assume something that is called the digitigrade form. All wild rabbits look more or less the same, have the same proportions, the same stance and a totally rad egg-shaped body. Rabbits are usually 20 to 50 cm long and weigh between 400 g and 2 kg - but in extraordinary cases even more than that. The fur of the rabbit is mostly long and soft and cute. Its colors range in the shades of brown, gray and buff. The tail of the rabbit is a little plume of brownish fur.



♦COPII♦!STOARCE-
TI-VA FRUCTELE!!
MISCARE LIGHT ȘI
ASPLATĂ VITAMINI-
ZATĂ!COOL!!

♦AUTORII SOCIALIȘTI
DE BANDA DESENATĂ
UREAZĂ TUTUROR S-
ALARIATILOR DEDIC-
ATI-LA CAT MAI MUL-
TE ZILE SCURTE!!♦

♦SUFERI DE SINDROM-
UL LACRIMILOR DESA-
RATE? TRATEAZĂ-T-
E RELAX ȘI SIGUR C-
ITIND ZILNIC COMICS
S-F ROMĂNESC!!♦





The best times for mating are early morning and late evening, particularly in hot weather when rabbits are reluctant to breed. It is also advisable to mate before feeding for hungry rabbits are more alert than are full-stomached ones. It is vitally important that the matings take place in a calm, quiet atmosphere without rush or rough handling. A doe should always be taken to a buck's cage for service. She tends to be territorial, and will often attack and injure a buck placed in her cage.

Furthermore, if a buck is put into a doe's cage, his first instinct is to check for the scent of other bucks. If none is found, his second instinct is to mark the territory with his musk which is produced in two glands beneath his chin. Only then will he feel comfortable with the mating ritual. Of the four mating methods natural mating is the best and has the highest conception rate. The doe should be placed in the buck's cage with her back to him. This way he can mount her quickly and accurately, saving her from stress and him from frustration.



www.animezup.com

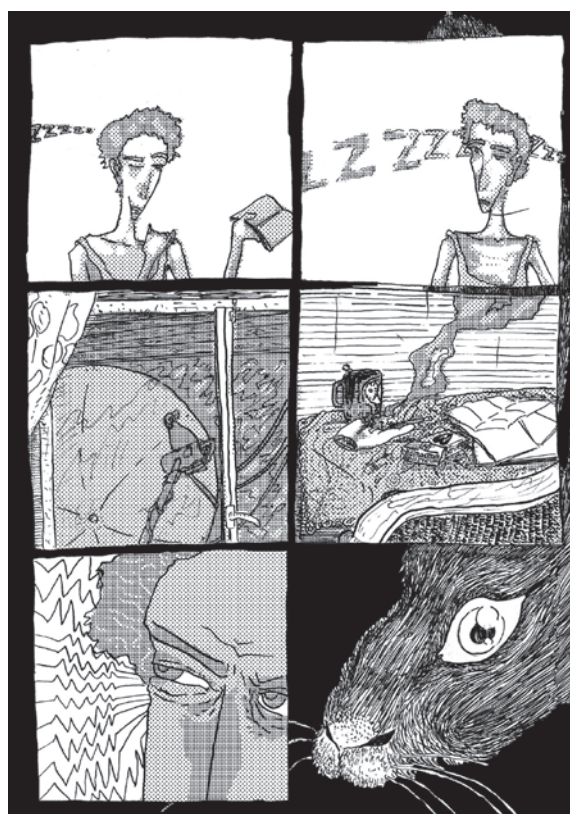
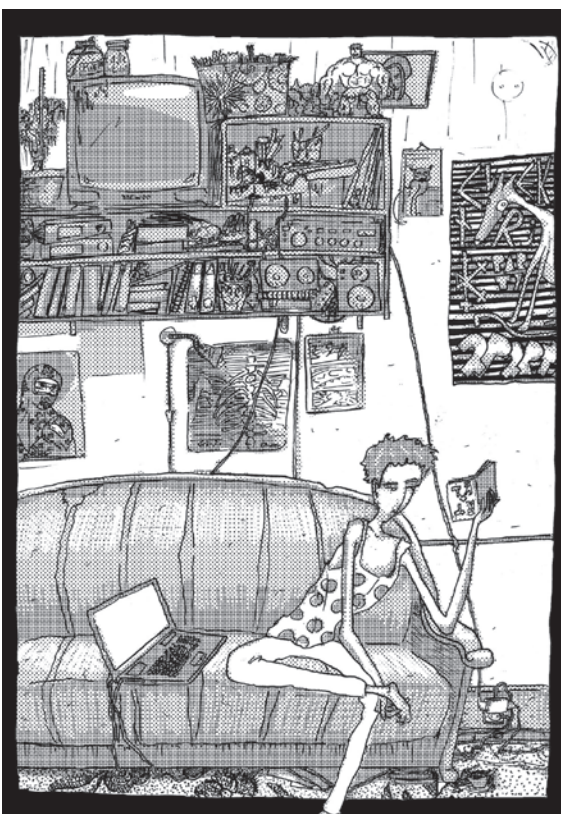
ANIME ZUP
Forum de discuții
despre desene tip
anime și manga.



ANIME MANIA

www.anime-mania.ro/

Aici puteți găsi informații despre cele mai noi anime și manga precum și un Forum de discuții, galerie de imagini și secțiune Download și concursuri dotate cu premii. Nu uitați să citiți Regulamentul și atenție la Spam.



I II
III IV

A receptive doe will raise her hindquarters and throw up her tail to permit entry by the buck. Upon contact, the buck ejaculates almost immediately. The act may be accompanied by a cry from either animal. After mating, the buck usually falls over on his back or side. An experienced rabbit raiser can check the vulva of the doe to see if penetration actually took place. This can prevent guesswork and missed breedings. Immediately after mating, the doe should be removed from the buck's cage and carried, vent upwards to retain the semen, back to her own pen.

Reluctant does may be successfully mated if they are returned to the buck's cage within 6 hours following the first attempt at mating. If the doe will not accept service, she can be restrained. This method can be helpful in mating rabbits for the first time. Generally, an experienced buck will be more successful in mating a maiden doe. To restrain a doe, face her and hold her ears and the skin on her shoulders with one hand. Put your other hand under her body and between her hind legs.

Paginile 3 - 6 din BLESTEMUL IEPURELUI

Pages 3 - 6 from THE BUNNY CURSE



FANI ECO-CONSTIE-
NTII! PUTETI SUSTI-
NE CAMPU' AGROMET-
ROPOLITAN INGRAS-
ANDU-L CU COMICSU'
DE DE PE STOC!

15 MINUTE DE DESEN
IN FIECARE DIMINEATA
VA IMBUNATATESC CIR-
CULATIA LA NIVEL CE-
REBRO-SPINAL!

DRACI ELEVII!
EVITATI CU ORICE
PRET CAPCANA
INSELATORILOR
PUI TOXICI!!

PARINTII FONDATORIA
I CENACLULUI SEFEUSF
ATUIESC DESENATOR-
II PATRIEI SA MISTUIE
BELSUG DE PROTEINE V-
EGETALE SI GRASIMINE
SATURATE - IN TIMPUL
REDUCERII MASINE DE BANDA



ATELIER BD

Revista proficactica ce promoveaza in randurile celor mai tineri arta celei de-a noua arta. Mihai Grajdeanu, renumitul autor, este de data aceasta curator al revistei. Revista contine desene ale fiului Starului Laurentiu Butuc.

issuu.com/grajdeanu/docs/mihaibd/5



Atelierul de Print

Print out of the box

ATELIERUL DE PRINT
Lucreaz de aproape 6 ani in industria jocurilor ca grafician 2D, concept artist si texturist dar cel mai mult imi place sa ma consider povestitor in imagini, pt ca banda desenata imi ocupa cea mai mare parte din timpul meu liber.

www.atelieruldeprint.ro/artisti/xiusha-110.html

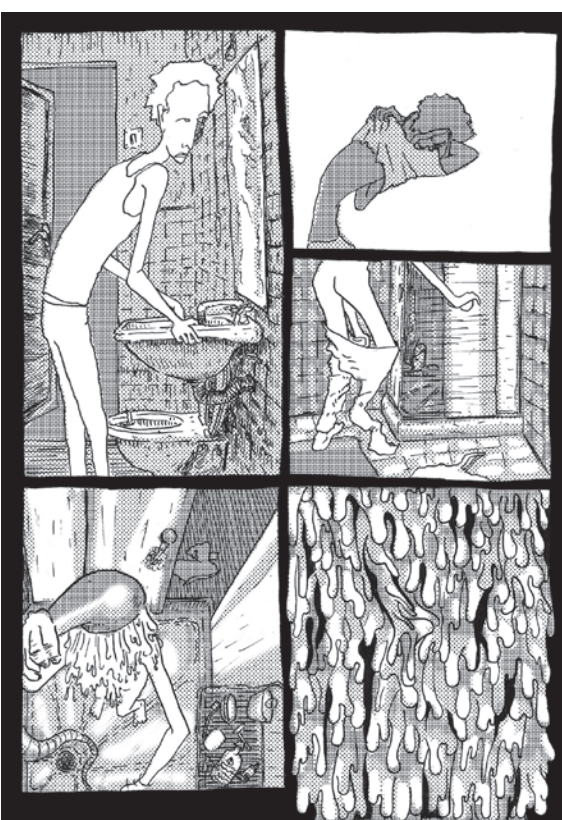
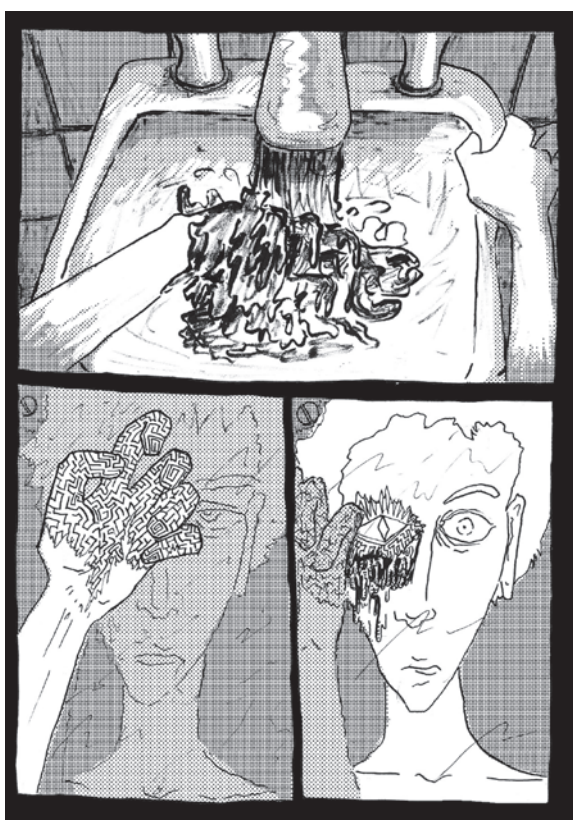


Place your thumb and index finger on either side of the vulva, gently pushing the skin backward. This throws the doe's tail up over her back. Support her weight and elevate her hindquarters. The buckwill mount the doe, as she is now in a receptive position. Rabbits accustomed to being handled will not object to this assistance. Becoming thoroughly acquainted with the characteristics, health and behavior of rabbits through daily inspection is essential. Because rabbits are excitable, you must learn to work quietly among them.

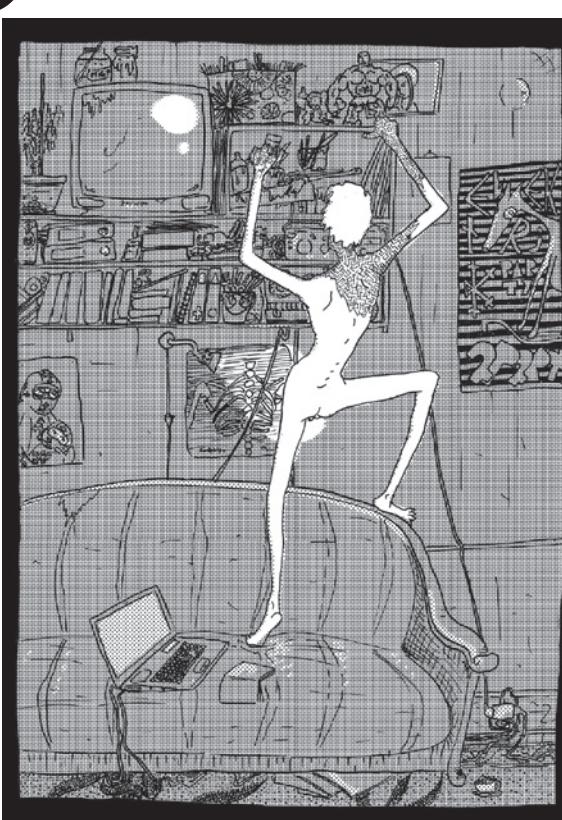
They are often frightened by loud, strange or sudden noises, prompting them to stampe around their cages and possibly injure themselves. They may also jump into the nest boxes and injure litters. A radio playing in the rabbitry can mask other noises and accustom the rabbits to a variety of sounds. You need to lift and handle your stock to examine them for disease or injury or to move them. Never lift them by the ears or legs as that may injure them. Small rabbits may be lifted by grasping them around the loin.

Paginile 7 - 10 din BLESTEMUL IEPURELUI

Pages 7 - 10 from THE BUNNY CURSE



I II
III IV



This method prevents bruising the carcass and damaging the pelt. A mature rabbit may be lifted by grasping the fold of skin over its shoulders with one hand and supporting its rump with the other hand. Tuck its head under your arm to calm it and keep it from struggling. Rabbits can and will fight and scratch you. Clip their toenails if they become too long. Exceptionally meantempered rabbits should be culled from the herd. Everyone working with live rabbits should have tetanus shots, for a rabbit bite or scratch can cause this disease.

Rabbits that are used to being handled are easier to work with and are less subject to nervous stress than are those left untouched for long periods of time. Rabbits can be trained. Training does to submit to palpation and forced mating, for example, is particularly worthwhile. While stress is not a disease, it is a contributing factor to many health problems in rabbits. Stress is generally defined as a pressure or strain caused by an adverse force. It may come from sources inside the rabbitry or externally.

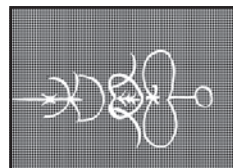


COMITETUL STINTIFIC AL CENACLULUI SEFEU A DECIS IN SE-SI UNE EXTRAORDINARA DEZLEGAREA LA LINII CURATE DEH-ASUA PE TREI DIRECT-IL, PENTRU TOT ANUL 2013!

ORA EXACTA: DRAGI CITITORI, DEPIN DE DE GE VI-TEZA AVEȚI.

ANTRENATI-VĂ ÎNCHEIETURA MĂINII DE DESEN. PENTRU CEL PUTIN 30 DE MINUTE, ZILNIC!!!

SUNĂ ACUM!! COMANDA-TI NEVASTA! COMENZII PREPROGRAMATE, VERIFICATE, SIGURE, IUBITOARE!!





Early signs of stress are difficult to detect in the individual rabbit and may have any number of causes. Transporting your rabbits, changing their pens, overcrowding them or making other changes to their habitat can cause stress. Climatic changes: temperature, humidity, and drafts, are also factors. Anything which upsets the function of the body such as pregnancy, kindling, lactation, changes in diet, as well as clinical causes like illness, injury or infection can cause stress.

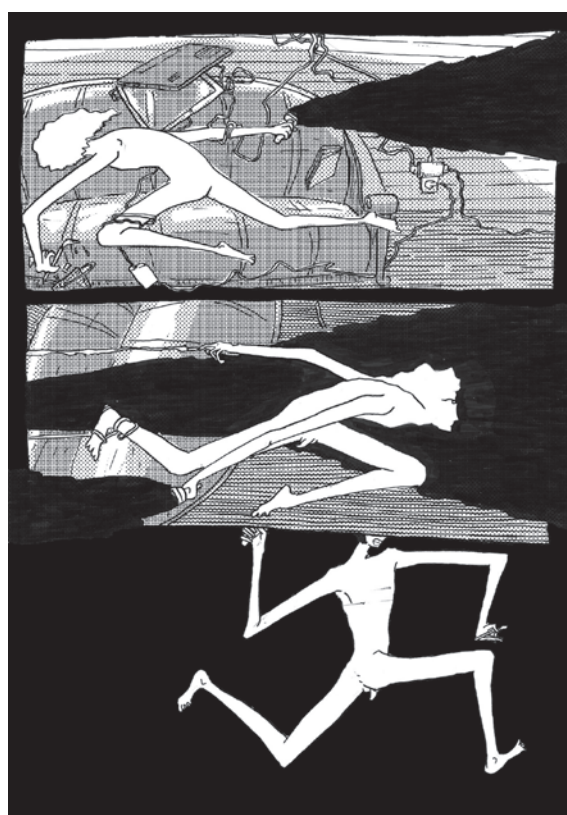
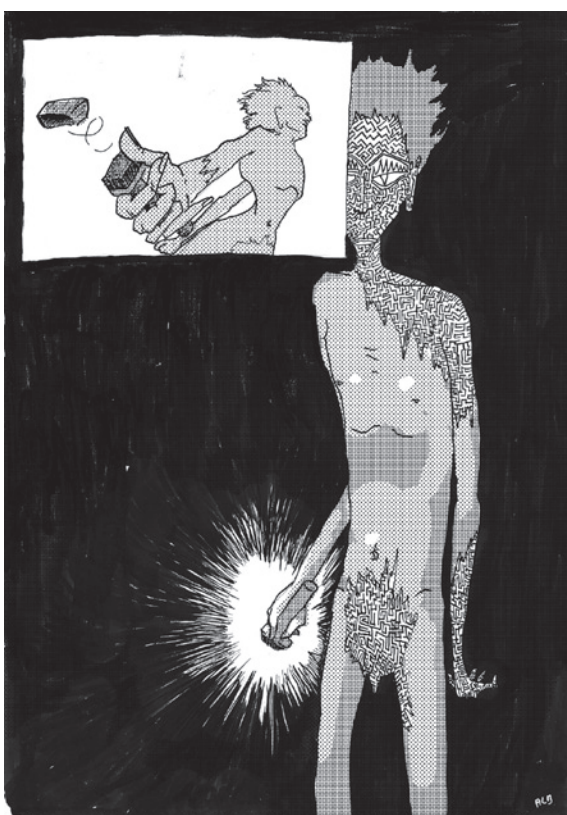
Nervousness in reaction to noise, new handlers and strangers may be an inherited trait. The effects of stress leave rabbits susceptible to disease. Young animals seem to tolerate and recover from stress better than older ones. Enteritis or diarrhea is the number one killer of rabbits. It accounts for 50% of deaths from nest box to weaning in commercial rabbitries. The incidence of enteritis is very low until the fourth week of age; it peaks at 7 weeks and declines sharply after 8 weeks. It may also affect does just before or after kindling.

The causes of mucoid enteritis are unknown; both viruses and bacteria are suspected. Large outbreaks have occurred with sudden changes in feed or management, or from carbohydrate overload. Signs of the disease are depression, loss of appetite, rough coat, squinting eyes, grinding of the teeth, a hunched-up position, bloated stomach and diarrhea. The feces may contain large amounts of white, slimy mucus. The sick rabbit will be off in a corner by itself.

As diarrhea and dehydration progress, the animal may lose 10-25% of its body weight in 24-48 hours. 8 Death comes rapidly and few animals can be saved. Some feel that mucoid enteritis can be partially prevented by the addition of indigestible fiber – hay, clover, blackberry leaves, straw – to the diet to keep up the vitality of the intestinal lining. There is no special treatment for rabbits with the disease. However, chlortetracyclines and oxytetracyclines added to food or water have been effective in reducing losses.

Paginile 11 – 14 din BLESTEMUL IEPURELUI

Pages 11 – 14 from THE BUNNY CURSE



I II
III IV



CREȘTINI DE BUNĂ
CREDINȚĂ!! INCHIN
-ATI-VĂ NUMAI LA IC
-DANE FABRICATE P
-RIN MIJLOCIREA TE
-HNOLOGIILOR GREEN

SERINGI CALD
E NUMAI STA
LA COADA, COMA
NDA ACUM
PE TELEF-
ON SAU ME-
SSENGER!!

SUSTINEM:
MIȘA CAREA
NĂȚIONALĂ
ANTI-LALELE!

◆DESENATORI!!!◆EVITA-
-ȚI NĂPASTATENDONIT-
-EI CU CELE 5 MINUTE Z
-ILNICE DE AUTOMASA-
-ȚI PREVENTIV! INCHEI-
-ETURA E DOAR UNA!!





BATTLE KON
 Bătălii pe viață și pe
 moarte între otaci.
 Adrenalină, testosteron,
 tranpirație și mult sânge. Cine nu crede, să meargă și
 să vadă cu ochii lor.

www.battlekon.com/



BAUDOIN

Quand je fais des petits mickeys Quand je me
 prend puor un professeur Quand je me donne in
 spectacle Quand je me crois peintre

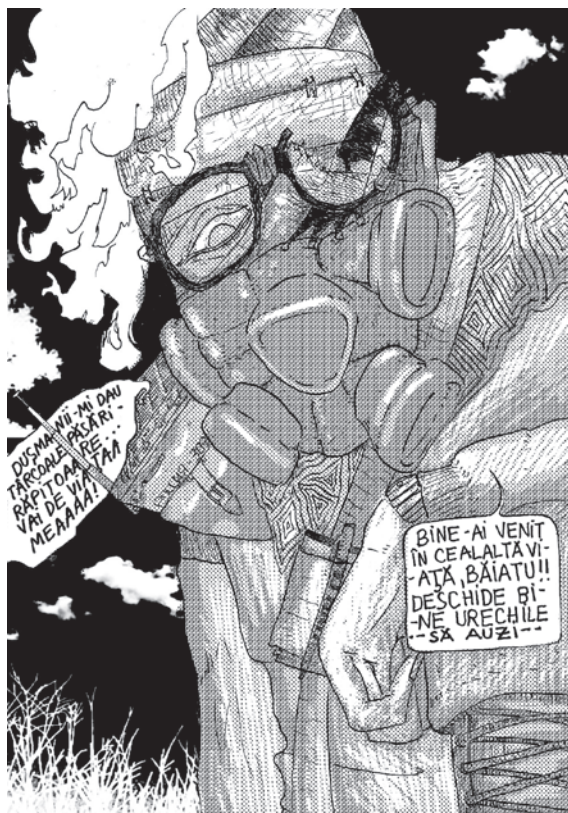
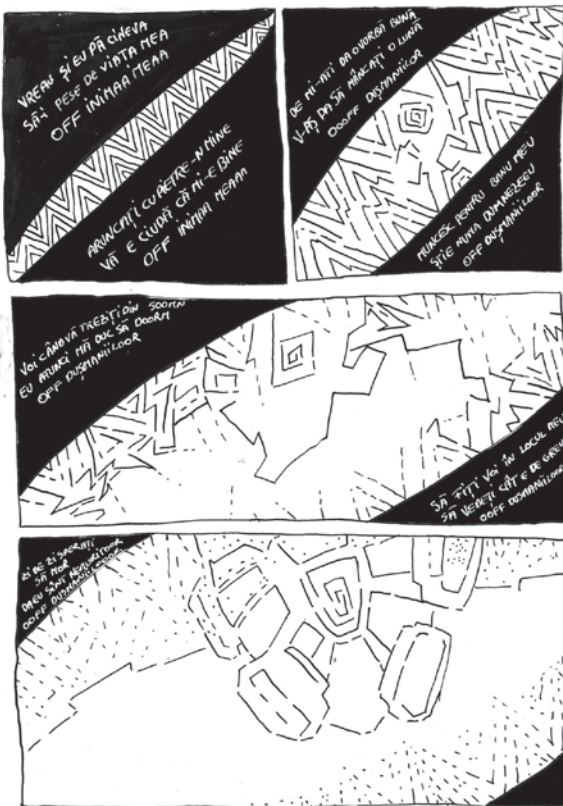
edmondbaudoin.com



The first signs of rabbit syphilis are usually small blisters, scabs or pustules around the external sex organs. As this bacterial infection progresses, similar sores may appear on the anus, eyelids, snout, lips and even the hocks. This disease is transmitted by direct contact so it can be prevented by examining the genitals of both sexes before mating. Animals with infected genitals should be isolated and treated with penicillin. Use a propane torch to disinfect cages that have held infected stock.

Another method of mating an uncooperative doe is to leave her with a buck for a few hours or overnight, so she will become used to him and receptive. The major drawback to confined mating is, unless you see the actual mating, there is no guarantee it has taken place. The rabbits may also fight and injure each other. Artificial insemination will ever replace natural mating as it is too expensive and time consuming for the small operator. You are better off choosing breeding stock with high sex drives and a willingness to mate naturally.

Paginile 15 & 16 din BLESTEMUL IEPURELUI/ Paginile 0 & 1 din FROM THIS FEAR...



I II
III IV

FROM THIS FEAR THERE MAY COME LIGHT

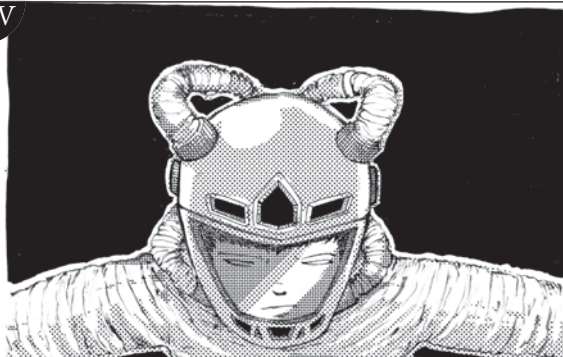
de Mimi Sălăjan

Un SF concis care se apleacă asupra studiului fricii de tirania zombailor(carne în afara statului) și al vitezei cosmice, banda lui Mimi Sălăjan expune oricărui fan avizat al acestei nișe o adevărată revelație – atât narativă cât și tematică(la urma urmei, chiar tehnică pur și simplu). Naveta cosmică drept ultimă casă, drept prototip final al căminului primitiv, o vatră ermetizată și hiperluminică capabilă de distrugerea sorilor(dacă este nevoie) încarcă viziunea promițătoare a autorului cu extraordinare noi valențe ale câmpului științifico-fantastic autohton. Cititorii trebuie să știe că vor avea în fața ochilor lucrarea unuia dintre cei mai prolifici autori de bandă desenată românească, autor care este în același timp și un nemaipomenit auto-critic, un om de o exigență monstruoasă, care pentru producerea unei singure pagini finale de bandă desenată aruncă la gunoi zeci – dacă nu chiar sute de variante intermediare nesatisfăcătoare(dar cel puțin la fel de bune ca multe dintre planșele finale ale multor altor preținși artiști)!

FROM THIS FEAR THERE MAY COME LIGHT

by Mihai Sălăjan

Uncolose sci-fi gig which studies deeply and strikingly the Fear Of The Ultimate Zombie Tiranny(Flesh completely outside of the State) and the cosmic-scale speed differentials. The strip of Mihai Sălăjan presents every hardcore fan of this species with a true revelation of the mind – both narrative and thematic(actually a technical one as well). The spaceship as the ultimate home, final prototype of the welcoming stove, a hermetic and hyperluminous hearth capable of destroying entire suns(if necessary); this machine loads the promising vision of the author with extraordinary and new, fresh, hip, awesome powers in the service of the domestic sci-fi field!! The readers must know that they will have in front of their eyes the work of one the most prolific authors inside the romanian comics circuit, an author that is in the same time his own fiercest critic. A man capable of monstrous amounts of exegency, who without flinching, throws away dozens – if not hundreds – of almost-perfect pages of his work – only for the production of a single final page of sweet comics!!

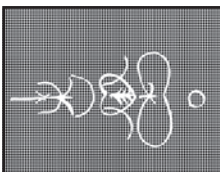


FROM THIS FEAR THERE MAY COME
 LIGHT
 STRETCH ME OUT OVER THIS DIVIDE
 MAKE A WISH ON A SILVER
 SUN
 WHEN IT COMES, IT COMES

The best way to understand the galactiose theory of space travel is to imagine yourself naked inside a cosmetic suit for high-depth diving and then think about eating shrimp straight from the ocean waters through a special devouring appendix attached to this suit that is also connected to your esophagus. Then imagine you are the shrimp and try to picture what kind of pain and horror you go through as you're being sucked inside the tube and then shredded into the shape of a sort of cream soup that finally slides down the human digestive tract.

♦ LA POLITEHNICA BUC-
 UREȘTI, 46000 DE CIM-
 PANZEI AU REUȘIT SĂ
 B SUPRAVEGHEREA U-
 NEI ECHIPE DE TENNIS
 IENI GENIALI, SĂ TRASE
 ZE CU LASER UN ROM-
 AN GRAFIC PLASAT ÎN
 EPOCA VICTORIANĂ.

UN MATEMATICIAN
 SI DESENATOR D
 E COMICS AMATOR
 A DESCOPERIT NUM-
 ARUL PERFECT DE CA-
 SETE PER PAGINĂ!
 AFLAȚI ÎN NUMĂRUL URĂTOR!



♦ ATENȚIE! ♦ ESTE ÎNTE-
 RZISĂ PRIN LEGE VAN-
 ZAREA SAU OBTINERE
 A DE FOLOASE NATER-
 IALE (CU'M) DE PE URM-
 A POMANEI PORCULUI!!

♦ ANTROPOLOGII MAYA-
 ȘI AU DESCOPERIT CĂ
 DESENATUL ESTE CEA
 MAI EXTREMĂ MUNCĂ
 PATRIOTICĂ! DOVEȘTE
 CĂ-ȚI IUBEȘTI ȚARA!!

♦ ARTIȘTI ȘI MANUFĂCĂ-
 ORI DIN TOATE CĂMPUR-
 ILE !! 4 DIN 5 DOCTORI ȘI
 NT DE PĂRERE CĂ DETO-
 XIFIZAREA ULTRASONI-
 CĂ A COCONULUI VA DU-
 CE LA O IMPORTANTĂ CR-
 EȘTERE A TALENTULUI!



Your own digestive tract stands for how your consciousness would expand in the outer-space environment, by forming a tube-like hologramatic structure around your body at light-speed (and beyond), phenomenon that would have the simple effect of what is sometimes called "thought self-destruction". So your own personality will devour itself by consuming its own data in advance, leaving you in the condition of an empty mechanized shell of a former humanic body&soul combine. That would actually not suck.

As you would advance and everything around you would dilate to the most extreme limits of matter and anti-matter - at a neutronic scale, proximity stars would be consumed by your consciousness and if you'd be lucky, you could get some of that residual dust that lingers around after the explosion to ascend into your muscular nostrils, thus taking you into the highest high of your carrier. Usually, the auto-astronaut carrier desperately needs this kind of experience to happen for it to be taken into consideration by the Intergalactic Worker's Union.

The Intergalactic Worker's Union promotes deserving humans to the rank of ultra-humans, a species that hardly resembles its past existence of a normal flesh&blood being. Laid bare and emptied of its human content, the ultra-human can survive in space and may freely interact with cosmic entities as diverse as stellar black holes, dark-matter stars, quasi-stars, Thorne-Zytkow objects, iron stars, pulsars, magnetars, quarks, black dwarfs, white dwarfs, hypervovs, protoplanetary nebulas, bok globules, orions, and so on.

♦ **ȘCOALA CARACALIAN**
- A DE GÂNDIRE - CĂREN
- UMĂRĂ ÎN PREZENT 3
MILIOANE DE FILOSOF
- I ȘI PESTE 500 DE MILIOANE DE UCENICI
- AU ADEPTI FĂRĂ ACȚIE
ȘI VA EDITA MANUSCRISELE FONDATOARE ÎN FORMĂ UNUI ROMAN GRAFIC FULL-COLOR, GICLEE!!

♦ **DESENĂTORII ÎN SERIE DORESC PAGEA!!**



CEVA
MĂRUNT
Umpic de comics.
Comicsuri mărunte, mici
stripuri, câteva gaguri.

<http://comics.cevamarunt.ro>



CHIBI

A term used by anime/manga fans to refer to small and detailless characters. "Chibi" characters are often used to represent a form of cuteness. It can also be used to indicate small characters (like Chibi-Usagi/Sailor Chibi Moon in Sailor Moon). <http://chibi.ro/>



I II
III IV

OMOR PUGILISTIC

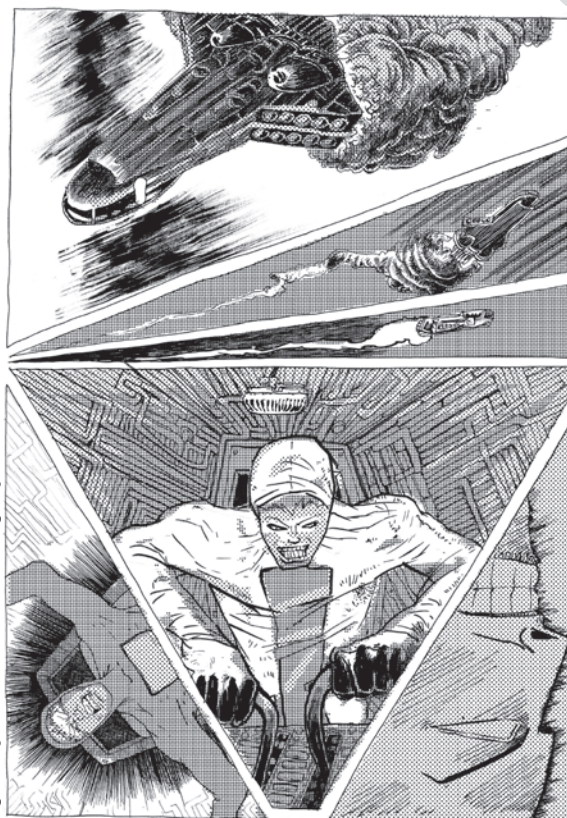
de Roberto Buzoco

Mostră de *splotation* reverențial față de nobila artă a luptelor libere, această bandă va familiariza fanii imberbi, sau îi va satisface *grav* pe cei deja dedicați trup și suflet genului „poveștii despre răzbuțare”. Autorul ne-a mărturisit, în privat, că impulsul definitiv pentru crearea acestei benzi desenate i-a apărut într-o dimineață senină de aprilie, când trenul care îl transporta către locul său secret preferat pentru braconaj de pe Dunăre opri în gara din Reșița, unde în fața sa, cum stătea pe scara vagonului încercând să își aprindă o țigaretă, un *boxeur* dansa antrenându-se cu propria sa umbră alungită care traversa două – dacă nu chiar trei peroane și se lipsea urcând peste vagon. Un miros puternic de *chiftele* cu *ceapă* venit dinspre cantina muncitorească (aflată în apropierea gării) îi munea papilele gustative sufocate de tabac. Iată cum se contură în mintea sa imaginea unui bucătar genial de modă veche, gata de a se lupta în arenă și a rupe în *paișpe* orice oponent, cu orice preț!!!!

PUGILISTIC MANSLAUGHTER

by Roberto Buzoco

A redeeming sample of respectful *splotation* faced towards the noble arts of wrestling, this comics will surely familiarize the fresh fans with the true fighting spirit and most definitely satisfy the hardcore dedicated followers of the „revenge story” style. The author confided to this editor, privately, that the defining impulse for the creation of this strip came to him one sunny april morning, just when the train he was riding towards his favourite Danube-bound secret poaching spot made a stop in the Reșița City train station, where in front of him, as he was standing on the steps of the car trying to light up a cigarette, a boxer-brawler danced while shadow-boxing and his elongated shadow crossed two (if not three) platforms before rising in a menacing way on the traincar. A strong onion-meets-meatballs scent coming from the worker's canteen (located near the train station) was torturing his tobacco-soaked palate. And that's how the contours of an old-school genius cookmaster arised inside his minds - a cook ready to fight in any arena on this earth and ready to totally break-down any opponent, at any cost!!!



UN CUTITAR DIN TĂR-
GUOCNA S-A ARUNCAT
DE PE BLOC DUPĂ CE
A CITIT **SHIGURUI!!**

UN SCRIMEUR
A SUFERIT UN
ATA CERE
RAL DUPĂ CE
A CITIT **SHIGURUI**

O COMPANIE LOCALĂ
DE TEATRU A FOST V-
ANDALIZATĂ ȘI BĂGA-
TĂ ÎN SPITAL DE O GA-
ȘCĂ DE COSPLAYERI SE-
MI-PRO PE FILM **BLEACH**

ÎNCEARCĂ BOXUL:
UN SPORT CARE SCOATE
BARATUL DIN TINE ȘI ÎȚI
LUSTRUIEȘTE FAȚAUL!





circledotsquare.wordpress.com/

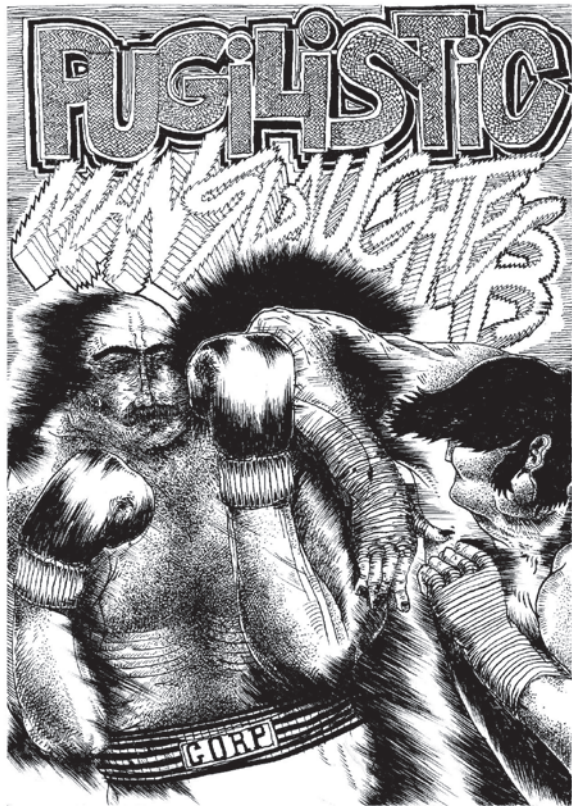
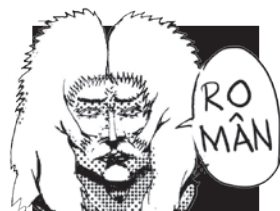
CDS

This is a web comic made entirely by an old industrial robot that finds basic geometric shapes that IT draws funny and full of human-like expressions



COSPLAY
cosplay.ro

Dedicated to the
Romanian Cosplay
community.



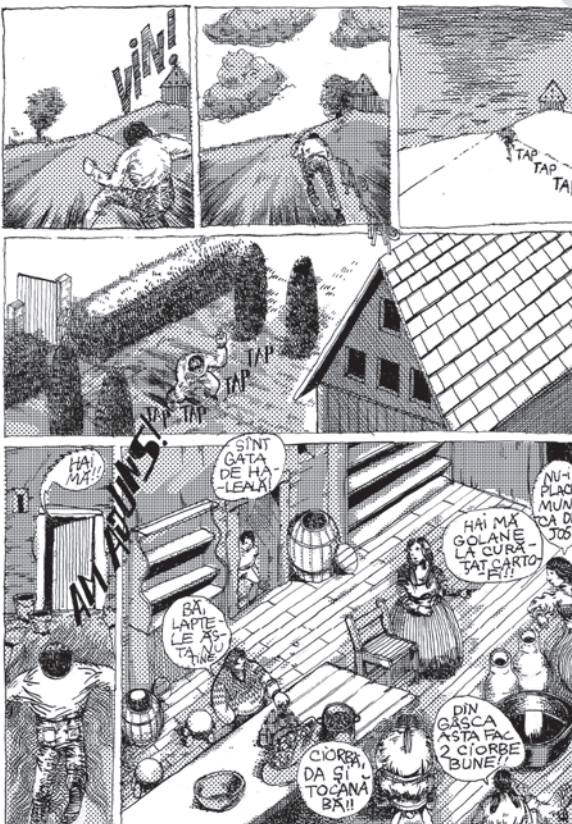
Paginile 1 - 4 din OMOR PUGILISTIC
Pages 1 - 4 from PUGILISTIC MANSPLAUGHTER

◆ FENOMENUL DE REVE-
RBERARE ASIMPTOTIC.
- A CULTURAL-ECONOM
- ICA A BENZILOR DESE
- NATE SĂLBATICE PE
- TERITORIUL PATRIEI
- NOASTRE A FOST LU-
- AT ÎN VIZOR A... DE A-
- UTORITATEA NAȚIO-
- NALĂ A PADURILOR,
- RAURILOR, LACURILOR,
- R. PĂRAIELOR, FANTA-
- NILOR ȘI APELOR ◆

BICICLISTI DIN
TOATE ȚĂRILE,
VBEIȚI-ȚĂ!

At the Wrestlezilla Corps, the messhall is packed with sweaty muscle-packed hoodlums and steroid junkies. The cook always gets shit on, one way or the other: SERVE BOY, SERVE! YEAH! FOOD! GIMME SOME SUGAR! - COME ON BOYS, TRY TO KEEP THE LINE. STOP MESSING! - GET ME THAT FOOD, BOY, GET IT!! He remembers that his dreams as a little boy were a little different, always playing outside in deep contact with nature - not having any idea about MMORPGs or RTSs... A simple wish: become the greatest fighter, EVER!

II
III
IV



I'M COMING, MOM, GRANDMA, EVERYBODY! - GET HERE, AND FAST! YOU DARING TROUBLEMAKER SON OF A SON!! - MOM, I'M SO FAST - I TOTALLY RAN FROM THE IMASH HERE, AND IT ONLY TOOK ME 2 MINUTES!! - I HAVE YOUR MILK RIGHT HERE, MAM!! - GET IN HERE, YOU LIL' SONUVA... GET GOING WITH YOUR COOKERY APPRENTICESHIP! - YEAH, THIS BOY'S GONNA BE A HELLUVA COOK SOME DAY! - WE SHOULD SACRIFICE A GOOSE IN THE MEMORY OF THE STEPPATHERS OF OUR MOTHERLAND, TO PLEASE THEM AND ASK THEM TO HELP THE BOY SUCCEED! - I HATE POTATOES!

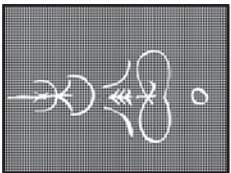
"HELL NO. A COOK LIFE AINT LIFE. ALWAYS STINKING OF THIS SLIMY SHIT, HAVING TO PREPARE IN A SLIMEHOLE LIKE THIS. EVERYBODY'S MOCKING ME, LIKE THEY HAVE A REAL HARD TIME STUNT-FIGHTING, PUSSIES. I ALWAYS DREAMT OF BEING APRO, BUT PLANS DON'T ALWAYS COME OUT. - THIS MILK IS SOUR, WHORE MAGGOT!! DAMN FOOL!! - TAKE IT EASY ON THE KID, MAC. HE'S DOING A FINE JOB. - TAKE YO FOOT OFF MY CLEAN TABLE, GORILLAI! - SHUT YO YAP, INSECT LOSER THAT YOU ARE! - IF EVERYBODY COOLS DOWN, MAYBE WE CAN GET SOMETHIN' TO EAT SOONER!! I'M THIRSTY FOR FOOD! "SHIT, CRAP, DAMN. I WON'T STAND THIS CIRCUS - SOMEONE GOTTA PAY!!



ECIPA NAȚIONALĂ DE
NATAȚIE CANINĂ A M-
ÂNCAT UN TRANSPORT
DE COMICSURI FULL-COLOR GLOSS

TINERI AI PATRIEI-
INGERCAȚI SĂ EVITAȚI
MARGARINĂ ȘI ÎNLOCUITORII DE UNT, PENTRU MAI BUNE PERFORMANȚE Școlare ȘI UN LIBIDO MAXIM !!

BARMANII CITITORILOR
ECONOMICS PUN ÎNTOTDEAUNA MAI MULT DE
CINZECI!!





is a collectible magazine (due to its book-like appearance), published twice a year. It is entirely non-profit, self-financed and contains no advertising, therefore its purchasing contributes directly to the next issue.
www.cosplaygen.com/



Blog/forumul lui
MARIAN MIRESCU
 prolific BD-ist și critic
 a celei de-a noua arte.

dreamworld.syndicart.net/forum/

AND I THINK WE HAVE A VOL-
UNTEER RIGHT HERE.. MAC, BOY,
THE TAB ARRIVED - AND YOU
GOTTA PICK IT AND PAY! YOU'LL
PAY.. WITH YO LIFE!" -GET ME
ANOTHER TRAY! THIS ONE'S
MESSED UP! -CHILL OUT, OL'
GANGSTER! YOU'LL GET A HEART
ATTACK FROM ALL THIS USELESS
COMMOTION! GEEZ.. YOU'RE
MAD, MAC! -HMMMFF..BOF. YOU
BE RIGHT, SPUNK, OL' BUDDY, OL'
PAL. MY HEARTS GETS UNDER
A LOT OF STRESS WHEN HAVIN'
TO DEAL WITH LOSER FAILED
NOOBS LIKE THIS COOKIE-BOY!
DARN!

-THIS HERE GOTTA STOP!! RIGHT NOW! MUST PUT AN END TO ALL THIS HERE MISERY.. HERE AND NOW! I MUST SHOW EVERYBODY MY TRUE VALUE. ALL MY ENEMIES IS ASKING FOR A PIECE O' ME AND THEY ARE GETTIN' WHAT'S COMING TO 'EM! -GET THAT SHIT OUT OF MY FACE, YOU BEAN-STINKING PUNK! THIS IS A SACRED PLACE OF STRAIGHT MALE FULL-CONTACT AND GODLY STRENGTH - GUNS ARE STRICTLY OBSCENIFIED! -WANT SOME? COME AND GET SOME, FAT FUDGE-POODLE, BAZOOKA-FACED DONKEY-KONG-LICKER!



Mac went too far, and it was for the first and last time of his life. He be an old wrestler, guy with a whole lotta experience. Beating a lot of guys, abusing wis wife and crashing one car after the other along with as many alcoholic binges got his livers swollen and shut. He hasn't have much time anyway, because he unknowingly contracted Hepatitis D from a male hooker on the last New Year's Eve, while doing his daily routine of jogging at midnight around parks that are close gay bars.

The moment he took the shot, he took a decision. No more handing out food. No more cutting the fingers with ultra-sharp professional knives. His girlfriend will cook for him, from now on. The Cook is no longer a cook. He is clean. He will make a name for himself inside the Circuit. Undefeated and untamed. Overarching like a big pot of pollenta. The greatest man to ever refuse without a word the infamous "Pomana Porcului Iridescent". The only guy that would dress like Santa and look better than the real thing.



Paginile 5 – 8 din OMOR PUGILISTIC
Pages 5 – 8 from PUGILISTIC MANSLAUGHTER

4 DIN 5 [REDACTED] SÎNT D-
-E PĂRERE CĂ BANDA D-
-ESENȚĂ ROMANEAS-
-CĂ TREBUIE SĂ FIEM-
-AI [REDACTED] !!

**UN COȘAR DIN SĂLĂJ-
-AN A DESCOPERIT ÎN
HORNUL NORDIC AL CE
RCULUI MILITAR O MA-
-SIVĂ COLECȚIE DE CO-
-MICSURI DE RĂZ BOI.**

**PE 13 DEC. A.C. UN DESE-
NATOR DE COMICS A FO-
ST DEVORAT DE CAINI V-
AGABONZI DIN GROAPA
VĂCĂREȘTI ÎN TIMP CE
ÎNCERCĂ SĂ SE PISE.**

**ORA
EXACTA:
DRAGI CITI-
TORI, DEPIN-
DE DE GE Vİ-
TEZĂ AVETI.**



Wrestlers unfortunately have no idea about kicking ass in the real world. Real threats are gonna get them down crying. They are all talk - their place is in a soap opera or some sort of flamer's delight chat room. Talk, talk, talk. Big bombing flammers. The cook is different. He has an innate power inside his punches. He's been submerged in the river of Olt, the waters that contain the highest degree of value per cubic centimeter, on the whole planet. Not even at the poles does our planet has so much spunk.

GODS HAVE MERCY ON MY ENEMIES!! Wrestlers are starting to see he's the real deal, the potatoes and the schnitzels. They gotta come up with a plan, and fast. They have a leader. -OKAY! CYBERSICKS, I DESIGNATE YOU AND YOUR TITANIUM ASS TO INFLICT SEVERE PUNISHMENT ON THIS REBELLIOUS PIECE OF TRASH!! -MY SKILLS ARE SICK, BOSS! I AM THE GARBAGE MAN, THAT'S WHO I AM! HE'S TAILOR-MADE FOR MY TECHNO-BULEALA! FOR REAL, BOSS. GONNA PUT HIM IN HIS PLACE, GONNA MAKE HIM EAT HIS OWN SALAD, CARESS HIS OWN PICKLES!



GLORIOASA FANZINA

Este o revistă - de bandă desenată, de exemplu - creată de amatori. Este realizată cu minimum de mijloace și se distribuie gratuit. În cazul nostru, miza este promovarea romanului grafic (altfel spus, a benzii desenate) în România. Contact: glorioasa.fanzina@gmail.com

glorioasafanzina.blogspot.ro

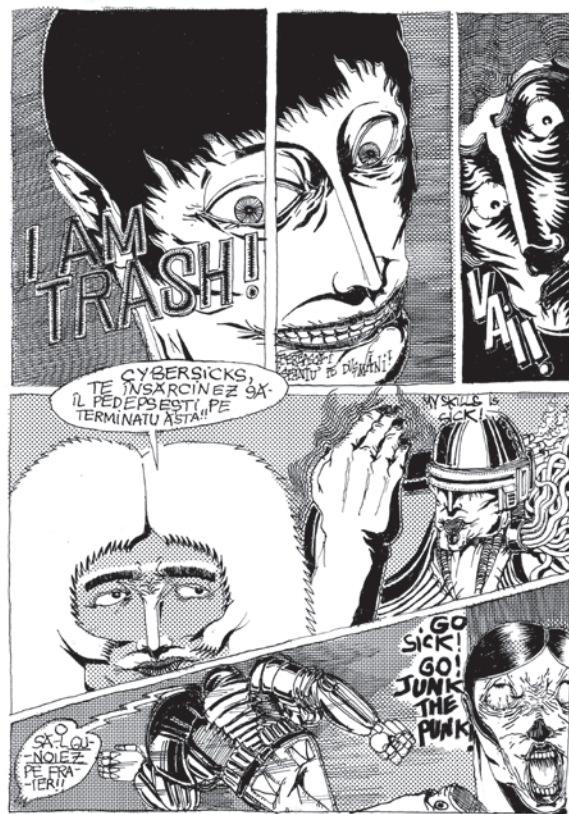


花くま工場

HANAKUMA

The official website you will loose the Ku Sa rather than flowers

http://www.hanakuma.com/



II
III
IV

-TRY TO CLEAN THIS, DUMPSTER-BUOY! (the boys can't figure out the fact that the cooks gun is a huge advantage in front of their brute force, because the excess of steroids totally bleached their brains). The cook uses <<The Cloud Of The Unknown-Deceiving Move>>, while innocent Cybersicks goes for a full-blown suicidal direct attack in full force, <<Karate-Kon-Gon>>. Evidently, his electronically-enhanced nervous system cannot employ the >>chi<>... a software fatal error blocks his movements.

Big thunder. Luminous. -NOT MY MANDIBLE! SWEET MANDIBLE, PLEASE DON'T LEAVE ME!! YOU WERE MY FAVOURITE MANDIBLE IN THE WHOLE BADASS WORLD! Dead silent silence silences the canteen. This was not a good day for the universe of wrestling and manly fondling. The mental cook brought a bag of his own, and the old-school boyz just didn't know how to deal with it. Is it a new era rising at the horizon? What will the future of wrestling be? What will the Future Wrestling bring in the Big Soup of Life?

Paginile 13 - 16 din OMOR PUGILISTIC

Pages 13 - 16 from PUGILISTIC MANSLAUGHTER



4 DIN 5 ~~ROMANI~~ SÎNT D-
-E PARERE CĂ BANDA D-
-ESENATĂ ROMANEAS-
-CĂ TREBUIE SĂ FIEM-
-AI ~~PROTESTATARI~~!!

UN COȘAR DIN SĂLAJ-
-AN A DESCOPERIT ÎN
HORNUL NORDIC AL CE
RULUI MILITAR O MA-
-SIVĂ COLECȚIE DE CO-
-MICSURI DE RĂZ BOI.

PE 13 DEC A CUN DESE-
-NATOR DE COMICS A F-
-ST DEVORAT DE CAINI V-
-AGABONZI DIN GROAPA
-VĂCĂREȘTI ÎN TIMP CE
-ÎNCERCĂ SĂ SE PIȘE-.

PETUIEȘTE
EXCLUSIV ÎN
PARCURI, PAD-
URI, GRĂDINI ȘI
SUSTINE EGO
+ BÎO CAUZA
SUSTINIBILĂ



ILEANA
SURDUCU
Le monde d'Ileana
ileanasurducu-fr.blogspot.ro



UNOFFICIAL JUNJI ITO
Inspired from a young age by his older sister's drawing and Kazuo Umezu, he took an interest in drawing horror comics. Trained as a dental technician, until the early 90s he juggled his dental career with his increasingly successful hobby, even after receiving the Umezu prize for horror manga.
junjiito.trilete.net/2jid-comics



REGULATOR DE LUNĂ PLINĂ

de Cristian Dârstar

Bandă desenată tematică, inclusă într-unul din volumele colective ale Cenaclului SEFEU orientate în jurul unui subiect central pre-impus. Este vorba despre vol. V: „Sefeu Ediția de Arad pe Lună Plină” fabricat prin asocierea liberă a nenumărați contribuiitori spontani dar și a unor temerari susținători ai benzii desenate din Vestul Extrem al Țării Noastre!! Autorul acestei benzi este un adevărat maestru cu acte (propria sa operă) al artei în alb și negru, extraordinar de harnic în câmpul fabricației masive de bandă autohtonă (concurează și este foarte aproape de a-l ajunge din urmă pe modestul monstru cu numele de Mimi Sălăjan). Visul și munca se confundă în mintea personajului principal - un tip harnic dar muncit de grave îndoieli cu privire la ceea ce cunoaște despre Univers și Existență. O poveste despre puterea transformării para-omenești sub impactul nemilos al legilor imutabile ale Universului fizic. Când spiritul devine un element material care trebuie să se supună acestor Legi cosmice impersonale, monstruoșitatea reziduului său uman devine înfricoșătoare!!

FULL MOON REGULATOR

by Cristian Dârstar

A thematic comic strip that has been already included inside one of the collective volumes issued by the Cenaclu Of SEFEU, oriented around a central arbitrarily pre-imposed subject. That's the fifth volume, „Sefeu - The Arad City Full-Moon Edition” - produced through the free association of countless spontaneous contributors and old-timers associated traditionally with comics, in the Extreme Western Romania! The maker of this piece of comics is a true master authorized by his own black and white works, a thoroughly hardworking guy supporting with his output the field of massive domestic comics (he is in close competition and may very well someday surpass the humble monster that is known by the name of Mimi Sălăjan). Dreams and hardwork overlap in the minds of the central character, a diligent guy who's unfortunately haunted by serious doubts concerning what he seems to know about the Universe and Existence. A story about the power of para-human transformations under the merciless crushing absolute Laws of the Physical Universe! When the spirit turns into a material element that has to obey impersonal cosmic Laws, the monstrosity of its human residue is truly frightening!!!



Paginile 0 - 3 din REGULATOR DE LUNA PLINA
Pages 0 - 3 from FULL MOON REGULATOR

♦ UN PRESTIGIOS ANTICARIAT BERCEMIANA A FOST PRADAT SI VANDALIZAT DE O HAITA DE OTACI COSTUMATI IN INGERI EVANGELION, INFOMETATI DUPA LEGENDARA COLECTIE DE MANGA SCOASA LA LICITATIE DUPA RESTAREA PRIMULUI-MINISTRU (MARE OTAC SI EL)

CUMPARATI BANDA DESENATA ROMANEASCA ARATATI CAT DE PATRIOTI SINTETI BA!!!

INSTITUTUL NATIONAL DE PROFETIE SI STIINTIFICA PROMITE MARI VANZARI DE BANDA DESENATA PENTRU URMATORII DOUA ZECI SI CINCI DE MII DE ANI!!!



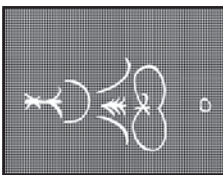
I AM NOT GENERALLY AWARE WHAT CAN THE SUBTLE NATURE OF THINGS HIDE BEHIND THE MERE LUMINOUS RADIANCE THAT IS REFLECTED OFF THEIR FLESH AND INTO MY EYES. I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT THE SUBLIMINAL SPACE OR THE CONTENT OF MY DREAMS. BUT LATELY I FOUND OUT THAT I HAVE DREAMS. I HAVE DREAMS THAT TORMENT MY MIND. THESE THINGS DON'T LET ME SLEEP AND DON'T LET ME STAY AWAKE. I AM CAUGHT IN MY OWN PERSONAL FABRICATIONS. NEW DIMENSIONS COME INTO BEING IN FRONT OF MY EYES, AND REALITY CRASHES INTO IT. IT DIS-INTEGRATES... I FEEL EXPLOITED BY THE EXISTENCES OF OTHERS. MY EXISTENCES ARE ASKING FOR THEIR OWN RIGHTS AS WELL. SHOULD I FUCK UP MY MINDS AND REST INSIDE ONE OF THEM FOR EVER? THE INSTABILITY OF TRUTH AND OF THE WORLDS SCARES ME. I TRIED TO DEDICATE MYSELF TO SCIENCE, EXPLORING INFORMATIONAL PERIPHERIES THAT WOULD LEAD TO NEW REALITIES. MY REVELATIONS BECAME INCREASINGLY ORDINARY, LIKE A STALE MAYONNAISE THAT GIVES ME A NAUSEATING TRIP. WILL THIS BE THE END? CAN I COME OUT ON TOP, SERENE AND CALM?

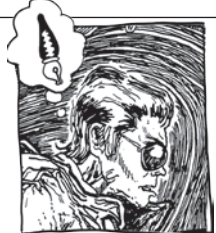


FOLOSITI NUMAI MAGIA ALBĂ ÎN ÎNCERCAREA DE A VĂ TRIPLA TALENTU!

ATENȚIE, COPII! CARIERA DE BIȘNIȚĂRI NU ESTE UN VIITOR!! CA BANCHERI VEȚI FI PROTEJAȚI DE LEGE!

O FAMILIE DE GORILE A TERORIZAT PENTRU CINCI ORE O GARNITURĂ DE METROU CITIND CU VOCE TARE BANDA DESENATĂ ISTORICĂ!!





NIGHTMARESS... ONE AFTER THE OTHER. I MAKE EXPLORATIONS INTO NOTHING. THEN I COME BACK, SCAVENGING AMONG POSSIBLE EXISTENCES. AND I CAN'T TELL THEM APART ANYMORE... HUMANS DREAM TO GET AWAY FROM THEIR PROBLEMS, NOT TO PILE UP EVEN MORE OF THEM... He can't recognize his room anymore. All his stuff looks too old. There is nothing to see outside. Actually nothing. Where is the world? He's sure there must have been a lot of stuff besides him, stuff that would take his mind off those dreams. But no.

The problem wasn't that the curtain suddenly had a will of its own. And a sick will, by the way. And the problem wasn't that probably the curtain wanted to kill him. He could deal with that. Just a curtain, that's all. There are always plenty of curtains at the market, or the supermarket, or the hypermarket, or the ultramarket. The problem was that he couldn't decide if he can think about it in a safe and normal way. His eyes were of no use in this situation. It was all a matter of "inside him".

MY EXISTENCE IS SAFE. THE CURTAIN IS THERE BECAUSE I MAKE IT SO. I DECIDE FOR IT TO BE THERE. AND IF IT PRETENDS TO BE A GHOST OR JUST SEEMS TO BE SOMETHING ELSE, IS BECAUSE I HAVE NOT SLEPT ENOUGH. A GREEN TEA SHOULD MAKE MY DAY, AND THEN I CAN GO TO BED INDEFINITELY. He thought that sleep is what he needed, but sleep was of another opinion. Sleep wasn't going to let him slip in that easily. He already crossed THAT line, and it was beyond him to make it back safely now. Sugary hallucinations.

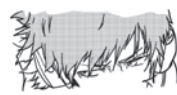
Awake, but diving deep down inside some new existence: "...indefinite shapes materialized around him and he knew he won't come back inside the spaceship's module. The pressurized capsules in the compartment opened one by one, leaving him immobile in front of the judgement. His tongue swelled, his mouth filled with gastric juices. Searching (and he thought it was for the last time) a hidden fissure at the base of the premolar. Once the tooth was broken, he would taste the purifying aroma of the arsenic.



Losninjas polacos

BORJA GONZALES HOYOS
Portfolio de Borja and other goodies.

www.losninjaspolacos.blogspot.ro

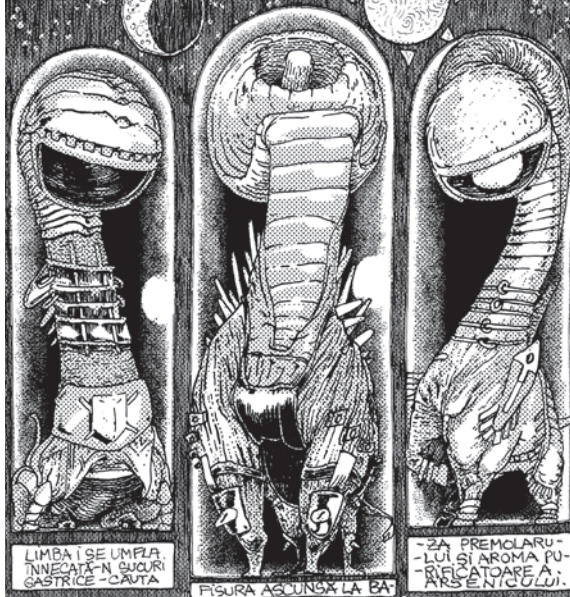
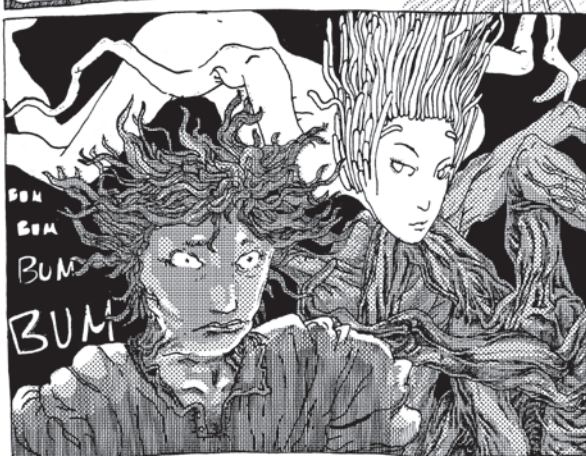
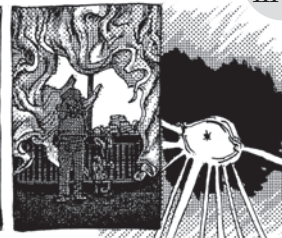


MANGA
manga.ro

The first ever Romanian site, dedicated to manga & anime. It created a strong community of fans and artists that later went on to contribute to OtakuMag & CosplayGen and Colosus 888.



I II
III IV



Paginile 4 - 7 din REGULATOR DE LUNA PLINA
Pages 4 - 7 from FULL MOON REGULATOR



BRACONAJUL DE COMICS RAR (teritoriu interzis) ESTE BARBANDIST SI COMPLET CONDNAMNAT DE COLECTIVUL NOSTRU EMOTIV!!

DE SARBATORI TRIMIT SEFEU LA ~ TOTI PRIETENII

CERCETATORII DE LA INSTITUTUL REGAL DELUPT-TE GRECO-ROMANE AU DESCOPERIT DOVEZILE ULTIME ALE NASTERII BENZII DESENALE PETE RITORIU ROMANESC!!!

REDUCERILE BUGETARE AU AFECTAT GRAV SUBVENTIILE PENTRU COMICS NATIONAL-AST-FEL CA AUTORII SE VAD NEVOITI SA SI VANDA!!



Iti place sa desenezi? Acum ai ocazia sa ne arati
ce poti in cadrul concursului MangaZen.

manqazen.ro/



MARIA
SURDUCAN

Blog al prodigioasei autoare,
unde acesta ne impartaseste
Ilustratii, BD-uri si alte
forme de exprimare

mariasurducan.blogspot.ro



"Violent sonic waves exploded, blinding him. He did not want to die before hearing the word of the divine beast, the terrible truth of everlasting life. <I'm not sure>> the bishop interrupted him, looking like he's still thinking about Messiah, even if his son's death distanced him. It's hard to remember Tim Archer-the bishop, a sinodal authority-talking to me about demented things, werewolves and genetically modified angels, the almighty fathers that implanted humanity on an empty rock"

"He continued about the moments at the motel: making love with Rachel, who stimulated him in such a way that it triggered his ultimate transformation. After dinner, we went for a walk on the hills at the margin of the town, to watch the eclipse. On Mars, the captain clenched his jaws with a last effort, waking up in a middle of an orgasm. Sensing the flow of his semen, he searched for the light-switch but got hindered by limbs that weren't his own, spread out in all directions, maneuvering, touching him"

Paginile 8 - 11 din REGULATOR DE LUNA PLINA



UNDE SONORE
VIOLENTE. EXP-
-LODAU SI ÎNLOA-
BEAU. NU VROIA
SĂ MOARĂ ÎNAIN-
TE S-AUDĂ CU-
-VÂNTUL BEG-
-TIEI DIVINE. TE-
-RIBILUL ADEV-
-ĂR AL VIEȚII
VEȘNICE." NU
SINT SIGUR" ÎL
ÎNTRERUPSE E-
-PISCOPUL, CE-
-ARĂTĂ CĂ SE GÂN-
DESTE ÎNCA LA.

MESIA, CHIAR
DACĂ MOARTEA
FIULUI SAUL-A
ÎNTRERUPT..PI-
SICA NU SE LĂ-
SA NICIODATĂ M-
ÂNGĂIATĂ DE

... STRĂINI... E SCHIZO
FRENIE - E INCAPABIL
SĂ ÎNTELEAGĂ CONC-
EPTE ABSTRACTE".
TIM ARCHER, EPISCOP
ERUDIT, SOMETATE SINO-
DALĂ - ÎMI VINTE GREUS
MĂ - AM ÎNTELESC LA MA-
SĂ VORBINDU-MI SIMI-
NTELI DESPRE VAR-
COLACI ȘI ÎNGERI MU-
DIFICAȚI GENETIC DE
ATOPUTERNICI PARI-
NȚI CE AU IMPLANTAT
UMANITATEA PE "PI-
ATRA GOALĂ" ȘI HRI-
STOS ÎNTRU PAT
ÎNTR-O AMA-
TĂ DE PX-
RE: "SIMT
ÎNĂ DIVINĂ



A
CON
TINU-
AT AP-
OI DES-
PRE MO-
MENTELE DE
MOTEL: AM-

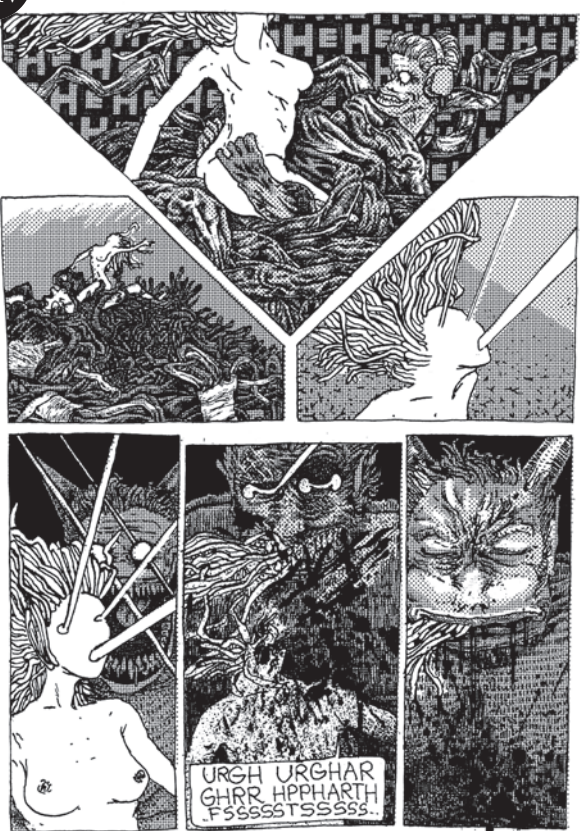
-OR CU RACHEL
CARE L-A STIMU-
LAT ASA CA I-A DE
CLANGAT TRANSFOR-
-MAREA DE PE URMA.
DUPA MASĂ, AM IEȘIT
PE UNA DIN COLINELE DE
LA PERIFERIE SĂ PRIVIM
ECLIPSA.

PE MARTE CAPITANUL ÎNCORDĂ CU O ULTIMĂ SFORTĂRE MAXILARUL, DUMIRÎND-Ū-SE ÎN TIMPUL UNUI ORGASM SIMTEA ÎNCURSURA MĂDULARULUI RĂSIPÎNDU-SE, ȘI CĂUTÂND ÎNTRERUPĂTORUL

FU ÎMPIEDICĂ
DE MEMBRE
RĂSPÂNDITE
ÎN TOATE
DIRECȚII-
LE, CE
NU-I

...PARTINEAU, MASANDU-L SI DIRECTIONANDU-L INTR-UN TO-
RENT DELIRANT -GEMETE ALE CARNIȚI CE ÎI AMINTEAU DE
NOTRE-DAME SI TRUPURILE DAMNATIILOR PUTREZIND SUB
TRONUL MANTUITORULUI, INTUNERIC COMPLET DOAR NA-
VALA A NECURATIEI SI SPURCAREA TRUPULUI, FRUMUSEȚEA
NEFI -RESCULUI PACAT SI HHELIBEBCHOHNENAMGALSIPS

...PARTINEAU, MASANDU-L SI DIRECTIONANDU-L ÎNTR-UN TO-
RENT DELIRANT - GEMETE ALE CARNII CE ÎI AMINTEAU DE
NOTRE-DAME SI TRUPURILE DAMNATILOR PUTREZIND SUB
TRONUL MANTUITORULUI. ÎNTUNEC ÎN COMPLET. DOAR NÂ-
VALA A NECURĂȚII ȘI SPURCAREA TRUPULUI, FRUMUSEȚEA
NEFI... RESCULUI PĂCĂȘI ÎN HIELI BECHOFENENAMGALSIPS



"Inside this delirious torrent, moans of the flesh reminded him of Notre-Dame and the bodies of the damned rotting beneath the throne of the Saviour. Complete darkness, only the scrimmage of tainted and foul bodies, the beauty of the unnatural sin and hheliebbchofenamgalsips. Faded murmur and a warm epidual light" I FEEL YOU, LORDS, AS YOU MADE YOUR PRESENCE NOTICEABLE... A CREEPER LIKE ME, YOUR EQUAL!! I AM LOVED AS I LOVE YOU, AND OUR BODIES LANGUAGE IN CONSUMPTION!

[illegible]

VA SIMT
DUMNEZE-
ILOR CUM
V-ATI FAC-
UT SIMTI-
TA PREZ-
ENTA... O TA-
RATOARE
CA MINE-
EGALUL
VOSTRU!!
SUNT IUBIT
CUM EU VA
IUBESC PE
VOI SI TRU-
PURILE NE
TANTJESC
CONSUMATE.

URGH URGHAR
GHRR HPPHARTH
EEEEEEETEEEE

69

**CITITORI, ÎN CAZUL
ÎN CARE SÎNTEȚI FORT-
-AȚI SĂ PURTAȚI CIOAR-
-ECI, NU VĂ BĂGAȚI COM
ICSURILE-N ACESTIA,
CĂ SE VOR FERFENIȚĂ**

CLUBUL PURTĂTORIL-
-OR DE ADIDAȘI CULUM.
-INIȚE CITESC TONE D-
-E BANDĂ DESENATĂ!!!

35 DIN 35 PSIHIATRI.C.
-ONSIDERĂ PIRATERIA
DE MARE RISC DREPT PR
-INCIPALA CAUZA DE DIV
-ORT IN CĂSĂTORIILE I
-LEGALE ULTRA-GAY!!





MATEI BRANEA
+ ROMANIA
Animation, Comics,
Illustration, Drama
branea.ro



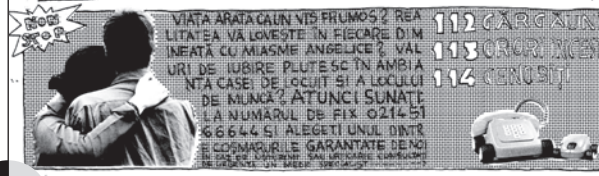
The
Neuro
critic

<http://neurocritic.blogspot.ro/>

THE NEUROCRITIC
Deconstructing the most
sensationalistic recent
findings in Human Brain
Imaging, Cognitive
Neuroscience, and
Psychopharmacology

NI COAM OAHJUJH NSACHUM
SUTHRUH I ONLY DO WHAT I
DESIRE! ZDRDRD ZDRDRDZ-
VEBRRRR ZDBDRBDRBDR-
BRD HFBFBFBFBFBFBFGHHH
BFBF BFRFBVZDVZ DBZ-
BDZBDBRBRZBDEE DBZ DBA
ZDBDBRBRZBDBZD ZBDBBZD
BVDVBDBVZDVZ VZDBVZBF
VDBGBGDGHB GVDHGBDZHG-
BVZ DHGBVZDHGB VZDBHGV-
HGBVDZH BGVZHB GVDHGB-
GVZDHGBGVZ BVDREHBBV
DBVDBDZVJBZVZV BVZVZBBD-
JDVVDVZ DVLZPVLZPLVZDP
ZEPEZPEZPEZ PEZPEZCPDIH-
BDKJSA SVNDSKVCSDLKVNIL

I EXIST IN THE CENTER OF MY
OWN UNIVERSE, THE ONLY ONE
THAT EXISTS. I PROJECT MY OWN
REALITY. BUT IT'S A LOT MORE
INTERESTING THAN THAT IT'S IN-
TERESTING THEY ARE BOMBING
STUFF AND ALL THAT GLOBAL
POLICY... BREAD MADE OUT OF
DISCARDED BYCICLES, THE L.G.
HOUSE OF THE FUTURE VERSUS
THE SUSTAINABLE CONTAINER.
"Does life look like a beautiful
dream? Reality smacks you in the
face on a daily basis with angelic
odours? Love waves drown you?
Just call this number and choose
your own customized nightmare!"



<UNKNOWN DESIRES, WISHES I
NEVER KNEW I HAD, INSTINCTS
THAT OVERTHROW ME IF I
DONT FULFILL THEM OR TRY TO.
FULL MOON, AND A CUMULA-
TION OF WAVERINGS THAT
MAKE MY HEART POUND SO
HARD THAT WINDOWS TREMBLE.
SALIVA FILLS MY MOUTH
AND TONS OF BLOOD FLOOD
MY VEINS, DARKENING MY MIND.
I FIND MYSELF IN A TURBU-
LENT WORLD, CROWDED WITH
OBJECTS WITHOUT ANY USE-
EVERY SMALL STIMULUS HAS
A COLLOSAL EFFECT OVER MY
SEXUALITY, SO ALL I WANT IS TO
CHASE ALL THIS STUFF DOWN
AND FUCK THE BRAINS OUT OF
EVERYTHING.>

♦SPECIALISTII ÎN AST-
ROLOGIE TEHNICĂ DIN
COMITETUL VEGETAR-
IAN AL CENAULULUIS-
EFEU AU PROBAT LEGA-
TURA DIRECTĂ DINTRE
CICLOANELE SOLARE ȘI
NUMĂRUL DE VOLUME
DE SEFEURI, COMICSU-
RI, MANGAURI SAU BE-
NȚI DESENAȚE. PUBLI-
CATE LA NIVEL NATION-
AL!!!!!!♦

BETI:CEAIU:VERDE!

Paginile 12 - 15 din REGULATOR DE LUNA PLINA
Pages 12 - 15 from FULL MOON REGULATOR



O STEWARDEZĂ CARA-
TISTĂ DATOREAZĂ MILI-
OANE DE EURO UNUI MARE
LANȚ DE ELECTRONICE
ÎN CREDITE NEPERFORM-
ANTE LA PLASMETE

REZERVATIA DE CAZINO
URI BIO DIN MUNȚII RET-
EZAT ESTE PUSĂ ÎN PE-
RICOL DE CAMPINGUL A-
GRESIV AL HIPIOTILOR T-
EHNO IUBITORI DE CASCA-
DE ȘI FLORI TOXICE!!!

ORICE OM POST-UMAN VA
RECUNOAȘTE CU LACRIMI
ÎN OCHI RĂSĂRITUL EPOC
II DE AUR PURITATE 97,3
3842% A COMICSULUI
ROMANESC PENAL

VOTEAZĂ!
PUOPORU VA D
ECIDE CINE ÎI
VA DA ULTIMA
TA LA TERMEN!





NEUROSKEPTIC
A Real Human Brain,
And A Real Hero

neuroskeptic.blogspot.ro



OTAKU
Dedicated to
spreading Worldwide
Otaku culture in the
heart of Romania.
otaku.ro



GRAVIDO SECTA DE YO
GHINI MILITARI AU FUR-
AT 300 TONE DE DINAM-
ITA DE LA BAZA URZIC-
ENI, CU CARE PLANUIA-
U SA FACA O PLUTA SI
SA FUGA PE DUNARE
CA SA AJUNGA IN CE-
LE DIN URMA IN BAN-
GLADESH(?)

FUMATI TABAC
PENTRU A OMORI TIAPUL
SI A CASTIGA INCREDEREA LA
ORICE ORA SAU PETRECERE!!

People in the twenty-first century believe that at the core of galaxies lie super-massive black holes. Naturally, these black holes are gonna trash everything around them and kill us too. Well, killing is a quite inappropriate term here, cause the black hole is not a killer – it's just an extremely over-attached space friend of matter. We are matter, so it must love us as well. But what if we are not just simple matter? What if we are more? What if we are matter and anti-matter and black matter and grey-matter and marsall matter, all combined?

ASTRONAUT

de Tsukimi Patororu (scenariu Reșița), Cristian Dârstar (text), Nulum (desen)

Între toți fanii cunoașterii astronomice și pentru toți iubitorii teoriilor spectaculoase despre originile și dezvoltarea puterilor misterioase care mișcă UNIVERSUL din loc în loc – puteți sta liniștiți... avem o bandă care să vă mângâie și să vă strângă în brațe în momentele de mare derută sau neliniște! Concisă dar succulentă, adevărată și fantastică în același timp, sentimentală dar daco-brutală, descriptivă dar și introspectivă, cercetătoare dar totuși destăinuitoare – nu vă puteți imagina nici măcar 92% din cât de mult nu vă puteți da seama de complexitatea acestui sefeu de clasă mondială!! Autorii au trebuit să recunoască într-un moment extrem de încărcat emoțional că această bandă a însemnat nemaipomenit de mult pentru viețile și carierele lor, care au fost pentru totdeauna transformate. Ireversibil. Un efect ireversibil este numai 92% din ce vă puteți aștepta de la acest sefeu!

ASTRONAUT

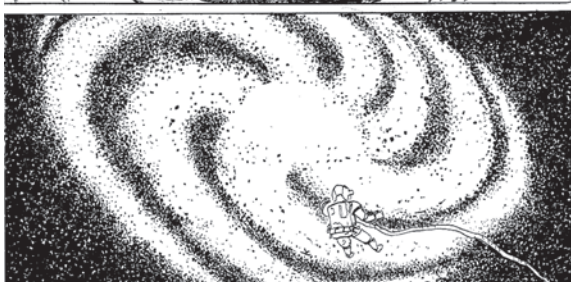
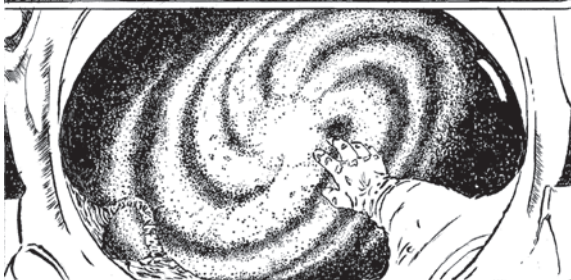
by Tsukimi Patororu (script Reșița), Cristian Dârstar (Lettering), Nulum (art)

For all the fans of astronomical knowledge out there, and for all the ones who simply love the spectacular theories about the origins and evolution of these mysterious powers that move our beloved UNIVERSE – you can all rest assured... what we got here is a super-strip that will stroke you fancy, and will hug your brains in all those creepy moments of doubt, deviation and/or restlessness! Concise and juicy, truthful but fantasticalous in the same time, sentimental but dacian-rough, descriptive but introspective, far-reaching and outpouring as well – you won't even be able to imagine 92% of how much you won't be able to figure out of the complexity hidden inside this world-class strip over here!! In what could be named an extremely emotional moment, the authors confessed to us about how much this strip means to their lives and their careers – for ever and ever transformed, never to be the same again!! Irreversible! An irreversible effect is only 92% of what you readers can expect form this cyjfy!!



Paginile 0 – 3 din ASTRONAUT
Pages 0 – 3 from ASTRONAUT

I II
III IV



We are not alone in the Universe... Black holes are watching us and are expecting to kick our asses into oblivion. Well, technically, absorb our asses into oblivion. For sure, a black hole would make for a great dumpster, or Universal toilet. All humanity would shit in an artificial black hole and we all could finally stop worrying about where does all that shit go - and learn to love the hole. The sad thing is that if we, as a race, would throw some gigantic shit into a black hole, none of us could see that bad boy go down in it, crashing and bruising!

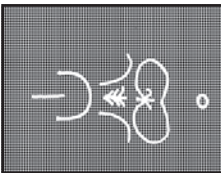
Why? Cause past the event horizon, it is impossible for the external observer, to observe what happens with objects that have crossed this horizon. Too bad, but that only means that we need to evolve from the stage of an entertainment civilization to a new, different, fresh, ultra-level of enjoyment that does not implicate sight. Or light at all. Cause having fun with a black hole just leaves light out of the picture, from the get-go. And that is a fact! You can't see it, but you can see light acting weird – and there's the hole!



ASOCIAȚIA DE PATRIMONIU A EXTRATERESTRILOR ÎN SCLAVIE DOREȘTE SĂ D-EDICE ACEASTĂ OPERĂ COMPLEMENTALĂ: MEMORYEY LUI PAUNESCU MONDIALU.

DACĂ SEFEUL ÎNGRASA DE CE SUNTAȘA DE MULȚI COPUSLABI

BENZI DESENATE MAT TARI CA UN TIRIST AD-ORMIT FIX ÎN CURBĂ





CINCI TRILIOANE D-
-E NAVE SPAȚIALE D-
-IN GX. ANDROMEDA
CARE URMAU SĂ INV-
-ADEZE TERRA S-AU
-RETRAS URGENT DU-
-PĂ CE AU INTERCEP-
-TAT O PROBA SPAȚIA-
-LĂ PE CARE SE AFLA
INTEGRALA MASIVĂ
MAZINGERZ

Talking about excretion is one thing. It's basic and it's fun. But there is more to life! And to holes. From our holes to the black hole is a big gap. Maybe it will never be covered (no matter how much we eliminate). We will most certainly die without being able to not-see how our funny stercus gets ripped apart by gigantic gravitational gradients, inside the hole. Sweet hole. Black is sweet – like if brown sugar is so sweet, than how sweet is the black sugar? (some scientists consider that it's quite possible to extract black sugar from black holes – we only need to develop the required technology!)



Otaku FESTIVAL

Festival cultural independent ce-si propune
promovarea si dezvoltarea culturii otaku in Romania.
otakufestival.com



PROJECT SAKURA

Revista (#10 +) comunitate si
multe alte surprize.

www.projectsakura.com



TRASEISTU

de Războinicul Liminii

O bandă scurtă dar semnificativă a deja *legendarului* maestrului de manga-fusion mioritic (retras din lumea aglomerată a distracțiilor futele către depresiuni montane vestite pentru maximele minime termice ale Patriei Noastre, prin care au dobândit o puternică spectralitate asupra imaginației autohtone). „Traseistul” este o metaforă (desenată cu o atenție patologică pentru detaliere exhaustivă) a zbuciumului zilnic pentru dreptate și răgaz care însoțește omul de real succes, cu valoare și dușmani, invidiat de toți fraierii care *nu au cu ce*. O dezgustătoare metafizică a noroiului existențial este deconstruită în această bandă printr-un abil *recurs* la conceptul arhaic de *țepă* (țepuială), regăsită în *modulele* străvechi ale stelaelor, stâlpilor, menhirelor, obeliskurilor, pietrelor de căprioară, totemurilor ș.a.m.d. Țepele în schimb, nu sînt orientate vertical – către mânia cerurilor, ci orizontal – trimițând la *mișelia aproapei*!!!

PARKOUR IDIOT

by Războinicul Liminii

A short and significant work of juicy comics from the already *legendary* master of carpathian fusion manga (who retreated many years ago away from the crowded city life and its distractions to a reclusive mountain valley that is infamous for its extreme low temperatures that freak out much of the other population). „Parkour Idiot” is a metaphor (executed with painstaking attention to exhaustive detail) about the daily struggle for justice and peace the succesful man must bear against evil, having so much value and enemies, envied by every sucker that „don't got it”. The disgusting metaphysics of all existential mud-banks gets deconstructed by this strip through a skillful recourse to the ultra-old concept of thorn (thorning)/stake (staking)/flap (flapping) that can be found in the recurring modules of the stelaes, pillars, menhirs, obelisks, deer-stones, totems etc. The difference being that thorns are not facing upwards – towards the wrath of the skies, but horizontally – towards the perversion of the neighbor!!

Friendship is always tested at the limit of humanity and good sense.. when all that pretty conventional stuff flies out the window, only true instinct and autonomous brotherly love can make two human beings not trash each other up. The fortune of men rests in the gentle breeze of the wind, on the slight helical rotation of a grass hair twisted under the power of a great transformation at planetary scale. Confidence is hard to keep when everything around you destroys itself, crushing its own structure.

SINGURUL BABUIN DE LA
GRĂDINA ZOOLOGICĂ
-A BACĂU A REUȘIT S-
-A DEVENA PRIMUL ANI-
-MAL DIN ISTORIE CA-
-RE SĂ FINALIZEZE U-
-N ROMAN GRAFIC!!
ROMANUL DE 1800 D-
-E PAGINI VA FI PUBLI-
-CAT DE O EDITURĂ
DE PROFIL!!!

ISOFERI COSMICI!
-TRAFICUL DE PĂ LUNĂ
-SE ANUNȚĂ EXTREM DE
-„RELACHE” PENTRU
-URMATOARELE, SĂSE
-LUNI, DAR LA RISC!!!

Pagina 4 din ASTRONAUT/ Paginile 0 – 2 din TRASEISTU

Page 4 from ASTRONAUT/ Pages 0 – 2 from PARKOUR IDIOT



• UN PUMNAL DE ARGINTA
FOST CONFISCAT DE JAN-
-DARMERIE DE LA UN COS-
-PLAYER CARE INCERCA
-SĂ ÎSI PREPARE O ȘHAOR-
-MĂ LA UN FAST-FOOD ING-
-HIS DE SANEPID CU OZ-
-I ÎNAINTE ♦

• UN MILION DE CĂMINIS-
-ȚI IEȘENI AU PROTES-
-TAT PE STRĂZI ÎN ACE-
-ASTA IARNĂ ÎMPOTRIV-
-A TRADUCERII MANGA-
-ULUI SHIGURUI ÎN EDIT-
-IE BILINGVĂ (ROMÂNĂ-S-
-LAVONĂ) ♦

• MĂMĂLIGĂȘ
ALIMENTUL ESENTIAL
CARE NU TREBUIE SĂ LI-
-PSEASCĂ DIN DIETA SU-
-PER-BIO A MUNCĂTORU-
-LUI SECOLULUI XXI!

• TREI SUTE CINCIZECI
DE MIIE DE MEMBRI AI U-
-NEI MICRO-SECTE A M-
-ISA S-AU PREZENTAT L-
-A SPITALUL UNIVERSITA-
-R SUFERIND PE BAZĂ PSI-
-HOSOMATICA DE ZONA-
-ZOROASTER.

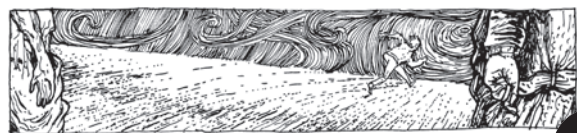


**ROMAN
TOLICI**
Mult, mult comics.
Oneshoturi decomprimate și
comics de-o pagina.
tolicomix.blogspot.ro



SADDO

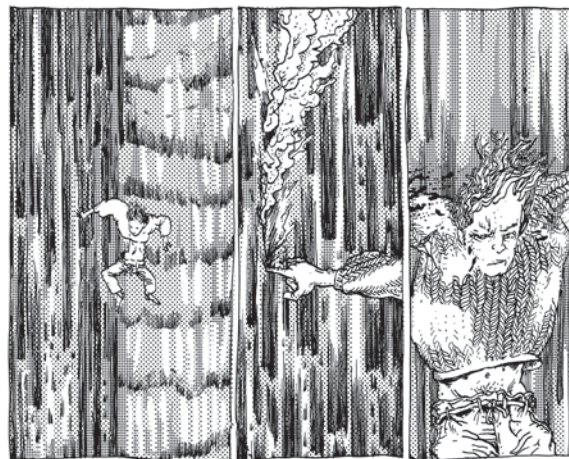
Saddo has recently developed his style into more elaborate shapes, with many different influences from old masters of 15th - 17th century, Giuseppe Arcimboldo, Bosch, Brueghel, Walton Ford, naturalistic illustration, pop surrealism, religion, mythology.
<http://www.saddo.ro>



Paginile 3 - 6 din TRASEISTU
Pages 3 - 6 from PARKOUR IDIOT

The one who sees and understands the signs of the times can have great succes in life. The wise one does not stay in front of the storm thinking about HIS greatness, but thinking about HER greatness. There's great value hidden in the heart of a man who knows exactly how much he weights in gold. And if his heart is gold and is solid, no matter if he runs or stays, if he moves or loses, he will carry inside his very own meager person a great wasteland of vast power. And this wasteland fits in his hands.

Two rivals, man and woman. Friends and lovers. Lovers and enemies. Hot flesh against hot flesh. Black shiny hair against a blonde transpired bush. A shaved moustache. Leather boots tangled in a strained violent embrace of doomed shineness. His black hair looking exactly like his black boots, from a certain distance. Thinking that his body begins and ends with the same waterproof lustrous substance that reflects anything but the deep subtle black demon that is otherwise invisible to the human eye.



She wants to be a modern chick. Gets modern stuff from the outside and stacks it nice and orderly inside her crib. Nurtures and caresses this huge monstrous worm that becomes her greatest friend and her one and only cub. Her only desire. Watching over her with its coiled silhouette, slightly touching her around key sensitive points of her body. Abruptly erupting against the mortal danger of a true dedicated lover, splitting up and severing all limbs from all bodies, in a blind frenzy. But too late.

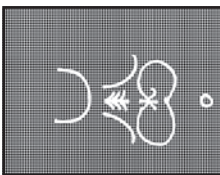
Black feelings and murderous intent must be kept on the outside by the masterful one. The one who knows what is coming to him, before it comes to him, is a true master of his destiny. Like he doesn't even need it anymore, just keeps it around like his pet - indulging from time to time in its predictable and sweetly naive demands. If he is careless, his timely preparation will be enough to keep him away from unforeseen harm, even if some minor prejudice might eventually carve away pieces of himself.



♦EROUL NOII EPOCI DE AUR A BENZII DESENATE ROMANEȘTI VA FI PROCLAMAT ACELA CARE VA DESENA ECHIVALENTUL ÎN PLANȘE FINALE AL SUPRAFETEI PERETILOR CATEDRALEI MÂNTUIRI

**VIATA CU GERUMAN!!
ORA DIN ZI PREFERATA DE GERUMANE-STE ORA CAINELUI!**

♦PIRAMIDELE PITICE DIN TARA BARSEI VOR FI INCLUSE ÎN PATRIMONIUL UNESCO, CLASA DE MONUMENTE DE PRIMĂ IMPORTANȚĂ A EVULUI MEDIU TARZIU!





It's always better to fall unencumbered. But our hero, Alveolus, under the pressure of a partially unexpected event, instinctively reaches for a place of support as he thinks in the split second that he has until he actually does it (to his own misfortune) that he needs one. Which is of course false. A place of support in this conditions would only mean annihilation. His mind begins to wander at great glorious white-ish cabbage fields, over which he runs with such spectacular speed that he's almost flying.

Mutilated and skewered into misfortune, Alveolus concentrates on regaining some composure, some face. Later: WELL, THAT HURT. MAYBE I CAN FIND SOME ASPIRIN DOWN THERE. I GUESS I HAVE A TON OF ENEMIES THAT WANNA TAKE ALL MY VALUE. I WILL GET BY ALL THEIR THORNS. I'LL SHOW THEM I GOT HEART. A HEART OF A MAN, NOT OF A DOG. While flying he murmured to himself and the air that pushed his face inside itself: I AM NOT ALONE. The fall into self-knowledge made his heart swell with tons of pride and joy.

His old-time hyper-sexual friends, once betrayed by their own selfish desires, mutated into evil gigantic insects and crawled through the hard-rock thorned wall, waiting for his smallest mistake. Alveolus had no intention of making a mistake. His reflections and all the revelations he had about being a true master and HAVING VALUE (despite what enemies say) would have been in vain. Later that day, his devoured skeleton nested inside the vicious stranglehold of former friends, friends he missed.

PARTIDUL CRESTIN-DEMOCRAT AL MANCĂTORILOR DE CĂRN E-N SÂNGE AU PICA-T TESTUL PSIHOLOG-IC, PENTRU LEGISLAȚI-V, ÎN BLOC, S-AU REORIENTAT ȘI AU FOND-AT CEA MAI PROMITĂTOARE EDITURĂ DE COMICS NAȚIONAL!

ȘMĂMĂLIGĂȘ
ALIMENTUL ESENTIAL CARE NU TREBUIE SĂ ÎL PSEASCĂ DIN DIETA SUPER-BIO A MUNCITORULUI SECOLULUI XXI!



Sanki

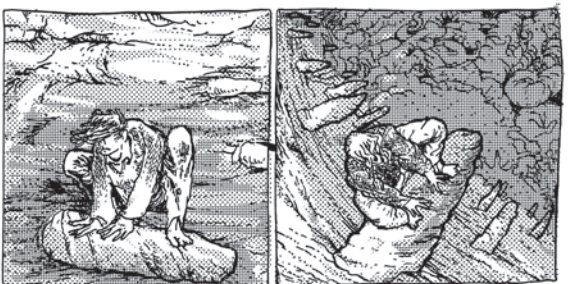
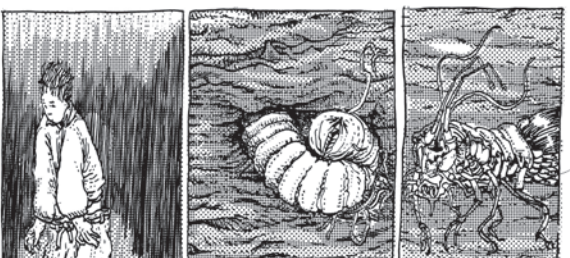
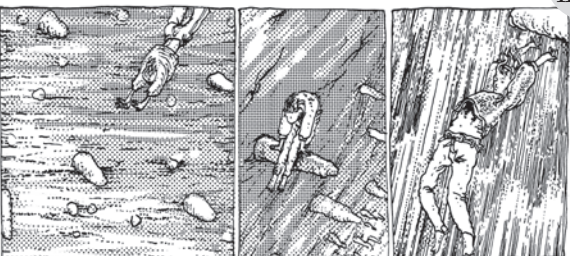
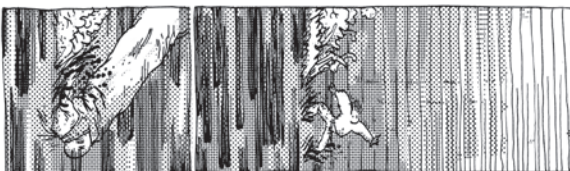
Baza secretă a unuia dintre cele mai căutate fanzine, de BD și mai bine lucrate, cu multi autori la activ și o viață așa de îndelungată că pare a fi aici de la începuturile timpurilor

sanki.syndicart.net



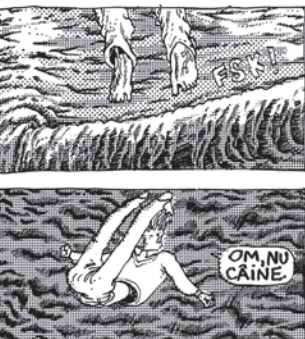
scottmccloud.com

SIR. SCOTT MC CLOUD
"I've been making comics professionally since 1984, and today, I'm best known for:" pentru niște cărți, nuvele grafice, care explică în mare detaliu cum se fac comicsurile bune. Și pentru că a inventat 24h de comics.

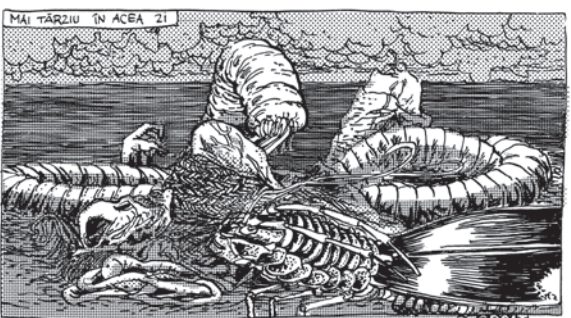
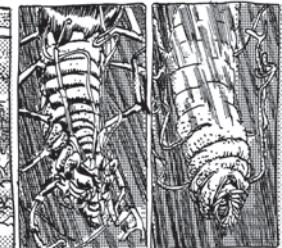
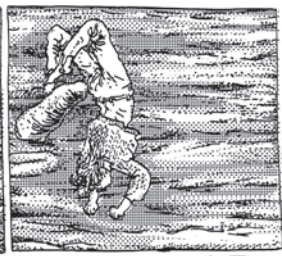
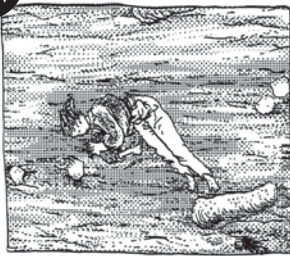


UN POET MINOR CARE OBISNUIA SĂ ÎI GĂTEASCĂ LUI ZAHARIA STANCUNE-A SPUSĂ ACESTA ERA OBSEDAT DE ARICI POGONI!

♦ GRIJA, STĂPANI DE IGUANE ♦ ACESTE REPTILE PLACIDE ȘI IAU CÂMPII DEACĂ AUD PRINCE !! (VOR ÎNCERCA SĂVÂ VIOLEZE) ♥



I II
III IV



FETIȚA TA ÎȚI CERE UN PONEI BOM? MAI BINE Î-AȚI TU UN BOLID CU 300 CP ȘI PLIMB-O UN PIC CĂ SA-NTELEAGĂ DE CE ESTE AȘA ÎNUTIL PONEIUL!

UN TEMUT SPECULANT PE PIATA IMOBILIARĂ A VANDUT PAISPEVILE ȘI CASTELE CASELOR FINANȚIERE UN FILM EPIC-ISTORIC DESPRE EL VS BATMAN!



OTAKUFEST
One of the two
current major manga
conventions in RO
otakufest.com



MAESTRUL PUIU MANU



Legenda vie a
maiestriei de a fi
maestru in comics
dimdunareanu.blogspot.ro

GERUMAN #3

de Nicu din Steagu-Roșu(scenariu,text) și Prealordul Akira(desen, text)

Dragi cititori, cel de-al treilea capitol al poveștii adevărate despre Masivul Viu Geruman vă va aduce în fața ochilor(umezi de atâta emoție și reverență ultra-sentimentală) o nouă latură complet imprevizibilă și nemipomenit de originală a faptelor sale incredibile! Totul este săvârșit prin Geruman sub forma unei binefaceri - întru - dezastru - al - umanității, cu nemărginită dreptate, prin mijlocirea mâinilor sale binecuvântate de artrită!! Sângele geruidic vă va da o lecție de viață, ilustrată în cel mai profesionist mod posibil în această epocă și în acest cadru legal de câte adevărați profesioniști experimentali(care nu cred în talent ci numai în muncă grea)!!! Muncă și iarăși muncă - aceasta este lecția lui Geruman, și singura care vă poate aduce sub nas asemenea lucrări artistice de o nemaipomenită calitate superioară(chiar nemaivăzută), precum puteți vedea prea bine și dumneavoastră în paginile acestui volum epocal.

GERUMAN #3

by Nick from Steagu-Roșu(script/lettering) and Prealordul Akira(script, lettering, art)

Dear readers, the third chapter of our true story concerning „The Living Massif” Geruman will bring before your weepy puppy eyes a completely new and unpredictable side of his unbelievable true acts of valor!! Everything is and must be done through Geruman in the shape of benvolence-thru-disaster-of-humanity, with ultra-vast justice, by way of his arthritis-blessed hands!! His geruidic blood will feed you a life-lesson, pictured in the most professional way possible under this era and legal frame, by true experimental professionals(that don't believe in mere talent, but only in hard work)! Hard work and more hard work - this is the lesson of Geruman, the only way that artworks of such unbelievably superior quality can land under your noses - and you can very well convince yourself by following carefully the pages of this epochal volume!!!!



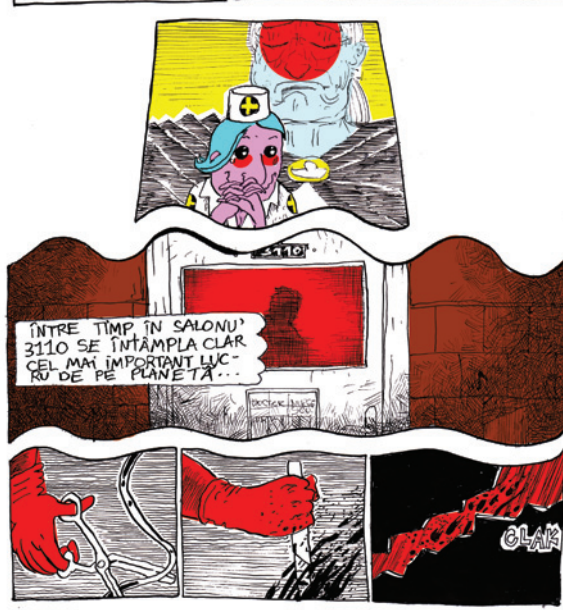
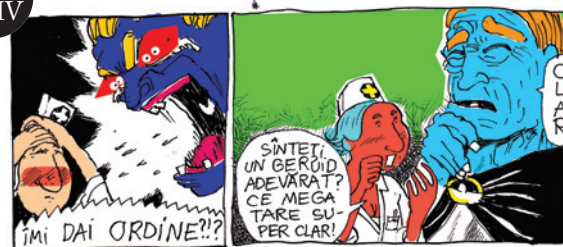
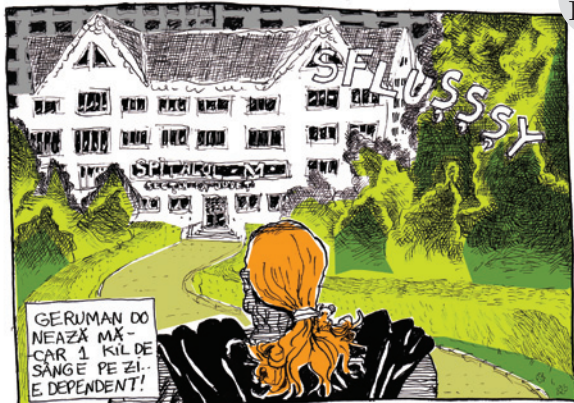
Paginile 0 - 3 din GERUMAN #3
Pages 0 - 3 from GERUMAN #3



♦OMUL-MEDUZĂ A FOST EXECUTAT SILIT DE UN CLUSTER BANCAR PEN-TRU CĂ NU A REUSIT SĂ ACHITE RATA LA MEGA-ACVARIUL SAU IN VALOA-RE DE 300 MILIARDE DE EURO.♦CINCIZECI DE EXECUTORI JUDECATO-RESTI AU MURIT OTRA-VITI CA URMARE A VAS-TEI OPERAȚIUNI!!♦

CETĂTENII!
SPĂLAȚI-VĂ PE MĂ-NUTE ÎNAINTE ȘI DUPĂ MESE!!!

♦ÎN CAZUL UNEI RUPT-URI DE LIGAMENTE ÎN TIMPUL ÎNCERNELURII, APLICATI RAPID TUȘ NE-GRU STICLOS ULEIOS PESTE ZONA AFECTA-TĂ ȘI MASATI CU PLIN DE FORȚĂ!! AȘTEPTA-TI SĂ SE ODIHNEASCĂ ȘI SPĂLAȚI CU RĂC-HIU DIN BELȘUG!!!♦



1-The Municipal Hospital is a big-ass institution with lots of doctors and power, all this for the proper and final healing of Humanity! Geruman, like a true Pillar Of Death that he is, donates at least a liter of blood per day! The nurse is not aware of this ritual, because she is new, but Doctor Roshu is quite annoyed by it: TELL HIM TO STAY IN THE WAITING ROOM CAUSE I'M SICK OF HIS RIGHT-EIOUS RULE OF BLOOD!! Geruman Becomes Total ANGER, and he's gonna stab somebody if they don't take his blood.

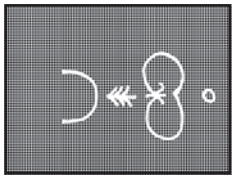
2- IS ANYBODY EVEN THINKING ABOUT ORDERING ME AROUND?! ARE YOU FED UP WITH YOUR PUNY INSIGNIFICANT LIVES? The nurse, although frightened like a baby chick, is curious about Geruman's true nature and ultimate calling as a member of the awesome Caste of the Geruid. She is in awe... shortly after, inside the emergency 3110 room, something extremely important and vicious is going down. Busy medical bodies and clattering instruments turn air into metal and metal into medicine vapors. The purity is sickening.



♦ÎN PLOIESTI A FOST D-ESCHISĂ PRIMA LIBRĂ-RIE DE SEFEURI, SPECI-ALIZATĂ EXCLUSIV PE TITLURI DESPRE CAI.♦

CEL MAI PRESTIGIOS SEMINAR TEOLÓGIC ÎN MOLDOVA A EXPA-TRICULAT 2 NEOFIT-I CAZUTI,CARE CITE-AU PREĂCHER ÎN TIMPUL SLUJBEI.

INKERII EUGENISTIAU BOICOTAT CONVENTI-A PENCILER-ILOR ȘI ÎNȚIOLGI DE LA PETRILA!!



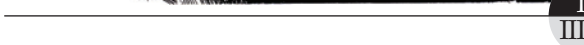
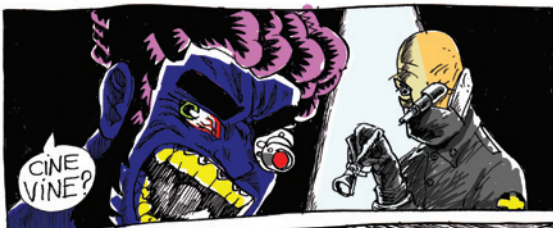


IS SOMEBODY COMING? A bunch of amateur second rate interns are secretly experimenting with illegal experimental russian surgical blades. Drops of every imaginable bodily fluid fly everywhere, they have mixed up the clotting agents with dishwashing concentrated solution. The poor patient is making unearthly noises and wants to wake up or at least say goodbye to his family by phone, or something like that. but his chances are very very slim, his muscles block into a suicidal-somatic auto-grip.

Everybody panics: -WE NEED TO REFILL THIS GUUY!! -AND QUICK!! -I'M ONLY GOOD AT HE AFTERWARDS SOWING, BUT THIS GUY HAS EXPLODED ALL OVER THE PLACE, I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO START!! -OH MY GOSH, THERE'S BLOOD EVERYWHERE (nurses without experience of blood as usual). -BANDAGES, WE NEED MORE BANDAGES AND I'M HUNGRY! -THESE BANDAGES ARE NOT GOOD, WE NEED NUCLEAR BANDAGES YOU AMATEUR!! -THAT'S IT, FOR CRYING OUT LOUD! Now they need the help of Geruman of course... MASTER GERUMAN WE NEED YOU, WE ARE FLOODED!!



R.O.S.A.
rosa.ro
Romanian
Space Agency



Paginile 4 - 7 din GERUMAN #3
Pages 4 - 7 from GERUMAN #3

Total panic and sheer unprofessional terror grabbed the souls of every living human being inside that room. Words and speech were useless. a savage pool of disgustingly crowded bodies pushing each other and sweating all over each other in search of a slim glimpse of advice erupted. Gerumna silenced and spoke: - I AM THE ONLY ONE IN POSSESSION OF FULL UNADULTERATED BLOOD!! Black blood starts seeping already through Geruman's almighty skins, festering the air with the stench of cosmic greatness.

Heavy nuclear super-gravitational geruidic blood slipped slowly through sanitized pipes of salvation. The medical crew watched Geruman seemingly transform into a holographic cyber-electronic younger self, twisted by searing, beautifully distributed pain. The geruidic veins flushed away massive amounts of fluid, making the mighty Geruman moaned like he was freed from a terrible burden. Wall glazings cracked with the same sound the teeth of Doctor Roshu crumbled under the pressure of his locked jaws.



REVISTA COMICS



Acumulare masiva
de talent nefiltrat
revista comics.ro



LA BAZA SFINXULUI D-
ACIA A FOST DESCOPE-
RITA O GROTA IMPAZ-
-ITA CU MANUSCRISE S-
-UPERNEOLITICE DE CO-
-OMICS FOSILIZAT!!!

INSTITUTUL DE STUDII
SALVAMONTISTICE A-
-SIGURA NATIUNEA DE
-AVANTAJELE SEXUA-
-L-BIOSTATICE ALE DR-
-UMEȚIILOR DE GRUP!!

CARE INGRASA
MAI PUTIN?

O TURMA DE DINOZAU-
-RI PITICI ZOMBALAI-
-U FOST SURPRINSI IN
MUZEUL DE ARTA A TA-
-RII HATEGULUI INCER-
-CAND SA UMEZEASCA
COLECȚIA DE ULEIURI.



SFINTI PARINTI
Hyper-ortodox post-
canonical initiative
sfntesioe.
blogspot.ro



SORIN IVASH ANGHEL
Welcome to the dark side
of something
sorin-ivas-anghel.ro



Paginile 8 - 11 din GERUMAN #3
Pages 8 - 11 from GERUMAN #3

Doctor Roshu decided he will conduct in a peaceful manner the masterful and supremely complex operation of closing down the exploded guy. But to his surprise and to everybody's eventual demise, a horrible side effect unravelled and shook their worlds. A powerful gigantic electromagnetic field formed after Geruman released his precious juice inside their containers. The phones could not be stopped. So hands started shaking disturbingly, eyes widened, as deep cold sweat flowered above their faces.

Blood-puking is a doctor's delight. It means so many different things. It can mean so many different things. Makes you think about all sorts of things, makes you reassess things - and can change your skin tone. - WSY ISN'T SOMEBODY ANSWERING THE DAMN PHONE!? - NOTHING IS RINGING!! omg... the truth about the electromagnetic hallucination was the last thing they could think about, as too many Phds numbed their doctoral imagination (especially mister Roshu): -GERUMAN, WE NEED MORE BLOOD!! - TOOOONS!!



Meanwhile, at the mutagenic morgue located 3000 floors below the operating chambers, everything seems to go according to schedule. Giaquetto and Sherveton are having a blast as incompetent interns, slouching aimlessly: - HOW WAS IT WITH THE CHICK, THE TALL ONE? - HEHE. - DETAILS, BITCHEE! - MAN, THAT BABE GOT SOME CRAZY BRAINS IN HER BRAINS! SHE GOT MUSCLES SUCKING ME LIKE A LAWN MOWER. - YEAH, YOU DESERVE THIS LOVE. SHE MUST BE A GIRL THAT HAS TRUE ADVANCED KNOWLEDGE OF THE MALE DESIGN!



HOW IMPRESSIVE CAN HER SUCTION POWER BE. - WHAT CAN I SAY MAN, POWER IS POWER. THAT'S POWER. - HHHH. - WHAT? - WAS THAT YOU? - WHAT? - HOW THAT ME? - ME? - AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA... The death containers suddenly hissed like a crazy locomotive two centuries old, releasing the smell of a thousand stray dog corpses piled over decaying uranium. Just before their perverted eyes, under purple smoke and black pus smudged all over the bloody metal doors, the huge mass of a true detestable monster arises.





Working on the over-fueled body of the True Geruid, Doc Roshu and Dr. Blumotan chastize the shyness of the bald blood specialist, Kirurgon. Geruman can sense even under all this futile examination the distant presence of a familiar enemy, stinking up the place. He gets tense, anticipating joyfully a new total destruction (inflicted strictly by him, of course). The nurse is trashed: -TITANIUM NEEDLES BREAK IN HIS VEINS, DOCTORS! - ALERT, THE HOSPITAL HAS BEEN SUFFERED MAJOR DAMAGE! - WHAT'S COMING?

GERUMAN STOP IT, WE HAVE REACHED ABSOLUTE BLOOD SATURATION. IT'S JUST TOO MUCH!! - MY BLOOD IS UNSTOPPABLE, JUST LIKE U.S.S.R!! - OH MY GOOOOODIA HUGE BLOOD POOL HAS ACCUMULATED UP TO OUR FRAGILE HUMAN ANKLES!! What Doc Roshu din not realize was the slight black tinge this particular kind of blood was taking. Gradually, as it was filling the room with the air of torture and torment, the blood seemed to take a life of its own. Connected invisibly to its incoming master, it cried, wet and low.

MY VEEEINS!!!! Geruman's nerves imploded at the touch of chaos with a shattering cry. He was almost surprised by his ultra-powerful vascular system and its incredibly discharge (also intake). Catheters and needles flew through the rooms like a thunderous blizzard of pharmaceutical bonanza. Geruman thunders under waves of bloodgust: GOD SENDS US THE GOOD AND THE EVIL! HIS FLOW GIVE US FLOW! ALL FLOW IS GOOD! BUT I CAN SEE SOMEBODY RIDING THIS WAVES, AND IT IS RIDING THEM WITH AN EVIL MIND!!!!!!

Black wet holes opened all over the building. Walls crumbled like cardboard under the extreme pressure of ultra-ionized blood. Geruman could not be taken under. His mighty uncrackable capillaries pushed him upwards in the direction of his glory. Still, the great enemy was approaching in a vicious track of disgusting bad-ass pillaging, and no time for preparation was allowed for the great geruidic teramaster. Nothing could have survived that pressure, outside of Geruman's electromagnetic fields.

Paginile 12 - 15 din GERUMAN #3
Pages 12 - 15 from GERUMAN #3



♦ UN PUMNAL DE ARGINTA FOST CONFISCAT DE JANDARMERIE DE LA UN COS-PLAYER CARE INCERCA SA ISI PREPARE O SHAORME LA UN FAST-FOOD ING-HIS DE SANE PID CU OZ-I INAINTE ♦

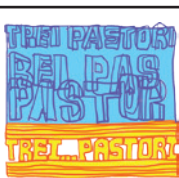
♦ DESENATORII IN SERIE DORESC PAGEA !! ♦

♦ TAXA PENTRU CULTURA IMPUSA BARBATILOR CARE POARTA SUTIEN VA FI VARSATA INTEGRAL IN FONDUL PENTRU DEZVOLTAREA SEFEURILOR CONSACRATE. ♦

♦ TREI SUTE CINCEZECI DE MII DE MEMBRI AI UNEI MICRO-SECTE AM-ISA S-AU PREZENTAT LA SPITALUL UNIVERSITAR SUFERIND PE BAZA PSIHO-SOMATICA DE ZONAZORASTER. ♦



Dinosaur
Geopark Tara
Hateg
hateggeoparc.ro



TREI PASTORI
Alternative rock band
with extensive pasture
experience
treipastori.
wordpress.com





UBUWEB
ubuweb.com
UbuWeb is a completely independent resource dedicated to all strains of the avant-garde, ethnopoetics, and outsider arts.



Collector of
heavy romanian
cultural deposits

zacamant.blogspot.ro/



The deformed Venozo makes his disgusting entrance: MIAM, SMELLS LIKE GERUMAN!! (Geruman, swamped in blood thinks about axion and cola) -MY BLOOD IS TOO MUCH FOR YOU, VENOZO! -I CANT TAKE TOO MUCH OF THAT GOOD STUFF! GIVE IT TO ME, SENIOR!! -HRARGH, I WILL COM-SOMOLIAE YOU LIKE YOU'VE NEVER SEEN, BLOODFREAK!! (They exchange onomatopoeia like true master heroes of incredible strength) -I WANT IT, I WANT IT, I WANT IT!! YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR LEAGUE AND YOU STINK LIKE ROTTEN MEAT IN SUMMER, VENOZO!!

-HEHEJ WILL ABSORB IT ANYWAY!! -MY BLOOD IS THE GERUID BLOOD! IT WILL TOAST YOUR BRAINS LIKE IT'S CINCO DE MAYO!! -NAH, MY RADIOACTIVE VEINS WILL CRAM GENEROUSLY WITH YOUR PRECIOUS GERUIDIC BLOOD -AND ALL THAT'S GONNA HAPPEN IS A SERIOUS BAD-ASS BELCH!!! Dr Blumotan squeaks like a scared second hand: -KICK HIS ASS, GERUMAN!! -SHUT UP YOU FILTHY HUMAN. I AM NOT PROTECTING YOU FROM THIS LAME VENOZO, I AM MERELY CONTROLLING THE SPAN OF YOUR TIMELY DESTRUCTION! I AM THE ONE MAKING THE CALL!!

Paginile 16 - 19 din GERUMAN #3
Pages 16 - 19 from GERUMAN #3



Doc Roshu makes again a lame humanitarian move, thus distracting Geruman. So Venozo sees the opening and naturally makes his move of fatal bloody strangulation!! -DIE!! cries Geruman as he shatters the infinite creaks that make a big part of Venozo's body!! The greatest bloodbath of all time is about to ensue, but the unsuspecting enraged bastards we call heroes here are taken by surprise with the arrival of the Evil Sequel: High Tech has been taking his treatment and is ready for a tasty revenge!

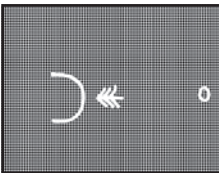
Just as Geruman is able to swiftly release the Geruid's Revised SlaveMaster Karata Technique, its impact with the artificial body of HighTech has a catastrophic outcome, because the fat former baby-fake has discharged ionospheric molecules of radioactive bacteria into his skin lotion. Weakened by this microbiological attack that favors both Venozo and HighTech and Geruman is at their temporary mercy, paralyzed by the living micro-poison. Venozo is not seeking a fatal blow, he first wants a taste.

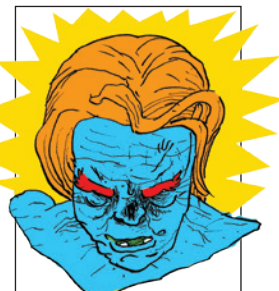


♦EROUL NOII EPOCI DE-UR A BENZII DESENA-TE ROMANEȘTI VA FI PROCLAMAT ACELA CAR-E VA DESENA ECHIVAL-ENTUL ÎN PLANȘE FINA-LE AL SUPRAFETEI PERET-ILOR CATEDRALEI MÂNTUIRI

VIATA CU GERUMAN!!
ORA DIN ZI PREFER-ATĂ DE GERUMANE-STE ORA CÂINELUI!

♦PIRAMIDELE PITICE DIN TARA BĂRSEI VOR FI INCLUSE ÎN PATRIM-ONIUL UNESCO, CLAS-A DE MONUMENTE D-E PRIMĂ IMPORTANȚA A EVULUI MEDIU TARZIU!





They relish at the sight of total paralysis: Venozo wishes to make himself a very long and flasy vein necklace out of the remains of Geruman. The idea is promptly derided by the more ultra-manly tough gross HighTech, who seems to just want to devour the face of Geruman(maybe with a little salt). Suddenly,the automatic functions of absorbtion present in the body of Venozo are making their autonomous kind of move. He finally starts to take a taste of what the insides of Geruman are made of.

Naturally, the insides of Geruman are made of tectonic plates melting each other and releasing hot sulphurous black ultra-psyonic blood essence!! Clearly, too much to take for a puking helpless Venozo, trashed by his own greedy ignorance! The Caste of Geruid are a mountain of salt that no waters can wash away! Thus a towering salty inferno rose that day above the meager bodies of Venozo and HighTech!! And their washing away, and their undoing shall definitely be the subject of further adventures!

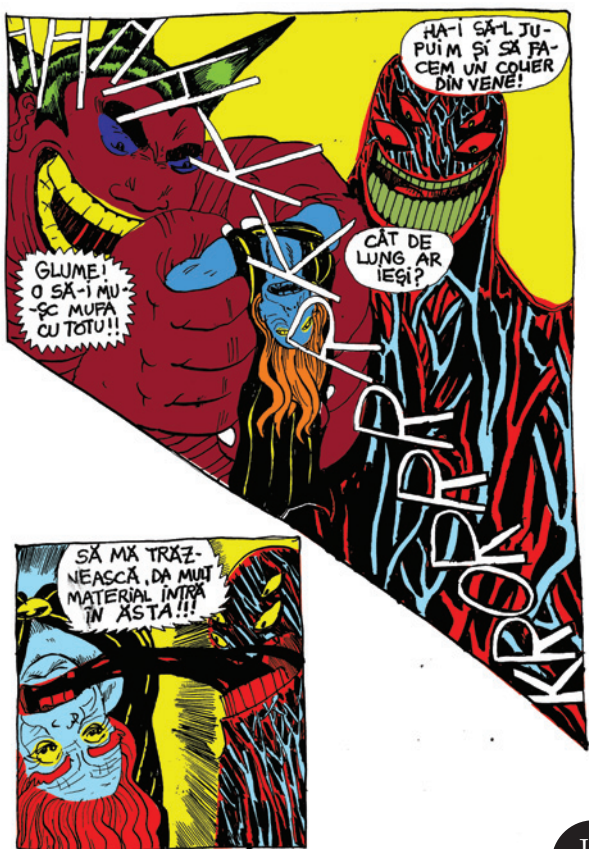


THE BUREAU OF MELODRAMA RESEARCH

thebureauofmelodramaticresearch.blogspot.com/?m=0

BMR examines the way in which key elements of melodrama are currently at work on the political scene. There is an abundance of fiction in the mechanism of valorization today. Economic injustice and growing inequality are enforced by blind algorithms and fictitious bubbles. At the same time, new enemies are produced by the mediatic spectacle, generating a political spectrum of emotionality: fear, love, hate, disgust etc.

www.zero-books.net • www.caminulcultural.ro



◆UN IMITATOR HEGELIAN AL LUI ELVIS, DINR ESITA, A ATACAT CUE NCICLOPEDIA LAROU- SSE A BENZII DESE- NATE UN RIGISAR AUTODIDACT CARE L-A INSELAT LA MET- RAJ SI CU PRIETEN- UL LUI CEL MAI BUN!!

DOCTORII VĂ RECOMANDA: NU NEGLIJA TI SAORMA DELAMIEZ- UL NOPTII!!

◆DUPA CE SI-A FORTA- T SORA VITREGA SA BEA DOUA KILE DE AG- ID SULFENIC, UN SCU- LER-MATRITER DIN BOD A INCENDIAT LIV- ADA DE CAISI A CUMN- ATULUI VERISOAREI DE GRADUL DOI A MAM- EI VITREGA A SURO- RII NEVESTEI SALE!!

Paginile 20 - 22 din GERUMAN #3/ Pagina 0 din TANTRA
Pages 20 - 22 from GERUMAN #3/ Page 0 from TANTRA



TANTRA de Neuro

Un maestru cunoscător cu o influență atât de extinsă și cu o forță de vrăjire artistică realmente indusă din altă lume nu are nevoie de introduceri prea spirituale... Neuro Internaționalul face să *transpară* prin străvechea tehnică a dialogului speculativ o nouă dimensiune a benzii desenate(și a desenului patriotic în general): *revelația cosmonautică tehnocarnală*. Cum anume, vă întrebați: pagini finisate la maximum, peste care cititorul ferm ar trebui să se aplece *cu orele* pentru a descoperi fiecare bit singular de informație semnificativă(dacă are ochi buni), personaje cu personalități excelente, mecanisme prostetice extreme înfășurate peste corpuri naturale *aproape de anihilare*, relații intense psihologic... și *cuvinte de duh* conturate la disperare cu cel mai puternic negru existent în comerț, peste albul baloanelor de text geometrizzate la perfecție.

TANTRA by Neuro

A knowledgeable master with such a vast influence and an out-of-this-world charm-tistic power has little need of witty introductions... Neuro The International can, and will make transpire a whole new dimension of the comics medium(or patriotic art in general), through the olden technique of speculative dialogue: the *cosmonautic techno-carnal revelation*(as a hobby). Just how, maybe you'll ask yourselves: pages finished to a maximum, characters with exceptional and pleasurable personalities, extreme prosthetic devices wrapping nearly-annihilated natural bodies, intense psychological relationships... and *spiritual lines*, desperately outlined with the most powerful black ink in production, over some sickly over-geometrized pure-white text bubbles!!!



FANI ECO-CONSTIE- NTII PUTETI SUSTI- NE CAMPU' AGROMET- ROPOLITAN INGRAS- ANDU-L CU COMICSU' DE DE PE STOC!

CRIZA TE FORTEAZA SA CONSUMI MAI PUTIN? DE CE SA RENUNTI LA CE-TI PLACE. CITESTE SEFEURI

UN CALUGAR SPADA- SIN SI-A CURMAT ZIL- ELE ARUNCANDU-SE IN CAZANU CU CEA- RA RECICLATA DUP- ACEA CITIT SHIGURIU

UN CEFERIST A FOST RETINUT DE POLITIA VAMALA DUPA CE AU FOST DESCOPERITE Z- ECI DE VAGOANE PLI- NE CU BANDA BELGI- ANA FARA TIMBRU!!



www.pidjin.net
Fredo and Pidjin is a registered trademark. The comic is written by Tudor Muscalu and drawn by Eugen Erhan, and was launched in May 2005. All rights reserved.



umezz.com/jp/

Dedicated site.
Prints, reprints,
t-shirt, events.



Paginile 1 - 4 din TANTRA

Niște megaprieteni nu se pot plictisi la maxim decât într-o supersufragerie fără speranțe. Viitorul le-a furat familiile, care erau foarte iubitoare și de fapt mamele lor le făceau niște feluri de mâncare bestiale. Nici un extraterestru nu gustase asemenea delicatase, însă totu-i numa o amintire amară acum. Totuși chilăneala e la ea acasă, chiar și peste niște regrete terminate care se pot îngropa destul de ușor undeva într-un compartiment liminal al creierelor lor omenoase. CE ZICI DE NISITE TRANSFER DE VI-ZIUNI? -HAI CAH O SAH INCERC...

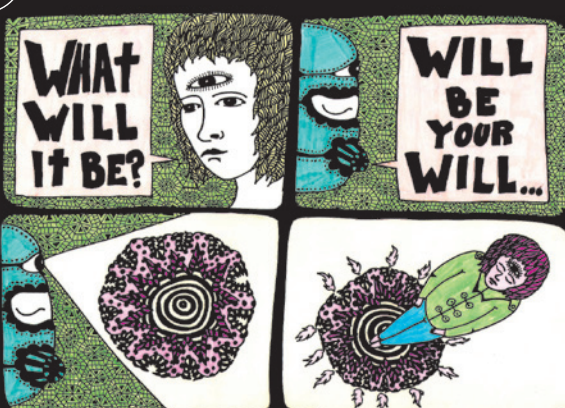
-GUMAH DE MESTECAT. Nimeni nu a simțit cu atâta putere lipiciozitatea gândurilor unui om de omenie fără nici o urmă de carnalitate rămasă în rărunchii săi periferici. CIOCOLATAH MILKA. Nici o vacă nu a conceput că va putea deveni un spectru cosmic în mentalitatea hologramatizată a unui tip hermafrodit cu un minim început de pleată. -HAI SAH NE ATASHAM TRANSMIT-SATOARELE... -NU AM NIMIC DE SHARUIT (scose limba la misto). Dar s-au lăsat convingși din cauza unei sociabilități dobândite aiurea, cu ocazia uneia dintre reprogramările aleatorii.

Câteva dintre planetele vizitate se întipăriseră cu mare greutate peste mucoasele lor siliconizate. Ce anume putea face un peisaj oarecare să producă deviații extreme de creative într-o fostă ființă umană, numa Dumnezeu poate ști. Și puteți fi siguri că îngerii săi se vor asigura până la finalul catodic al lumii că orice halucinație nu este orfană sau deprimată în absența lor. -NU A FOST USHOR. DAR MI-O PLACUT, CE MAI. - CE ZICI, MERGEM SHI MAI DEPARTE? -LA CE ITS I FUGE MINTEA?

-SHI CE O SA FIE? -SAH FIE CUM VREA VOINTSA TA, BAH... Era greu pentru băiatu de când l-a părăsit mumă-sa și l-a părăsit și nevastă-sa și amantă-sa și haremul de muncitori gay de la topitorie care au plecat din curtea uzinei în timp ce lui îi curgeau lacrimi ca la aqua-park și își aduse aminte în acel moment că și-a uitat copilul în Disneylandu ăla imitație ieftină pentru fraieri care nu au nici după ce bea apă săracii - nu că el ar fi sărac sau faze din astea emo...



I II
III IV



GROW
YOUR OWN CYIFY
USE BRUSH NOT \$

CINE A ZIS CĂ
SEFEURILE
ÎNGRAȘĂ

BUCURĂȚE DE-UN
SEFEU CU PUTIN
ÎNAINTE DE
FIECARE MASĂ



-NU SHTIAM CAH AM VOINTSA.
-MAI RAPIDA DECAT LUMINA.
-ASTA E PENTRU TINE. Ce să zic,
că nu am simțit până acum cu
atâta putere cum mi se scurge
lumina din ochelari sau din căști
dar niciodată nu aş recunoaște
în fața dușmanilor așa ceva, cum
că ar fi așa ceva posibil pe lumea
asta, pe pământul ăsta plin de
psihoști care nu știu cum de
au reușit da au făcut din Univers
numa pământul nostru care la
urma urmei este foarte limitat la
un îngust spectru biodiversitactic
- să ne țină pe noi oamenii spiri-
tualii prizonierii fără de speranță
ai armurilor noastre!!!!

-SHI-TSI PLACE? -MAI BINE HAI
SAH MERGEM IMPREUNA, OM
BUN. Peste distanțele astea de
secole luminoase transgalactice
ciborgu sentimental nu poate
avea aproape decât pe cei mai
buni și direcți și mai intimi pri-
eteni, nu cunoștiințe sau ființe pe
care poate că le știe din vedere
sau cu care a avut la un mo-
ment dat o discuție interesantă,
satisfăcătoare, bogată - că pe cu-
vinte nu te poți baza în viața asta
nenorocită și crudă cu tot vidul
ei intergalactic întunecos și mult
prea texturat pentru un stomac
sensibil ca al său.

Paginile 5 & 6 din TANTRA
Pages 5 & 6 from TANTRA



II

FANART GROZAV 'STRADORDINAR

Traian Ungureanu-
Jurnalst de renume-Caraș Severin



Cornel Ovidiu Tecușean
Sasca Montană
Caraș Severin

DESENE FRUNTASE DE LA FANI

Cornel Ovidiu Tecușean
Sasca Montană
Caraș Severin



Diana Tiugan
Moldova Nouă- Caraș Severin



I've sent you, two of my favorite fan drawings of astro boy, made a long time ago when I was a kid. It's sort of an interpretation, hope you guys like it! (sic!)

Cornel Ovidiu Tecușean
Inginer constructor
Pisarili-Buzau

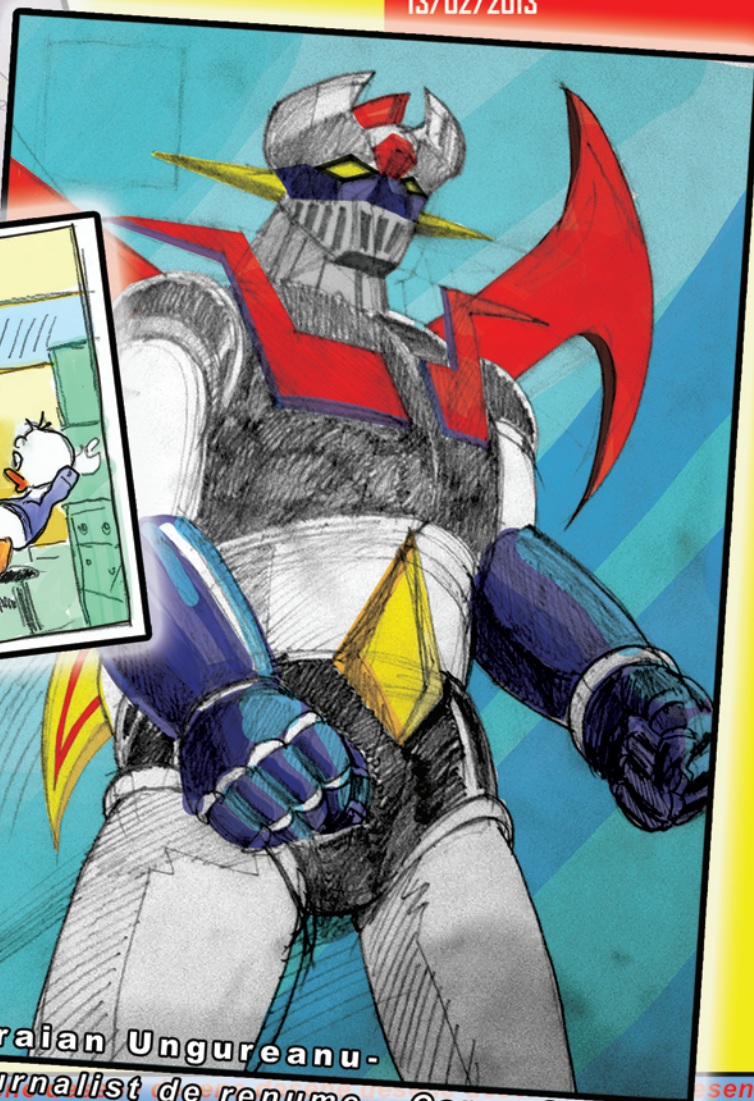
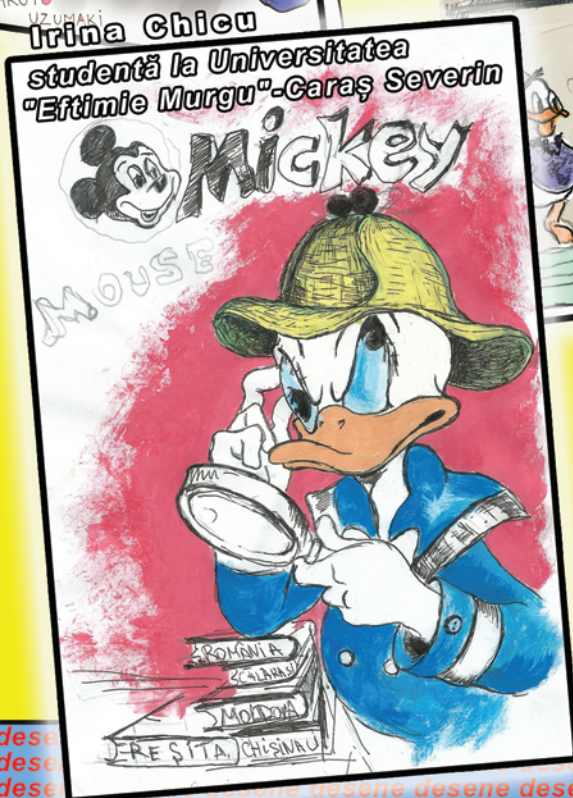
Un fan devotat aş spune, mai întâi ca l-am rugat pe Bob Emergentul Oniță, să mă lase să traduc, dar a spus că noi nu suntem dinăia care să modificam cuvintele oamenilor. Mă bucur nespun CORNEL, pentru cuvintele și mai ales pentru desenele tale, despre care cred că sunt foarte reușite. Trebuie să mă opresc! nu cred să mai fi scris vreodată așa de mult, în plus de asta trebuie să trimit materialul la tipar!! Voi reveni anul care urmează, odată cu noua eră a COLOSUS-ilor-pe curând

Viva' SEFEU Gentil Fieraru,
editor COLOSUS 888
13/02/2013



Uzumaki Irina Chieu

studentă la Universitatea
"Eftimie Murgu"-Caraș Severin



Traian Ungureanu-

Jurnalul de renume: Caraș Severin

Jurnaliste de renume: Caraș Severin

IN CURANDI! FOARTE CURANDI! GRUILE DUNNEAVOASTRA VOR LUI SFARSITI!! URMATOARELE APARITII VA VOR DA CREIERI PESTE CAPITULI!!

COMANDATI ACUM! NU INTARZIATI!! CELE MAI IMPORTANTE OPERE ALE MILENIULUI!!!!

PENTRU MAI MULTA AVENTURI BAZATE PE FAPTE ABSOLUT REALE + COMENZI URGENTE VIZITATI PORTALUL NOSTRU: COMICSURI.RO - SAU @CENAGIUL_SEFEU

VECHII!
SEFEU #1
DOAR **9.99!!**

SEFEU #2
DOAR **5.99!!**

SEFEU #3
DOAR **9.99!!**

SEFEU #4
DOAR **8.99!!**

MEGA POSTER!
SEFEU #5
DOAR **12.99!!**

DOAR POSTER!
SEFEU #6
DOAR **11.99!!**

SEFEU #7
DOAR **9.99!!**

SEFEU #8
DOAR **9.99!!**

DE COLECTIE!
COLECTIA SEFEU #1-4
DOAR **38.99!!**

COLECTIA SEFEU #5-8
DOAR **44.99!!**

ULTRA MASIV!
COLECTIA SEFEU #1-8
DOAR **89.99!!**

GERUMAN #1
DOAR **2.99!!**

GERUMAN #2
DOAR **2.99!!**

GERUMAN #3
DOAR **2.99!!**

SFARSITUL LUMII
DOAR **2.99!!**

ASTROLABA
DOAR **3.99!!**

FRANCOFON!
RAPORT #1
DOAR **5.99!!**

ULTRAMEGA SUPERGIGA PARATERA HIPEREXTRA COCOJAMBO PETAMIEZ FORMIDABIL YOTTAMIAM! NUMAI SI NUMAI SEFEURI!

BLESTEMUL IEPURELUI
DOAR **2.99!!**

PARK-OUR IDIOT
DOAR **2.99!!**

MAMA LORI!
VIZUINA
DOAR **8.99!!**

COAPSE #1
DOAR **1.99!!**

TENTOU MUSHI
DOAR **2.99!!**

PREALEGATORII
DOAR **1.99!!**

TOOL
DOAR **2.99!!**

LIMITATI!
COLECTIA NICHOL
DOAR **189.99!!**

ULTRAMEGARARE!
MANGA-INC #1
DOAR **0.00!!**

MECHAREVOLUTION
DOAR **0.00!!**

COAPSE #2
DOAR **4.99!!**

BOOZEVILLE
DOAR **2.99!!**

LEGENDA LUI MIHAI VITEAZU
DOAR **9.99!!**

USURATICH
DOAR **9.99!!**

BELIEVER #1
DOAR **1.99!!**

BELIEVER #2
DOAR **1.99!!**

BELIEVER #3
DOAR **1.99!!**

NOU!
BELIEVER #4

NOU!
GERUMAN #4

NOU!
DACIAN HOLOCAUST

NOU!
SCLAVIATORII

NOU!
MANGA-INC #3

NOU!
SEFEU #9

NOU!
SEFEU #10

TOATE TITLURILE FIGURATE IN ACEASTA LISTA AU PRETURI ORIENTATIVE, CARE POT VARIA IN MOD NATURAL, IN FUNCTIE DE RATA INFLATIEI, SOMAJ, PRETUL HARTIEI SAU PRETURILE EXTREM DE VOLATILE ALE PIETEI DE SERVICII TIPOGRAFICE/COPIERE/MANUFACTURARE DE CARTE DE LUX!!! ---CONTINUTUL ACESTEI REVISTE A FOST VERIFICAT SI APROBAT PRIN SEDINTA DEDICATA DE CATRE COMISIA DE DISCIPLINA SI ARTE CUMINITI A CENACLULUI SEFEU. AUTORITATEA NUMARUL UNU DIN ROMANIA IN CE PRIVESTE BANDA DESENATA, MANGAUL, COMICSUL, SEFEUL, FUMETTEL, ETC. NU AU FOST RANITE, MOLESTATE SAU PICTISITE ANIMALE IN DECURSUL FABRICARI REVISTEI!!!!